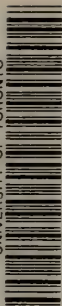
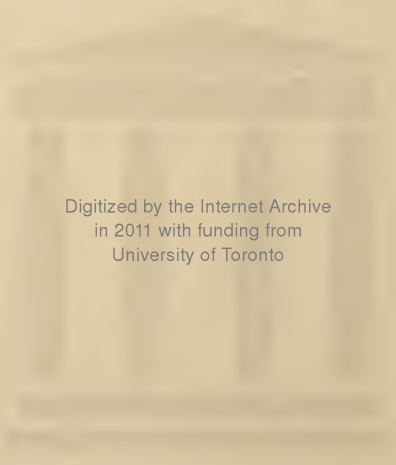


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RAY
B
THE BOOK OF
COMMON PRAISE

BEING
THE HYMN BOOK OF
THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND
IN CANADA

COMPILED BY
A COMMITTEE OF
THE GENERAL SYNOD



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THE BOOK OF COMMON PRAISE

1

Bishop R. Heber, 1827.

HOLY, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to
thee;

Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,
GOD in THREE Persons, Blessèd TRINITY!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
thee,

Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide
thee,

Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may
not see,

Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! LORD GOD Almighty!

All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth
and sky and sea;

Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,
GOD in THREE Persons, Blessèd TRINITY!

Amen.

MORNING

2

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692.

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

MORNING

- 2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how all-seeing GOD thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- 4 By influence of the light divine
Let thine own light to others shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.
- 5 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King. Amen.

PART 2

- G**LORY to thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.
- 2 LORD, I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.
 - 3 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.
 - 4 Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

MORNING

3

Rev. John Keble, 1822.

NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of GOD, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
GOD will provide for sacrifice.

*4 Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer GOD.

6 Only, O LORD, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

4

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (5th cent.)
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Jam lucis orto sidere.

NOW that the daylight fills the sky,
Lift we our hearts to GOD on high,
That he, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

MORNING

- 2 May he restrain our tongues, lest strife
Break forth to mar the peace of life;
And guard with watchful care our eyes
From earth's absorbing vanities.
- 3 O may our inmost hearts be pure,
Our thoughts from folly kept secure,
The pride of sinful flesh subdued
By temperate use of daily food.
- 4 So we, when this day's work is o'er,
And shades of night return once more,
Our path of trial safely trod,
Shall give the glory to our GOD.
- 5 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore,
One GOD, both now and evermore. Amen.

5

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

- 2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
- 3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy Divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

MORNING

6

Canon William Bright, 1867.

- A**T thy feet, O CHRIST, we lay
Thine own gift of this new day;
Doubt of what it holds in store
Makes us crave thine aid the more;
Lest it prove a time of loss,
Mark it, SAVIOUR, with thy Cross.
- 2 If it flow on calm and bright,
Be thyself our chief delight;
If it bring unknown distress,
Good is all that thou canst bless;
Only, while its hours begin,
Pray we, keep them clear of sin.
- 3 We in part our weakness know,
And in part discern our foe;
Well for us, before thine eyes
All our danger open lies;
Turn not from us, while we plead
Thy compassions and our need.
- 4 Fain would we thy word embrace,
Live each moment on thy grace,
All our selves to thee consign,
Fold up all our wills in thine,
Think, and speak, and do, and be
Simply that which pleases thee.
- 5 Hear us, LORD, and that right soon;
Hear, and grant the choicest boon
That thy love can e'er impart,
Loyal singleness of heart;
So shall this and all our days,
CHRIST our GOD, show forth thy praise. Amen.

7

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

FORTH in thy Name, O LORD, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.

MORNING

- 2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy good and perfect will.
 - 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labour on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.
 - 4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day;
 - 5 For thee delightfully employ
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.
- Amen.

8

H. V. Tebbs, 1855.

- COME to me, LORD, when first I wake,
As the faint lights of morning break;
Bid purest thoughts within me rise,
Like crystal dew-drops to the skies.
- 2 Come to me in the sultry noon,
Or earth's low communings will soon
Of thy dear face eclipse the light,
And change my fairest day to night.
 - 3 Come to me in the evening shade,
And, if my heart from thee hath strayed,
O bring it back, and at thy side
Securely let me there abide.
 - 4 Come to me in the midnight hour,
When sleep withholds its balmy power;
Let my lone spirit find her rest,
Like Jolin, upon my SAVIOUR'S breast.

MORNING

- 5 Come to me through life's varied way,
And when its pulses cease to play,
Then, SAVIOUR, bid me come to thee,
That where thou art, thy child may be. Amen.

9

*Tr. (1855) from the German of Christian Knorr
von Rosenroth (1684) by Jane Borthwick.*

Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.

JESU, Sun of righteousness,
Brightest beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays
Do thou on our darkness shine,
And dispel with purest light
All our night.

- 2 As on drooping herb and flower
Falls the soft refreshing dew,
Let thy SPIRIT's grace and power
All our weary souls renew;
Showers of blessing over all
Softly fall.

- 3 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May thy love with tender glow
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve thee and obey
All the day.

- 4 O our only Hope and Guide,
Never leave us nor forsake;
Keep us ever at thy side
Till the eternal morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Homeward still.

- 5 Lead us all our days and years
In thy straight and narrow way;
Lead us through the vale of tears
To the land of perfect day,
Where thy people, fully blest,
Safely rest. Amen.

MORNING

10

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875.

MY FATHER, for another night
Of quiet sleep and rest,
For all the joy of morning light,
Thy holy Name be blest.

2 Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to thee,
That as thou wilt I may live,
And what thou wilt be.

3 Whate'er I do, things great or small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in JESUS' Name.

4 My FATHER, for his sake, I pray,
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness. Amen.

11

Tr. (1899) by Robert Bridges, in the 'Yattendon Hymnal', from St. Ambrose (340-397).

Splendor paternae gloriae.

O SPLENDOR of God's glory bright,
O thou that bringest light from light,
O Light of light, light's living Spring,
O Day, all days illumining,

2 O thou true Sun, on us thy glance
Let fall in royal radiance,
The SPIRIT's sanctifying beam
Upon our earthly senses stream.

3 Our mind be in his keeping placed,
Our body true to him and chaste,
Where only faith her fire shall feed,
To burn the tares of Satan's seed.

4 Rejoicing may this day go hence,
Like virgin dawn our innocence,
Like fiery noon our faith appear,
Nor know the gloom of twilight drear.

MORNING

- 5 Morn in her rosy car is borne;
Let him come forth our perfect Morn,
The WORD in GOD the FATHER one,
The FATHER perfect in the SON. Amen.

12

Ascr. to St. Gregory the Great (6th cent.).

Tr. (1906) by Canon Percy Dearmer.

Nocte surgentes.

FATHER, we praise thee, now the night is
over,
Active and watchful, stand we all before thee;
Singing, we offer prayer and meditation:
Thus we adore thee.

- 2 Monarch of all things, fit us for thy mansions;
Banish our weakness, health and wholeness
sending;
Bring us to heaven, where thy Saints united
Joy without ending.
- 3 All-holy FATHER, SON and equal SPIRIT,
TRINITY blessed, send us thy salvation;
Thine is the glory, gleaming and resounding
Through all creation. Amen.

13

*Tr. (1863) by Rev. Greville Phillimore
from the Latin of 5th cent.*

Jam lucis orto sidere.

THE star of morn has risen:
O LORD, to thee we pray;
O uncreated Light of Light,
Guide thou our way.

- 2 Sinless be tongue and hand,
And innocent the mind,
Let simple truth be on our lips,
Our hearts be kind.
- 3 As the swift day rolls on,
Still, LORD, our Guardian be,
And keep the portals of our hearts
From evil free.

MORNING

- 4 Grant that our daily toil
May to thy glory tend;
And as our hours begin with thee,
So may they end. Amen.

14

Frances A. Percy, 1896.

O FATHER, hear my morning prayer,
Thine aid impart to me,
That I may make my life to-day
Acceptable to thee.

- 2 May this desire my spirit rule,
And, as the moments fly,
Something of good be born in me,
Something of evil die;
3 Some grace, that seeks my heart to win,
With shining victory meet;
Some sin, that strives for mastery,
Find overthrow complete:
4 That so throughout the coming day
The hours may carry me
A little farther from the world,
A little nearer thee. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

364 When morning gilds the skies,
723 Every morning the red sun.
Hymns under 'Sunday', 47-56.
Hymns under 'House of Prayer', Nos. 455-469.
Ancient Office Hymns.

MID-DAY

15

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.

BEHOLD us, LORD, a little space
From daily tasks set free,
And met within thy holy place
To rest awhile with thee.

MID-DAY

- 2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care;
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.
- 3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein thou may'st be sought;
On homeliest work thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.
- 4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by thee.
- 5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For thee, and not thy foe.
- 6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one. Amen.

See also Ancient Office Hymns

EVENING

16

Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1847.

- A**BIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me
abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou, who changest not, abide with me.

EVENING

- 3 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with
me.
- 4 I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic-
tory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee;
In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. Amen.

17

Bishop G. W. Doane, 1824.

- S**OFTLY now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away—
Free from care, from labour free,
LORD, I would commune with thee.
- 2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Nought escapes without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.
- 3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, LORD, to dwell with thee.
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then, from thine eternal throne
JESU, look with pitying eye. Amen.

EVENING

18

Rev. John Keble, 1820.

SUN of my soul, thou SAVIOUR dear,
It is not night if thou be near;
O may no earthborn cloud arise,
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my SAVIOUR's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
- 5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

19

Canon Henry Twells, 1868.

AT even, when the sun was set,
The sick, O LORD, around thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away!

EVENING

- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.
- 3 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, our woes dispel;
For some are sick and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;
- 4 And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in thee;
- 5 And none, O LORD, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best,
Are conscious most of wrong within.
- 6 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.
- 7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from thee can fruitless fall;
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all. Amen.

20

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1692.

GLORY to thee, my GOD, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath thine own almighty wings.

- 2 Forgive me, LORD, for thy dear SON,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

EVENING

- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.
- 4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my GOD when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

21

*Tr. (1858) from the Latin (c. 18th cent.)
by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Sol praeceps rapitur.

- THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.
- 2 As CHRIST upon the Cross
His head inclined,
And to his FATHER's hands
His parting soul resigned,
- 3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;
- 4 So now beneath his eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought,
Abiding in the breast,

EVENING

- 5 Save that his will be done,
Whate'er betide,
Dead to herself, and dead
In him to all beside.
- 6 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but he
In all his power and love
Henceforth alive in me.
- 7 One sacred TRINITY!
One LORD Divine!
May I be ever his,
And he for ever mine. Amen.

22

Rev. R. H. Robinson, 1869.

- H**OLY Father, cheer our way
With thy love's perpetual ray;
Grant us every closing day
Light at evening time.
- 2 Holy SAVIOUR, calm our fears
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us in our latter years
Light at evening time.
- 3 Holy SPIRIT, be thou nigh
When in mortal pains we lie;
Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.
- 4 Holy, Blessèd TRINITY,
Darkness is not dark with thee;
Those thou keepest always see
Light at evening time. Amen.

23

*v. 1, Bishop R. Heber, 1827; v. 2,
Archbishop Whately, 1838.*

- G**OD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night;

EVENING

May thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night.

- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie:
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not thou our God forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With thee on high. Amen.

24

*James Edmeston, 1820; vv. 4, 5, Bishop
E. H. Bickersteth, 1870.*

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

- 2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou art he, who never weary
Watchest where thy people be.

- 3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from thee surround us,
We are safe, if thou art nigh.

- 4 FATHER, to thy holy keeping
Humbly we ourselves resign;
SAVIOUR, who hast slept our sleeping,
Make our slumbers pure as thine;

- 5 Blessèd SPIRIT, brooding o'er us,
Chase the darkness of our night,
Till the perfect day before us
Breaks in everlasting light. Amen.

EVENING

25

James Ashcroft Noble, 1887.

LORD JESUS, in the days of old,
Two walked with thee by waning light,
And love's blind instinct made them bold
To crave thy presence through the night;
As night descends, we too would pray,
O leave us not at close of day.

2 Did not their hearts within them burn?
And though their LORD they failed to know,
Did not their spirits inly yearn?
They could not let the Stranger go.
Much more must we who know thee pray:
O leave us not at close of day.

3 Day is far spent and night is nigh;
Stay with us, SAVIOUR, through the night;
Talk with us, teach us tenderly,
Lead us to peace, to rest, to light;
Dispel our darkness with thy face,
Radiant with resurrection grace.

4 The hours of day are glad and good,
And good the gifts thy hand bestows—
The body's health, the spirit's food,
And rest, and after rest repose.
We would not lose day's golden gains,
So stay with us as daylight wanes.

5 Nor this night only, blessèd LORD;
We every day and every hour
Would walk with thee Emmausward,
To hear thy voice of love and power;
And every night would by thy side
Look, listen, and be satisfied. Amen.

EVENING

26

Rev. John Ellerton, 1880.

BEFORE the day draws near its ending,
And evening steals o'er earth and sky,
Once more to thee our hymns ascending
Shall speak thy praises, LORD Most High.

- 2 Thy Name is blessed by countless numbers
In vaster worlds unseen, unknown,
Whose duteous service never slumbers,
In perfect love and faultless tone.
 - 3 Yet thou wilt not despise the weakest
Who here in spirit bend the knee;
Thy CHRIST hath said, 'Thou, FATHER, seekest
For such as these to worship thee.'
 - 4 And through the swell of chanting voices,
The blended notes of age and youth,
Thine ear discerns, thy love rejoices,
When hearts rise up to thee in truth.
 - 5 O Light all clear, O Truth most holy,
O boundless Mercy pardoning all,
Before thy feet, abashed and lowly,
With one last prayer thy children fall:—
 - 6 When we no more on earth adore thee,
And others worship here in turn,
O may we sing that song before thee,
Which none but thy redeemed can learn.
- Amen.

27

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.

THE day thou gavest, LORD, is ended,
The darkness falls at thy behest;
To thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

EVENING

- 2 We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.
- 3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.
- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, LORD; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway. Amen.

28

*Tr. (1870) from the Latin of St. Ambrose (340-397)
by Rev. John Ellerton and Rev. F. J. A. Hort.*

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all crea-
tion.

Who ever dost thyself unmoved abide,
Yet day by day the light in due gradation
From hour to hour through all its changes
guide;

- 2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
An eve untouched by shadows of decay;
The brightness of a holy death-bed blending
With dawning glories of the eternal day.
- 3 Hear us, O FATHER, gracious and forgiving,
Through JESUS CHRIST thy co-eternal WORD,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored. Amen.

EVENING

29

Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831.

HOW sweet the hour of closing day!

When all is peaceful and serene,
And the broad sun's retiring ray
Sheds a mild lustre o'er the scene.

2 Such is the Christian's parting hour,
So peacefully he sinks to rest;
And faith, rekindling all its power,
Lights up the languor of his breast.

3 A beam from heaven is sent to cheer
The pilgrim on his gloomy road;
And angels are attending near,
To bear him to their bright abode.

4 O LORD, that we may thus depart,
Thy joys to share, thy face to see,
Impress thine image on our heart,
And teach us now to walk with thee. Amen.

30

Harriet Parr, 1856.

HEAR our prayer, O heavenly FATHER,

Ere we lay us down to sleep;
May thine angels, pure and holy,
Round our bed their vigil keep.

2 Heavy though our sins, thy mercy
Far outweighs them every one;
Down before the Cross we cast them,
Trusting in thy help alone.

3 None can measure out thy patience
By the span of human thought;
None can bound the tender mercies
Which thy Holy SON has bought.

4 Pardon all our past transgressions,
Give us strength for days to come;
Guide and guard us with thy blessing
Till thine angels bear us home.

EVENING

- 5 Honour, glory, might, dominion,
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

31

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1864.

THE radiant morn hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Creep on once more.

- 2 Our life is but an autumn sun,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
Lead us, O CHRIST, our life-work done,
Safe home at last.
- 3 O by thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high:
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky;
- 4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain;
- 5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall;
Where thou, Eternal Light of Light,
Art LORD of all. Amen.

32

Rev. Thomas Tiplady, 1933.

NIGHT has drawn its curtains
Round a world asleep,
And, with lanterns lighted,
Silent watch doth keep.

EVENING

- 2 Sleep now give to all men,
Who, their duties done,
Now retire from labour
With the setting sun.
- 3 Sickness, care, and sorrow,
Gracious LORD, abate,
And to dark foreboding
Close sweet slumber's gate.
- 4 Those upon night duty
Bless, LORD, everywhere;
As they share thy watching,
May they share thy care.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865.

- 5 Glory to the FATHER,
Glory to the SON,
And to thee, blest SPIRIT,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

33

Tr. (1834) from the Greek (c. 3rd cent.) by Rev. John Keble.

Φῶς ἱλαρόν.

HAIL, gladdening Light, of his pure glory
poured
Who is the Immortal FATHER, heavenly, blest,
Holiest of Holies, JESUS CHRIST, our LORD.

- 2 Now we are come to the sun's hour of rest,
The lights of evening round us shine,
We hymn the FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT
Divine.
- 3 Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung
With undefiled tongue,
Son of our GOD, Giver of life, alone!
Therefore in all the world thy glories, LORD,
they own. Amen.

EVENING

34

*Greek Hymn (c. 3rd cent.). Tr. by Robert Bridges
in the 'Yattendon Hymnal', 1899.*

Φῶς ἱλαρόν.

O GLADSOME Light, O Grace
Of GOD the FATHER's face,
The eternal splendour wearing;
Celestial, holy, blest,
Our SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST,
Joyful in thine appearing.

2 Now, ere day fadeth quite,
We see the evening light,
Our wonted hymn outpouring;
FATHER of might unknown,
Thee, his incarnate SON,
And HOLY GHOST adoring.

3 To thee of right belongs
All praise of holy songs,
O SON of GOD, Lifegiver;
Thee, therefore, O Most High,
The world doth glorify,
And shall exalt for ever. Amen.

35

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806.

THROUGH the day thy love has spared us;
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
JESUS, thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes;
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last. Amen.

EVENING

36

*Tr. (1862) from the Greek of Anatolius, 8th cent.,
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Τὴν ἡμέραν διελθών.

THE day is past and over;
All thanks, O LORD, to thee;
I pray thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be:
O JESU, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to thee,
And ask thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be:
O JESU, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be:
O JESU, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be thou my soul's preserver,
For thou alone dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go:
O loving JESU, hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all. Amen.

37

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of C. Coffin
(1736) by Rev. John Chandler.*

Labente jam solis rota.

AS now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend,
So life's brief day is sinking down
To its appointed end.

EVENING

- 2 LORD, on the Cross thine arms were stretched
To draw thy people nigh;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those arms to die.
- 3 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

38 SUNDAY EVENING, *Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.*

- T**HE LORD be with us as we bend
His blessing to receive;
His gift of peace upon us send,
Before his courts we leave.
- 2 The LORD be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought, or friendly talk
Our hearts be still with GOD.
- 3 The LORD be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
Be he of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.
- 4 And when our nightly prayers we say,
His watch he still shall keep,
Crown with his grace his own blest day,
And guard his people's sleep. Amen.

39 *Rev. F. W. Faber, 1852.*

- S**WEET SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESU, be our Light.
- 2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And thou hast taken count of all,

EVENING

The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESU, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our JESUS and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESU, be our Light. Amen.

40

William Romanis, 1903.

ROUND me falls the night;
SAVIOUR, be my light;

Through the hours in darkness shrouded
Let me see thy face unclouded;
Let thy glory shine
In this heart of mine.

2 Earthly work is done,
Earthly sounds are none;
Rest in sleep and silence seeking,
Let me hear thee softly speaking;
In my spirit's ear
Whisper 'I am near.'

EVENING

- 3 Blessed, heavenly Light,
 Shining through earth's night,
 Voice, that oft of love hast told me;
 Arms, so strong to clasp and hold me;
 Thou thy watch wilt keep,
 Saviour, o'er my sleep. Amen.

41

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866.

- S**AVIOUR, again to thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.
- 2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
 With thee began, with thee shall end the day;
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from
 shame,
 That in this house have called upon thy Name.
- 3 Grant us thy peace, LORD, through the coming
 night;
 Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
 From harm and danger keep thy children free,
 For dark and light are both alike to thee.
- 4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
 Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict
 cease,
 Call us, O LORD, to thine eternal peace. Amen.

42

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865.

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.

EVENING

- 2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars their watches keep,
Birds, and beasts, and flowers
Soon will be asleep.
- 3 JESU, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tenderest blessing
May mine eyelids close.
- 4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.
- 5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.
- 6 Through the long night watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
- 7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In thy holy eyes.
- 8 Glory to the FATHER,
Glory to the SON,
And to thee, blest SPIRIT,
Whilst all ages run. Amen.

43

John Leland, 1792.

LORD, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears. Amen.

EVENING

44

*Tr. (1935) from the German of Paul Gerhardt,
1649, by Deun D. F. R. Wilson.*

Nun ruhen alle Wälder.

THE day hath now an ending,
O Light, all light transcending,
Be with us as we pray;
O stay thou close beside us,
JESUS, our SAVIOUR, hide us,
Until earth's shadows flee away.

- 2 And then, for those, our nearest,
Our friends belov'd and dearest,
God keep you in his sight!
His angel-guards attend you,
His sheltering arms defend you,
Till morning breaks with golden light. Amen.

45

*Tr. (1863) by Catherine Winkworth from the
German of Rev. Petrus Herbert, 1566.*

Die Nacht ist kommen.

NOW God be with us, for the night is closing;
The light and darkness are of his disposing,
And 'neath his shadow here to rest we yield us,
For he will shield us.

- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O FATHER, o'er us;
In soul and body thou from harm defend us;
Thine angels send us.
- 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes
us;
Our earliest thoughts be thine when morning
wakes us;
Serving thee only, and in all our doing
Thy praise pursuing.

EVENING

- 4 We have no refuge; none on earth to aid us
 Save thee, O FATHER, who thine own hast made
 us;
 But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
 Who seek thee only.
- 5 FATHER, thy Name be praised, thy Kingdom given,
 Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
 Keep us, forgive us, and from ill deliver
 Us now and ever. Amen.

46

Rev. John Purchas, 1866.

EVENSONG is hushed in silence,
 And the hour of rest is nigh:
 Strengthen us for work to-morrow,
 Son of Mary, GOD most high.
 Thou who in the village workshop,
 Fashioning the yoke and plough,
 Didst eat bread by daily labour,
 Succour them that labour now.
 *Treading the path of life-long toil,
 And weary of pain and sin,
 We look for the city with streets of gold,
 Where all is peace within.*

- 2 How are we to reach that city,
 Whose delights no tongue may tell?
 By the faith that looks to JESUS,
 By a life of doing well:
 Sinful men and sinful women,
 He will wash our sins away;
 He will take us to the Sheepfold,
 Whence no sheep can ever stray.
 Treading the path of life-long toil.
- 3 There the dear ones who have left us
 We shall some day meet again;
 There will be no bitter partings,
 No more sorrow, death or pain.

EVENING

Evensong has closed in silence,
And the hour of rest is nigh:
Lighten thou our darkness, JESU,
Son of Mary, GOD most high.

*Treading the path of life-long toil,
And weary of pain and sin,
We look for the city with streets of gold,
Where all is peace within. Amen.*

ALSO THE FOLLOWING

- 52 And now this holy day.
54 Our day of praise is done.
56 Blest Creator of the light.
456 Again as evening's shadow falls.
461 Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing.
509 And now the wants are told.
511 When the day of toil is done.
519 Lead, kindly Light.
531 The roseate hues of early dawn.
560 May the grace of Christ our Saviour.
568 Be thou my Vision.
637 Stars of evening softly gleaming.
648 Day is dying in the west.
666 One sweetly solemn thought.
696 Jesu, tender Shepherd, hear me.
700 Now the light has gone away.
811 Close of Day.

Also Ancient Office Hymns.

SUNDAY

47

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

- O** DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee the high and lowly,
Before the eternal throne,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great THREE in ONE.
- 2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee for our salvation
CHRIST rose from depths of earth;

SUNDAY

On thee our LORD victorious
The SPIRIT sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round thee rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls,
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel-light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 May we, new graces gaining
From this our day of rest,
Attain the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
And there our voices raising,
To FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
For evermore be praising
The blessed THREE in ONE. Amen.

Paraphrase of PSALM 92.

48

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

SWEET is the work, my GOD, my King,
To praise thy Name, give thanks, and sing;
To show thy love by morning light,
And talk of all thy truth at night.

SUNDAY

- 2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.
- 3 My heart shall triumph in my LORD,
And bless his works and bless his Word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels, how divine!
- 4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy. Amen.

49

Rev. John Ellerton, 1874

AGAIN, O loving SAVIOUR,
The children of thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek thee
Within thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet thee,
If thou our hearts wilt raise;
If thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouth shall show thy praise.

*Glory be to JESUS,
Let all his children say;
He rose again, he rose again
On this glad day.*

- 2 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of JESUS
In pastures fair above—
These all adore and praise him,
Whom we too praise and love.

Glory be to JESUS.

SUNDAY

- 3 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray;
Across the northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.

Glory be to JESUS.

- 4 Tell out, sweet bells, his praises!
Sing, children, sing his Name!
Still louder and still farther
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom he redeemèd
Shall own him LORD and King,
Till every knee shall worship,
And every tongue shall sing.

Glory be to JESUS,

Let all creation say;

He rose again, he rose again

On this glad day. Amen.

50

vv. 1, 2, *Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1810; v. 3,*
Elizabeth Scott, 1769.

SERVANTS of GOD, awake,
To hail this sacred day,
And in glad songs of praise
Your grateful homage pay;
Come, bless the day that GOD hath blest,
The type of heaven's eternal rest.

- 2 Upon this happy morn
The LORD of life arose;
He burst the bonds of death,
And vanquished all our foes;
And now he pleads our cause above,
And reaps the fruit of all his love.

SUNDAY

- 3 All hail, triumphant LORD!
Heaven with hosanna rings,
And earth in humbler strains
Thy praise responsive sings;
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
Through endless years to live and reign! Amen.

51

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

- T**HIS is the day the LORD hath made,
He calls the hours his own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.
- 2 To-day he rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints his triumph spread,
And all his wonders tell.
- 3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O LORD, descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.
- 4 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which he reigns
Shall give him nobler praise. Amen.

52

EVENING.

Rev. E. Harland, 1876.

- A**ND now this holy day
Is drawing to its end;
Once more to thee, O LORD,
Our thanks and prayers we send.
- 2 We thank thee for this rest
From earthly care and strife;
We thank thee for this help
To higher, holier life.

SUNDAY

- 3 We thank thee for thy house;
It is thy palace-gate
Where thou, upon thy throne
Of mercy, still dost wait.
- 4 We thank thee for thy Word,
Thy gospel's joyful sound;
O may its holy fruits
Within our hearts abound!
- 5 Yet, ere we go to rest,
FATHER, to thee we pray,
Forgive the sins that stain
E'en this thy holy day.
- 6 Through JESUS let the past
Be blotted from thy sight,
And let us all now sleep
At peace with thee this night.
- 7 To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT glory be,
From all in earth and heaven,
Through all eternity. Amen.

53

Rev. John Ellerton, 1867.

- THIS is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.
- 2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed thou thy freshening dew.
- 3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

SUNDAY

- 4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there,
Come down to meet us here.
- 5 This is the first of days:
Send forth thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death. Amen.

54 EVENING.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1867, rev. 1871.

- OUR day of praise is done;
The evening shadows fall;
But pass not from us with the sun,
True Light that lightenest all.
- 2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire:
But oh, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!
- 4 Yet, LORD, to thy dear will
If thou attune the heart,
We in thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.
- 5 'Tis thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to thy Name.
- 6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

SUNDAY

55

*Tr. (1861) from the Latin Le Mans Breviary
(1748) by Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.*

Die parente temporum.

ON this day, the first of days,
GOD the FATHER'S Name we praise;
Who, creation's LORD and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

2 On this day the Eternal SON
Over death his triumph won;
On this day the SPIRIT came
With his gifts of living flame.

3 O that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
GOD the Source of life and light.

4 FATHER, who didst fashion me
Image of thyself to be,
Fill me with thy love divine,
Let my every thought be thine.

5 Holy JESU, may I be
Dead and buried here with thee;
And, by love inflamed, arise
Unto thee a sacrifice.

6 Thou, who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, sweet SPIRIT, in my heart;
Best of gifts thyself bestow;
Make me burn thy love to know.

7 GOD, the blessèd THREE in ONE,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give thyself to me,
May I give myself to thee. Amen.

SUNDAY

56

EVENING.

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin (c. 5th cent.)
by Rev. John Chandler.*

Lucis Creator optime,

BLEST Creator of the light,
Making day with radiance bright,
Thou didst o'er the forming earth
Give the golden light its birth.

2 Shade of eve with morning ray
Took from thee the name of day;
Darkness now is drawing nigh;
Listen to our humble cry.

3 May we ne'er by guilt depressed
Lose the way to endless rest;
Nor with idle thoughts and vain
Bind our souls to earth again.

4 Rather may we heavenward rise
Where eternal treasure lies;
Purified by grace within,
Hating every deed of sin.

5 Holy FATHER, hear our cry
Through thy SON our LORD most high,
Whom our thankful hearts adore
With the SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

For a different translation see Ancient Office Hymns, No. 8.

WEEK DAYS

57

WEDNESDAY.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871.

THOU, in whose Name the two or three
Are met to-day to meet with thee,
Fulfil to us thine own sure word,
And be thou here thyself, O LORD.

2 To-day, our week, but now begun,
Already half its course hath run;
To thee are known its toils and cares,
To thee its trials and its snares.

WEEK DAYS

- 3 Thou by whose grace alone we live,
Our oft-repeated sins forgive;
Be thou our counsel, strength, and stay,
Through all the perils of our way.
- 4 Give thankful hearts thy gifts to share;
Give steadfast wills thy cross to bear;
And when life's working days are past
Give rest with all thy saints at last. Amen.

58 FRIDAY.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.

- O** JESU, crucified for man,
O Lamb, all glorious on thy throne,
Teach thou our wondering souls to scan
The mystery of thy love unknown.
- 2 We pray thee, grant us strength to take
Our daily cross, whate'er it be,
And gladly, for thine own dear sake,
In paths of pain to follow thee.
 - 3 As on our daily way we go,
Through light or shade, in calm or strife,
O may we bear thy marks below
In conquered sin and chastened life.
 - 4 And week by week this day we ask
That holy memories of thy Cross
May sanctify each common task,
And turn to gain each earthly loss.
 - 5 Grant us, dear LORD, our cross to bear
Till at thy feet we lay it down,
From warfare pass to triumph there,
And through the cross attain the crown.

Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 545 There is a green hill far away.
590 The head that once was crowned.
593 When I survey the wondrous Cross.
594 We sing the praise of him who died.
Also Nos. 132-149, Hymns on the Passion.

ADVENT

59

*Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin (1736) by Rev.
John Chandler.*

Instantis adventum Dei.

THE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

- 2 The Everlasting SON
Incarnate deigns to be;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set his servants free.
- 3 Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
The peace he comes to bring.
- 4 As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And his true members all unite
With him in heaven to reign.
- 5 Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.
- 6 All glory to the SON,
Who comes to set us free,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,
Through all eternity. Amen.

60

*Rev. John Cennick and Rev. Charles
Wesley, altd. Rev. M. Madan, 1760.*

LO! he comes with clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia!
CHRIST appears on earth again.

ADVENT

- 2 Every eye shall now behold him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.
- 3 Those dear tokens of his Passion
Still his dazzling body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!
- 4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear;
All his saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet him in the air:
Alleluia!
See the day of GOD appear.
- 5 Yea, amen, let all adore thee.
High on thine eternal throne;
SAVIOUR, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for thine own:
Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone. Amen.

61

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862.

JESUS came—the heavens adoring—
Came with peace from realms on high;
JESUS came for man's redemption,
Lowly came on earth to die:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Came in deep humility.

ADVENT

- 2 JESUS comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care:
JESUS comes again in answer
To our earnest heart-felt prayer;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Comes to save us from despair.
- 3 JESUS comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
JESUS comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riven.
- 4 JESUS comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
JESUS comes again in glory;
Let us then our homage pay,
Alleluia! ever singing
Till the dawn of endless day. Amen.

62

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (12th cent.) by
Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Veni, veni, Emmanuel.

O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the SON of GOD appear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

- 2 O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.
- 3 O come, thou Day-spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine Advent here;

ADVENT

Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

- 4 O come, thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

- 5 O come, O come, thou LORD of might,
Who to thy tribes, from Sinai's height,
In ancient time didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel. Amen.

63

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of 6th cent. by
Rev. E. Caswall.*

Vox clara ecce intonat.

HARK! a herald voice is sounding;
'CHRIST is nigh,' it seems to say;
'Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!'

- 2 Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
CHRIST, her Sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.
- 3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven,
Let us all, with tears of sorrow,
Pray that we may be forgiven;
- 4 That when next he comes with glory,
And the world is wrapped in fear,
With his mercy he may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

ADVENT

- 5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

Paraphrase of PSALMS 85, 86

64

John Milton (cento), 1648.

THE LORD will come and not be slow,
His footsteps cannot err;
Before him righteousness shall go,
His royal harbinger.
Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then;
And justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

- 2 Surely to such as do him fear
Salvation is at hand!
And glory shall ere long appear
To dwell within our land.
Rise, GOD, judge thou the earth in might,
This wicked earth redress;
For thou art he who shall by right
The nations all possess.

- 3 The nations all whom thou hast made
Shall come, and all shall frame
To bow them low before thee, LORD,
And glorify thy Name.
For great thou art, and wonders great
By thy strong hand are done:
Thou in thy everlasting seat
Remainest GOD alone. Amen.

65

Rev. P. Doddridge, 1735.

HARK the glad sound! the SAVIOUR comes,
The SAVIOUR promised long:
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

ADVENT

- 2 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
To bless the humble poor.
- 4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy belovèd Name. Amen.

66

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (c. 6th cent.) by
Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Conditor alme siderum.

CREATOR of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
JESU, Redeemer of us all,
Hear thou thy servants when they call.

- 2 Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry
Of all creation doomed to die,
Didst save our lost and guilty race
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.
- 3 Thou cam'st, the Bridegroom of the bride,
As drew the world to eventide;
Proceeding from a virgin-shrine,
The spotless Victim all divine.
- 4 At thy great Name, exalted now,
All knees in lowly homage bow;
All things in heaven and earth adore,
And own thee King for evermore.
- 5 To thee, O Holy One, we pray,
Our Judge in that tremendous day,
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,
The weapons of our crafty foe.

ADVENT

- 6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally. Amen.

67

*Tr. (1837) from C. Coffin (1736) by Rev.
John Chandler.*

Jordanis oras praevia.

- ON Jordan's bank, the Baptist's cry
Announces that the LORD is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.
- 2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for GOD within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.
- 3 For thou art our Salvation, LORD,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
Without thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.
- 4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.
- 5 All praise, Eternal SON, to thee
Whose Advent doth thy people free,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

68

*v. 1 (1802), vv. 2-4 (1812), Rev.
W. B. Collyer and others.*

GREAT GOD, what do I see and hear?
The end of things created:
The Judge of all men doth appear
On clouds of glory seated:
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

ADVENT

- 2 The dead in CHRIST are first to rise
At that last trumpet's sounding;
Caught up to meet him in the skies,
With joy their LORD surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet him.
- 3 The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing;
In woe they rise, but all their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before his throne,
All unprepared to meet him.
- 4 Great Judge, to thee our prayers we pour,
In deep abasement bending;
O shield us through that last dread hour,
Thy wondrous love extending:
May we, in this our trial day,
With faithful hearts thy word obey,
And thus prepare to meet thee. Amen.

69

F. W. H. Myers, 1867.

- H**ARK what a sound, and too divine for
hearing,
Stirs on the earth and trembles in the air!
Is it the thunder of the LORD's appearing?
Is it the music of his people's prayer?
- 2 Surely he cometh, and a thousand voices
Shout to the saints and to the deaf are dumb;
Surely he cometh, and the earth rejoices,
Glad in his coming who hath sworn, I come.
- 3 So even I, and with a pang more thrilling,
So even I, and with a hope more sweet,
Yearn for the sign, O CHRIST, of thy fulfilling,
Faint for the flaming of thine advent feet.

ADVENT

4 Yea, through life, death, through sorrow and
through sinning

He shall suffice me, for he hath sufficed:

CHRIST is the end, for CHRIST was the beginning,

CHRIST the beginning, for the end is CHRIST.

Amen.

70

*Tr. (1848) from Latin of Thomas of Celano
of 13th cent., by Rev. W. J. Irons.*

Dies irac.

DAY of wrath! O day of mourning!
See fulfill'd the prophets' warning!
Heav'n and earth in ashes burning!

2 Oh, what fear man's bosom rendeth
When from heav'n the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth!

3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the Throne it bringeth.

4 Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

5 Lo! the Book exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

6 When the Judge his seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

8 King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

ADVENT

- 9 Think, good JESU, my salvation
Caused thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation.
- 10 Faint and weary thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?
- 11 Righteous Judge! for sin's pollution
Grant thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.
- 12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, thy suppliant groaning.
- 13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
- 14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good LORD, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.
- 15 With thy favoured sheep, O place me,
Nor among the goats abase me,
But to thy right hand upraise me.
- 16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me with thy Saints surrounded.
- 17 Low I kneel, with heart submission,
See, like ashes, my contrition;
Help me in my last condition.
- 18 Ah! that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning
Man for judgment must prepare him;
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him!
- 19 LORD, all pitying, JESU blest,
Grant them thine eternal rest. Amen.

ADVENT

71

*Tr. (1854) from the German of Laurentius Laurenti
(1700) by Sarah Findlater.*

Ermuntert euch, ihr Frommen.

REJOICE, all ye believers,
And let your lights appear;
The evening is advancing
And darker night is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon will he draw nigh:
Up, pray and watch and wrestle,
At midnight comes the cry.

- 2 See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near:
Go meet him, as he cometh,
With alleluias clear.
- 3 Ye wise and holy virgins,
Now raise your voices higher,
Until in songs of triumph
They meet the angel choir.
The marriage feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand:
Up, up! ye heirs of glory;
The Bridegroom is at hand.
- 4 Our hope and expectation,
O JESUS, now appear:
Arise, thou Sun, so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere:
With hearts and hands uplifted
We plead, O LORD, to see
The day of our redemption,
That brings us unto thee. Amen.

ADVENT

Paraphrase of PSALM 50

72 *Canon Thomas R. Birks, 1874.*

THE mighty GOD, the LORD hath spoken,
And bids the trembling earth draw nigh:
The silence of long ages broken,
He speaks in thunder from the sky.

2 Forth from the heavenly Zion shining,
In perfect beauty he appears:
Love, wisdom, majesty combining,
Bright are the diadems he wears.

3 He speaks, and all the nations tremble;
Heaven, earth, and hell his voice obey:
In solemn awe his saints assemble,
The world's dim shadows flee away.

4 O who can stand when thou appearest
In robes of majesty divine?
Though now each contrite sigh thou hearest,
What terrors then will round thee shine!

5 O mighty GOD, O LORD most holy,
Prepare us for that solemn day:
O shield and guard us, save us wholly,
Thy pardoning grace to us display. Amen.

73 *Rev. F. L. Hosmer, 1891.*

'THY kingdom come'—on bended knee
The passing ages pray:
And faithful souls have yearned to see
On earth that kingdom's day.

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to GOD belong,
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

ADVENT

- 4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed:
- 5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad,—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of GOD. Amen.

74

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1873

- THOU art coming, O my SAVIOUR,
Thou art coming, O my King,
In thy beauty all-resplendent,
In thy glory all-transcendent;
Well may we rejoice and sing;
Coming:—in the opening east
Herald brightness slowly swells;
Coming:—O my glorious Priest,
Hear we not thy golden bells?
- 2 Thou art coming, thou art coming;
We shall meet thee on thy way,
We shall see thee, we shall know thee,
We shall bless thee, we shall show thee
All our hearts could never say;
What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At thine own all-glorious feet.
- 3 Thou art coming; at thy table
We are witnesses for this;
While remembering hearts thou meetest
In communion clearest, sweetest,
Earnest of our coming bliss,
Showing not thy death alone,
And thy love exceeding great,
But thy coming, and thy throne,
All for which we long and wait.

ADVENT

*4 Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail,
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.

5 O the joy to see thee reigning,
Thee, my own beloved LORD!
Every tongue thy Name confessing,
Worship, honour, glory, blessing
Brought to thee with one accord,—
Thee, my Master, and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned,
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned! Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

125 Lord, in this thy mercy's.
277 LORD, her watch thy Church.
287 Zion's King shall reign.
291 Work, for the day is coming.
321 Thy kingdom come.
361 Joy to the world, the Lord.
388 Jesus shall reign.
392 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
396 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.
423 Hark, 'tis the watchman's.
440 Lord of mercy and of might.
530 O Jesu, thou art standing.
548 Come, thou long-expected.
552 Ye servants of the Lord.
612 A few more years shall roll.
626 Brief life is here our portion.
629 Ten thousand times ten.
714 Christian children.

For the Second Sunday in Advent see The Holy Scriptures,
495-499.

CHRISTMAS

75

*Tr. (1841) from the Latin (18th cent.) by Canon
F. Oakeley, W. T. Brooke, and others.*

Adeste, fideles.

O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold him
Born the King of Angels:

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him, CHRIST the LORD!

2 GOD of God,
Light of Light,

Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb:

Very GOD,

Begotten, not created:

O come, let us adore him.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation.

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;

Glory to GOD

In the highest:

O come, let us adore him.

4 See how the Shepherds,
Summoned to his cradle,

Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;

We too will thither

Bend our joyful footsteps:

O come, let us adore him.

(For Christmas only)

*5 Yea, LORD, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning,

JESU, to thee be glory given;

Word of the FATHER,

Now in flesh appearing:

O come, let us adore him.

CHRISTMAS

(For Epiphany only)

- *6 Lo! star-led chieftains,
Magi, CHRIST adoring,
Offer him frankincense and gold and myrrh;
We to the CHRIST Child
Bring our hearts' oblations:
O come, let us adore him. Amen.

76

Nahum Tate, 1700.

- WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by
night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.
- 2 'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind):
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
- 3 'To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
A SAVIOUR, who is CHRIST the LORD;
And this shall be the sign:
- 4 'The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.'
- 5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising GOD, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
- 6 'All glory be to GOD on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease.' Amen.

CHRISTMAS

77

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739.

HARK! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
'CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.'

*Hark! the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.*

- 2 CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
CHRIST, the everlasting LORD,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
JESUS, our Emmanuel.

Hark! the herald angels sing.

- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing. Amen.

78

John Byrom, 1750.

CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the SAVIOUR of the world was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;

CHRISTMAS

With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of GOD Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.

- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, 'Behold,
I bring good tidings of a SAVIOUR's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath GOD fulfilled his promised word.
This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD.'
- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
GOD's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shep-
herds ran,
To see the wonder GOD had wrought for man,
And found, with Joseph and the blessèd Maid,
Her Son, the SAVIOUR, in a manger laid:
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn.
- 5 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
GOD's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, who has retrieved our loss,
From his poor manger to his bitter Cross;
Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.
- 6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song:
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all his glory shall display:
Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

Amen.

CHRISTMAS

79 *Tr. from the Latin of Prudentius (348-413) by Rev. J. M. Neale (1854) and Rev. Sir H. W. Baker (1861).*

Corde natus ex parentis.

O F the FATHER'S love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the Source, the Ending he,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore.

*2 At his word the worlds were framèd;
He commanded; it was done:
Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
In their threefold order one;
All that grows beneath the shining
Of the moon and burning sun,
Evermore and evermore.

3 O that birth for ever blessèd!
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,
Bare the SAVIOUR of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed his sacred face,
Evermore and evermore.

4 This is he whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now he shines, the long-expected;
Let creation praise its LORD,
Evermore and evermore.

5 O ye heights of heaven, adore him;
Angel-hosts, his praises sing;
All dominions, bow before him,
And extol our GOD and King;

CHRISTMAS

Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore.

6 Thee let old men, thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
With glad voices answering;
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
And the heart its praises bring,
Evermore and evermore.

7 CHRIST, to thee, with GOD the FATHER,
And, O HOLY GHOST, to thee,
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore. Amen.

80

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin of C. Coffin (1736) by
Bishop Woodford.*

Jam desinant suspiria.

GOD from on high hath heard;
Let sighs and sorrows cease;
Lo! from the opening Heaven descends
To man the promised Peace.

2 Hark! through the silent night
Angelic voices swell;
Their joyful songs proclaim that 'God
Is born on earth to dwell.'

3 See how the shepherd-band
Speed on with eager feet;
Come to the hallow'd cave with them
The Holy Babe to greet.

CHRISTMAS

- 4 But O what sight appears
Within that lowly door!
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,
A Child, and Mother poor!
- 5 Art thou the CHRIST, the SON,
The FATHER's Image bright?
And see we him whose arm upholds
Earth and the starry height?
- 6 Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which veils thy glory now;
We hail thee God, before whose throne
The angels prostrate bow.
- 7 A silent Teacher, LORD,
Thou bidd'st us not refuse
To bear what flesh would have us shun,
To shun what flesh would choose.
- 8 Our sinful pride to cure
With that pure love of thine,
O be thou born within our hearts,
Most Holy Child Divine. Amen.

81

James Montgomery, 1816.

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

- 2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
GOD with man is now residing
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

CHRISTMAS

- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.
- 4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the LORD, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.
- 5 Though an infant now we view him,
He shall fill his FATHER'S throne,
Gather all the nations to him:
Every knee shall then bow down:
Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King. Amen.

82

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868.

- O** LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.
- 2 For CHRIST is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to GOD the King,
And peace to men on earth!

CHRISTMAS

- 3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So GOD imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven:
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear CHRIST enters in.
- 4 O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the heavenly angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our LORD Immanuel. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 92 O sing a hymn of Bethlehem.
229 Let all mortal flesh keep silence.
319 It came upon the midnight clear.
383 Who is this so weak and helpless.
391 Songs of praise the angels sang.
680 Litany of the Incarnate Word.
691 In the bleak mid-winter.
731 There came a little Child.
733 Once in royal David's city.
755 Thou didst leave thy throne.

See also Nos. 731-750, and Ancient Office Hymn, No. 11.

SAINT STEPHEN'S DAY

December 26

83

*Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon J.-B. de Santeuil
by the Compilers of 'Hymns A. & M.'*

O qui tuo, dux martyrum

FIRST of martyrs, thou whose name¹
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,
Not of flowers that fade away
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

¹ The word Stephen means a crown.

SAINT STEPHEN'S DAY

- 2 Bright the stones which bruise thee gleam,
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream;
Stars around thy sainted head
Never could such radiance shed
- 3 Every wound upon thy brow
Sparkles with unearthly glow;
Like an angel's is thy face,
Beaming with celestial grace.
- 4 O how blessèd first to be
Slain for him who bled for thee;
First like him in dying hour
Witness to almighty power;
- 5 First to follow where he trod
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;
First, but in thy footsteps press
Saints and martyrs numberless.
- 6 Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory, Virgin-born, to Thee,
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
Praised by men and heavenly host. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

177 Holy Ghost, Illuminator.

404 The Son of God goes forth.

Also Ancient Office Hymn, No. 12.

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST

December 27

84

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Rev. N. le Tourneaux
(1686) by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Jussu tyranni pro fide.

AN exile for the faith
Of his incarnate LORD,
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,
His soul in vision soared:

ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST

- 2 There saw in glory him
Who liveth, and was dead,
There Judah's Lion, and the Lamb
That for our ransom bled:
- 3 There of the kingdom learned
The mysteries sublime;
How, sown in martyrs' blood, the faith
Should spread from clime to clime.
- 4 LORD, give us grace, like him,
In thee to live and die;
To spurn the fleeting things of earth,
And seek for joys on high.
- 5 JESU, our risen LORD,
We praise thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

See also No. 185.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY

December 28

85

Laurence Housman, 1906.

WHEN CHRIST was born in Bethlehem,
Fair peace on earth to bring,
In lowly state of love he came
To be the children's King.

- 2 And round him, then, a holy band
Of children blest was born,
Fair guardians of his throne to stand
Attendant night and morn.
- 3 And unto them this grace was given
A Saviour's name to own,
And die for him who out of heaven
Had found on earth a throne.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY

- 4 O blessed babes of Bethlehem,
Who died to save our King,
Ye share the martyrs' diadem,
And in their anthem sing.
- *5 Your lips on earth that never spake,
Now sound the eternal word;
And in the courts of love ye make
Your children's voices heard.
- *6 LORD JESUS CHRIST, eternal Child,
Make thou our childhood thine;
That we with thee the meek and mild
May share the love divine. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:
Nos. 706, 731, A.O.H. 13.

CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST

January 1

86

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1854.

- JESUS, Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.
- 2 JESUS, Name decreed of old;
To the maiden Mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.
- 3 JESUS, Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
'JESUS shall his people save.'
- 4 JESUS, Name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First he tasted here below.

- 5 JESUS, only name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters and is saved.
- 6 JESUS, Name of wondrous love,
Human name of GOD above!
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our GOD, to thee. Amen

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

Nos. 490-494.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

87

*Tr. (1861) from the Latin Le Mans Breviary
(1748) by Rev. F. Pott.*

Lapsus est annus, redit annus alter.

THE year is gone beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
With all its mourners' tears.

- 2 Thy thankful people praise thee, LORD,
For countless gifts received;
And pray for grace to keep the faith
Which saints of old believed.
- 3 To thee we come, O gracious LORD,
The new-born year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence;
Give peace and plenteousness;
- 4 Forgive this nation's many sins;
The growth of vice restrain;
And help us all with sin to strive
And crowns of life to gain.
- 5 From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee;
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good LORD, for thee.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

- 6 O FATHER, let thy watchful eye
Still look on us in love,
That we may praise thee, year by year,
With angel-hosts above.
- 7 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

88

Rev. L. Tuttieltt, 1864.

FATHER, let me dedicate
All this year to thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have me be:
Not from sorrow, pain, or care
Freedom dare I claim;
This alone shall be my prayer,
Glorify thy Name.

- 2 Can a child presume to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More thou givest every day
Than the best can claim,
Nor withholdest aught that may
Glorify thy Name.
- 3 If in mercy thou wilt spare
Joys that yet are mine;
If on life, serene and fair,
Brighter rays may shine;
Let my glad heart, while it sings,
Thee in all proclaim,
And, whate'er the future brings,
Glorify thy Name.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

- 4 If thou callest to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all my gain to loss,
Shrouding heart and home;
Let me think how thy dear SON
To his glory came,
And in deepest woe pray on,
Glorify thy Name. Amen.

89

Rev. Henry Downton, 1843.

- FOR thy mercy and thy grace,
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.
- 2 Lo! our sins on thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.
- 3 Dark the future; let thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star:
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;
Arm us, SAVIOUR, for the war.
- 4 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.
- 5 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort thou his dying bed.
- 6 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown. Amen.

FOR THE NEW YEAR

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 379 O God, our help in ages past.
429 O God of Bethel.
505 O God, the Rock of Ages.
546 Thy way, not mine, O Lord.
612 A few more years shall roll.
626 Brief life is here our portion.
653 Ring out, wild bells.

THE EPIPHANY

90

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of Canon J.-B. de Santeuil
(1689) by Rev. J. Chandler.*

Divine, crescebas, Puer.

THE heavenly Child in stature grows,
And, growing, learns to die;
And still his early training shows
His coming agony.

- 2 The SON of GOD his glory hides
With parents mean and poor;
And he, who made the heavens, abides
In dwelling-place obscure.
- 3 Those mighty hands that rule the sky
No earthly toil refuse;
The Maker of the stars on high
A humble trade pursues.
- 4 He, whom the choirs of angels praise,
Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parents now obeys
In deep humility.
- 5 For this thy lowliness revealed,
JESU, we thee adore;
And praise to GOD the FATHER yield
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

91

Rev. John M. Neale, 1843.

THOU who by a star didst guide
The wise men on their way.
Until it came and stood beside
The place where JESUS lay;

THE EPIPHANY

- 2 Although by stars thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below,
Thy HOLY SPIRIT, when they need,
Will show them how to go.
- 3 As yet we know thee but in part;
But still we trust thy word,
That blessèd are the pure in heart,
For they shall see the LORD.
- 4 O SAVIOUR, give us then thy grace
To make us pure in heart,
That we may see thee face to face
Hereafter as thou art. Amen.

92

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899

- O SING a hymn of Bethlehem,
Of shepherds watching there,
And of the news that came to them
From angels in the air:
The light that shone on Bethlehem
Fills all the world to-day;
Of JESUS' birth and peace on earth
The angels sing alway.
- 2 O sing a hymn of Nazareth,
Of sunny days of joy,
O sing of fragrant flowers' breath,
And of the sinless Boy:
For now the flowers of Nazareth
In every heart may grow;
Now spreads the fame of his dear Name
On all the winds that blow.
- 3 O sing a hymn of Galilee,
Of lake and woods and hill,
Of him who walked upon the sea
And bade its waves be still:

THE EPIPHANY

For though, like waves on Galilee,
Dark seas of trouble roll,
When faith has heard the Master's word
Falls peace upon the soul.

- 4 O sing a hymn of Calvary,
Its glory and dismay;
Of him who hung upon the Tree
And took our sins away:
For he who died on Calvary
Is risen from the grave,
And CHRIST, our LORD, by heaven adored,
Is mighty now to save. Amen.

93

Rev. John Morison, 1781.

THE people that in darkness sat
A glorious light have seen;
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

- 2 To hail thee, Sun of righteousness,
The gathering nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.
- 3 For thou their burden dost remove,
And break the tyrant's rod,
As in the day when Midian fell
Before the sword of GOD.
- 4 For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on his shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.
- 5 His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,
The Everlasting LORD,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The GOD by all adored.

THE EPIPHANY

- 6 LORD JESUS, reign in us we pray,
And make us thine alone,
Who with the FATHER ever art
And HOLY SPIRIT One. Amen.

94

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Prudentius
(348-413) by Rev. E. Caswall.*

O sola magnarum urbium.

EARTH has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:
Out of thee the LORD from heaven
Came to rule his Israel.

- 2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told his birth,
To the world its GOD announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.
- 3 Eastern sages at his cradle
Make oblation rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.
- 4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their GOD disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh his sepulchre foreshows.
- 5 JESU, whom the Gentiles worshipped
At thy glad Epiphany,
Unto thee, with GOD the FATHER
And the SPIRIT, glory be. Amen.

95

*Tr. (1857) from the Latin of C. Coffin
(1736) by J. D. Chambers.*

Linquent tecta Magi principis urbis.

LO! the pilgrim magi
Leave their royal halls,
And with eager footsteps
Speed to Bethlehem's walls;

THE EPIPHANY

- As they onward journey,
Faith, which firmly rests,
Built on hope unswerving,
Triumphs in their breasts.
- 2 O what joy and gladness
Filled each heart, from far
When, to guide their footsteps,
Shone that radiant star;
O'er that home so holy,
Pouring down its ray,
Where the cradled Infant
With his mother lay.
- 3 Costly pomp and splendour
Earthly kings array;
He, a mightier Monarch,
Hath a nobler sway;
Straw may be his pallet,
Mean his garb may be,
Yet with power transcendent
He all hearts can free.
- 4 At his crib they worship,
Kneeling on the floor,
And their GOD there present,
In that Babe adore;
To our GOD and SAVIOUR
We, as Gentiles true,
Give our hearts o'erflowing,
Give our tribute due:—
- 5 Bringing of our substance,
Gold unto our King;
Pure and chastened bodies
To our CHRIST we bring;
Unto him, like incense,
Vow and prayer address;
So with meetest offerings,
Him our GOD confess.

THE EPIPHANY

- 6 Glory to the FATHER,
Fount of Light alone;
Who unto the Gentiles,
Made his glory known.
Equal praise and glory,
Blessèd SON, to thee,
And to thee, blest SPIRIT,
Evermore shall be. Amen.

96

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

- SONGS of thankfulness and praise,
JESU, LORD, to thee we raise,
Manifested by the star
To the sages from afar;
Branch of royal David's stem
In thy birth at Bethlehem;
Anthems be to thee address,
GOD in Man made manifest.
- 2 Manifest at Jordan's stream,
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;
And at Cana wedding-guest
In thy Godhead manifest;
Manifest in power divine,
Changing water into wine;
Anthems be to thee address,
GOD in Man made manifest.
- 3 Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
Anthems be to thee address,
GOD in Man made manifest.

THE EPIPHANY

- 4 Sun and moon shall darkened be,
Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;
CHRIST will then like lightning shine,
All will see his glorious sign;
All will then the trumpet hear,
All will see the Judge appear;
Thou by all wilt be confest,
God in Man made manifest.
- 5 Grant us grace to see thee, LORD,
Mirrored in thy holy Word;
May we imitate thee now,
And be pure, as pure art thou;
That we like to thee may be
At thy great Epiphany;
And may praise thee, ever blest,
God in Man made manifest. Amen.

97

William Chatterton Dix, 1860.

- AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold,
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious LORD, may we
Evermore be led to thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped,
SAVIOUR, to thy lowly bed,
There to bend the knee before
Thee whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
CHRIST, to thee our heavenly King.

THE EPIPHANY

- 4 Holy JESU, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.
- 5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

98

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1863.

WORSHIP the LORD in the beauty of holiness;

Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore him; the LORD is his Name!

- 2 Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness;
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
- 3 Fear not to enter his courts, in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou canst reckon as thine;
Truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on his shrine.
- 4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear,
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

THE EPIPHANY

- 5 Worship the LORD in the beauty of holiness;
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
Gold of obedience and incense of lowliness
Bring, and adore him; the LORD is his Name!
Amen.

99

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1873.

FROM the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come.
Wise men in their wisdom,
To his humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.

*Light of light that shineth
Ere the worlds began
Draw thou near and lighten
Every heart of man.*

- 2 There their LORD and SAVIOUR
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way;
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward,
By that guiding star.

Light of light that shineth.

- 3 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of thy guiding star.

Light of light that shineth.

THE EPIPHANY

- 4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With thy kindly light—
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By thy guiding star.

Light of light that shineth.

- 5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath thy starlit banner,
JESU, follow thee;
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.

*Light of light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw thou near and lighten
Every heart of man. Amen.*

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 75 O come, all ye faithful.
272 Fling out the banner.
283 Lord of all power and might.
284 Thou whose almighty word.
321 Thy kingdom come, O God.
352 From all that dwell below the skies.
356 Brightest and best.
361 Joy to the world! The Lord is come.
378 God of mercy, God of grace.
388 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.
396 Hail to the Lord's Anointed.
475 O love, how deep! how broad!
548 Come, thou long-expected Jesus.
551 By cool Siloam's shady rill.
705 Wise men seeking Jesus.
748 We three kings.

Also Nos. 270-294, under 'Missionary Hymns'.

THE WEEK BEFORE SEPTUAGESIMA

100

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin (10th cent.)
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Alleluia, dulce carmen.

A LLELUIA, song of sweetness,
Voice of joy that cannot die;
Alleluia is the anthem
Ever dear to choirs on high;
In the house of GOD abiding
Thus they sing eternally.

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia, joyful mother,
All thy children sing with thee;
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

3 Alleluia cannot always
Be our song while here below;
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for a while forego;
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

4 Therefore in our hymns we pray thee,
Grant us, Blessèd TRINITY,
At the last to keep thine Easter
In our home beyond the sky,
There to thee for ever singing
Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

SEPTUAGESIMA

101

*Tr. from C. Coffin (1736) by Rev. J. M. Neale,
1849, and Compilers 'A. & M.,' 1861.*

Te laeta, mundi Conditor.

C REATOR of the world, to thee
An endless rest of joy belongs;
And heavenly choirs are ever free
To sing on high their festal songs.

SEPTUAGESIMA

- 2 But we are fallen creatures here,
Where pain and sorrow daily come;
And how can we, in exile drear,
Sing out, as they, sweet songs of home?
- 3 O FATHER, who dost promise still,
That they who mourn shall blessed be;
Grant us to mourn for deeds of ill,
That banish us so long from thee:
- 4 But, weeping, grant us faith to rest
In hope upon thy loving care;
Till thou restore us, with the blest,
Their songs of praise in heaven to share.
Amen.

Founded on PSALM 136

102

John Milton, 1623.

- L**ET us with a gladsome mind,
Praise the LORD, for he is kind:
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 He the golden-tressèd sun,
Caused all day his course to run:
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 4 All things living he doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need:
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 Let us then with gladsome mind,
Praise the LORD, for he is kind:
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

SEPTUAGESIMA

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 284 Thou whose almighty word.
357 At the Name of Jesus.
360 O worship the King.
385 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore him.
394 Angel-voices, ever singing.
436 Have mercy on us, God most high.
526 Jesus is God.
602 The spacious firmament on high.
603 There is a book, who runs may read.

SEXAGESIMA

103

Rev. John Cawood, 1815.

ALMIGHTY GOD, thy word is cast
Like seed into the ground:
Now let the dew of heaven descend
And righteous fruits abound.

- 2 Let not the foe of CHRIST and man
This holy seed remove:
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.
- 3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield a hundredfold
The fruits of peace and joy.
- 4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow;
That all whose souls the truth receive
Its saving power may know. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 384 Praise to the Holiest in the height.
603 There is a book, who runs may read.

QUINQUAGESIMA

104

Rev. John Ellerton, 1890.

HOLY SPIRIT, whom our Master sent
Rich with all treasures from the throne above,
We pray thee for thy gift most excellent,
Thy greatest, thine unfailing gift of love.

QUINQUAGESIMA

- 2 Thy grace abounds; the written word is ours;
And Satan trembles at the might of prayer:
The shield of faith can quell the evil powers,
And hope's bright helmet save us from despair.
- 3 These yet abide; but we would covet still
One gift, exalted faith and hope above:
Grant us the new commandment to fulfil,
And even as JESUS loved us, so to love.
- 4 Grant us to follow his long-suffering path,
Joying in truth, yet helping them that fall,
To think no evil, give no place to wrath,
But bear, believe, endure, and hope for all.
- 5 So when at length we know as we are known,
And all the shadows are for ever past,
He who is Love may see in us his own,
And all in him be perfect love at last. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

465 O Lord, how joyful.

472 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.

517 Lord, as to thy dear Cross.

LENT

105

*Rev. G. H. Smyttan, 1856,
and Rev. F. Pott, 1861.*

FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

- 2 Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about thy way;
Stones thy pillow; earth thy bed.
- 3 Shall not we thy trial share.
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Strong with thee to suffer pain?

LENT

- 4 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint nor fail.
- 5 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us too shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to thee.
- 6 Keep, O keep us, SAVIOUR dear,
Ever constant by thy side;
That with thee we may appear
At the eternal Eastertide. Amen.

106

Rev. F. S. B. Monsell, 1857.

- SINFUL, sighing to be blest;
Bound, and longing to be free:
Weary, waiting for my rest:
God be merciful to me.
- 2 Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see, ●
I can only bring my need:
God be merciful to me.
 - 3 Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to thee;
Yet thou canst interpret sighs:
God be merciful to me.
 - 4 From this sinful heart of mine
To thy bosom I would flee:
I am not mine own, but thine:
God be merciful to me.
 - 5 There is One beside the throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in him, and him alone:
God be merciful to me.

LENT

- 6 He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be;
He's my all; and for his sake
GOD be merciful to me. Amen.

107

Paraphrase of PSALM 143

Rev. John Marckant, 1561.

- O** LORD, turn not thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before thy mercy-gate;
2 A gate which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin;
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,
But let me enter in.
3 So come I to thy mercy-gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sin
To heal my deadly wound.
4 Mercy, good LORD, mercy I ask;
This is the total sum;
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,
LORD, let thy mercy come. Amen.

108

*From the German of J. Heermann (1630). Tr. (1899) by
Robert Bridges in the 'Yattendon Hymnal'.*

Herzliebster Jesu.

- A**H, holy JESU, how hast thou offended,
That man to judge thee hath in hate pre-
tended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.
2 Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon
thee?
Alas, my treason, JESU, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, LORD JESU, I it was denied thee:
I crucified thee.

LENT

- 3 Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
The slave hath sinnèd, and the SON hath
suffered;
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,
GOD intercedeth.
- 4 For me, kind JESU, was thy incarnation,
Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;
Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,
For my salvation.
- 5 Therefore, kind JESU, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,
Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,
Not my deserving. Amen.

109

Matthew Bridges, 1800-94.

MAN of Sorrows, wrapt in grief,
Bow thine ear to our relief;
Thou for us the path hast trod
Of the righteous wrath of GOD;
Thou the cup of fire hast drained
Till its light alone remained.
Lamb of love! we look to thee:
Hear our mournful litany.

- 2 By the garden, fraught with woe,
Whither thou full oft wouldst go;
By thine agony of prayer
In the desolation there;
By the dire and deep distress
Of that mystery fathomless:
LORD, our tears in mercy see;
Hearken to our litany.
- 3 By the chalice brimming o'er
With disgrace and torment sore;
By those lips which fain would pray
That it might but pass away;

LENT

By the heart which drank it dry,
Lest a rebel race should die;
By thy pity, LORD, our plea;
Hear our solemn litany.

- 4 Man of Sorrows! let thy grief
Purchase for us our relief;
LORD of mercy! bow thine ear,
Slow to anger, swift to hear;
By the Cross's royal road
Lead us to the throne of GOD,
There for aye to sing to thee
Heaven's triumphant litany. Amen.

110

Gertrude Hollis, 1926.

BY the HOLY SPIRIT sent,
JESUS to the desert went,
That he might his children show
How sin's power to overthrow.

- 2 With a word he could have made
Bread from stones around him laid,
Yet till forty days were past
Still he kept a holy fast.
- 3 When the devil at his side
Tried to make him sin through pride,
He would give no outward sign
That he was GOD's SON divine.
- 4 Calmly he refused to win
By a single act of sin
Of the whole wide world the throne;
He would worship GOD alone.
- 5 Since our loving SAVIOUR thus
Kept a sacred Lent for us.
We, through him, can conquer sin
And a royal victory win. Amen.

111

Catherine E. May, 1858.

O SAVIOUR, where shall guilty man
Find rest except in thee?
Thine was the warfare with his foe,
The cross of pain, the cup of woe,
And thine the victory.

2 How came the everlasting SON,
The LORD of Life, to die?
Why didst thou meet the tempter's power,
Why, JESUS, in thy dying hour,
Endure such agony?

3 To save us by thy precious Blood,
To make us one in thee,
Thy thorny crown, thy Cross, thy strife,
That ours might be thy perfect life,
And ours the victory.

4 O make us worthy, gracious LORD,
Of all thy love to be;
To thy blest will our wills incline,
That unto death we may be thine,
And ever live in thee. Amen.

112

Rev. S. J. Stone, 1866.

WEAR Y of earth, and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven, and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home,
And yet I hear a voice that bids me 'Come'.

2 I am unworthy; dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of the heavenly land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me
near.

LENT

- *3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,
Evil is ever with me day by day;
Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,
'Repent, confess, thou shalt be loosed from all.'
- 4 It is the voice of JESUS that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me
near,
And his the Blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.
- 5 Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous LORD;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden
crown;
Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down.
- 6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the FATHER's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of thy righteousness.
Amen.

113

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1853.

BEYOND the holy city wall
They set the cruel Cross on high,
Where the dear LORD, who saved us all,
Did hang in pain, and bleed, and die.

- 2 The hands that touched the blind to sight,
That gave the sick man strength anew,
That raised the dead to life and light,
Were pierced and wounded through and
through.
- 3 The feet that walked the stormy sea,
That ever turned at sorrow's prayer,
By sharp nails fastened to the Tree,
Hung torn and hurt and bleeding there.

LENT

- 4 Since GOD's own SON must suffer thus,
Our souls from Satan's grasp to win;
Since only he could ransom us,
O what a fearful thing is sin!
- 5 How can we yield to Satan's power,
And let our sinful passions reign,
When hearing of that awful hour,
And thinking of our SAVIOUR's pain?
- 6 O by thy griefs that dreadful day,
Dear LORD, and by thy precious Blood,
Wash all our guilty stains away,
And make thy sinful children good! Amen.

114

J. G. Deck, 1842.

- O LAMB of GOD! still keep me
Near to thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What lusts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.
- 2 'Tis only in thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in thee abiding,
The conflict can endure;
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hurtful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.
- 3 Soon shall my eyes behold thee
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all thy power and grace:

Thy beauty, LORD, and glory,
The wonders of thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all thy saints above. Amen.

115

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (c. 17th cent.)
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Attolle paulum lumina.

O SINNER, lift the eye of faith,
To true repentance turning;
Bethink thee of the curse of sin,
Its awful guilt discerning:
Upon the Crucified One look,
And thou shalt read, as in a book,
What well is worth thy learning.

2 Look on his head, that bleeding head,
With crown of thorns surrounded:
Look on his sacred hands and feet
Which piercing nails have wounded;
See every limb with scourges rent:
On him, the just, the innocent,
What malice hath abounded!

3 None ever knew such pain before,
Such infinite affliction,
None ever felt a grief like his
In that dread crucifixion:
For us he bare those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes,
In oft-renewed infliction.

4 LORD, give us grace to flee from sin
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,
And from those everlasting flames
For evil ones preparing.
JESU, we thank thee, and entreat
To rest for ever at thy feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing. Amen.

LENT

116

*Tr. (1871) from the Latin (c. 11th cent.
by Rev. J. Ellerton.*

Summi largitor praemii.

GIVER of the perfect gift,
Only Hope of human race,
Hear the prayer our hearts uplift
Trembling at thy throne of grace.

2 Though the accusing voice within
Speaks of many a wrong to thee,
Thou canst cleanse from every sin,
Thou canst set the conscience free.

3 Who can save us LORD, but thou?
Let thy mercy show thy power;
Lo, we plead thy promise now,
Now, in this the accepted hour.

4 Oh! may these our Lenten days,
Blest by thee, with thee be passed,
That with purer, nobler praise
We may keep thy Feast at last.

5 GOD the HOLY TRINITY,
Grant the mercy we implore;
GOD the One, all praise to thee
Through the ages evermore. Amen.

117

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1858.

WHEN, wounded sore, the stricken heart
Lies bleeding and unbound,
One only hand, a piercèd hand,
Can salve the sinner's wound.

2 When sorrow swells the laden breast,
And tears of anguish flow,
One only heart, a broken heart,
Can feel the sinner's woe.

LENT

- 3 When penitential grief has wept
Over some foul dark spot,
One only stream, a stream of Blood,
Can wash away the blot.
- 4 'Tis JESUS' Blood that washes white,
His hand that brings relief,
His heart that's touched with all our joys,
And feels for all our grief.
- 5 Lift up thy bleeding hand, O LORD,
Unseal that cleansing tide;
We have no shelter from our sin
But in thy wounded side. Amen.

118

Rev. John Morison, 1781.

- COME, let us to the LORD our GOD
With contrite hearts return;
Our GOD is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.
- 2 His voice commands the tempest forth
And stills the stormy wave;
And though his arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.
 - 3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
The dawn shall bring us light;
GOD shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in his sight.
 - 4 Our hearts, if GOD we seek to know,
Shall know him, and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs his voice.
 - 5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground:

LENT

- 6 So shall his presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night. Amen.

Paraphrase of PSALM 51

119

Tate and Brady, 1698.

HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,
As thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

- 2 Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

- 3 The joy thy favour gives
Let me again obtain,
And thy free SPIRIT's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

- 4 To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT glory be,
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

120

Father Andrew, S.D.C., 1930.

O DEAREST LORD, thy sacred head
With thorns was pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my head
That I may think for thee.

- 2 O dearest LORD, thy sacred hands
With nails were pierced for me;
O shed thy blessing on my hands
That they may work for thee.

LENT

- 3 O dearest LORD, thy sacred feet
With nails were pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my feet
That they may follow thee.
- 4 O dearest LORD, thy sacred heart
With spear was pierced for me;
O pour thy spirit in my heart
That I may live for thee. Amen.

121

*Tr. (1862) from the Greek of the 7th cent. by
Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Οὐ γὰρ βλέπεις τοὺς ταραττοντας.

CHRISTIAN, dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the hosts of darkness
Compass thee around?
Christian, up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
Smite them by the merit
Of the holy Cross.

- 2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be down-cast;
Win thee strength to smite them,
Through thy Lenten fast.
- 3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
'Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?'
Christian, answer boldly,
'While I breathe I pray':
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

LENT

- 4 'Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,—
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near my throne.' Amen.

122

*J. R. Wreford (1837),
S. Longfellow (1848).*

- W**HEN my love to GOD grows weak,
When for deeper faith I seek,
Then in thought I go to thee,
Garden of Gethsemane.
- 2 There I walk amid the shades,
While the lingering twilight fades;
See that suffering, friendless One
Weeping, praying, there alone.
- 3 When my love for man grows weak,
When for stronger faith I seek,
Hill of Calvary, I go
To thy scenes of fear and woe.
- 4 There behold his agony
Suffered on the bitter Tree,
See his anguish, see his faith,
Love triumphant still in death.
- 5 Then to life I turn again,
Learning all the worth of pain,
Learning all the might that lies
In a full self-sacrifice. Amen.

123

Rev. Albert E. Evans, 1868.

LORD, to thee alone we turn,
To thy Cross for safety fly;
There, as penitents, to learn
How to live and how to die.

LENT

Sinful on our knees we fall;
Hear us, as for help we plead;
Hear us, when on thee we call;
Aid us in our time of need.

- 2 In the midst of sin and strife,
In the depths of mortal woe,
Teach us, LORD, to live a life
Meet for sojourners below.
Though the road be oft-times dark,
Though the feet in weakness stray,
Lead us, SAVIOUR, as the ark
Led thy chosen on their way.
- 3 Weak and weary and alone
When the vale of death we tread,
Then be all thy mercy shown,
Then be all thy love displayed.
Guard us in that darksome hour,
Lead us to the land of rest;
Where, secure from Satan's power,
We may lie upon thy breast. Amen.

124

Sir Robert Grant, 1815.

SAVIOUR, when in dust to thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
O by all thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

- 2 By thy helpless infant years,
By thy life of want and tears,
By thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;

LENT

By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurked within thy fold;
From thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By thine hour of whelming fear;
By thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry;
Hear our solemn litany.

5 By thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising GOD;
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended LORD;
Listen, listen to the cry,
Of our solemn litany. Amen.

125

Rev. Isaac Williams, 1842.

LORD, in this thy mercy's day,
Ere it wholly pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy JESU, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

LENT

- 3 LORD, on us thy SPIRIT pour,
Kneeling lowly at thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.
- 4 By thy night of agony,
By thy supplicating cry,
By thy willingness to die,
- 5 By thy tears of bitter woe,
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not thy love forego.
- 6 Judge and SAVIOUR of our race,
When we see thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath thy wings a place. Amen.

126

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1866.

- H**EAL me, O my SAVIOUR, heal;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
Heal me, and my pardon seal.
- 2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath made;
Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,
And in mercy send me aid.
 - 3 Helpless, none can help me now;
Cheerless, none can cheer but thou;
Suppliant, LORD, to thee I bow.
 - 4 Thou the true Physician art;
Thou, O CHRIST, canst health impart,
Binding up the bleeding heart.
 - 5 Other comforters are gone;
Thou canst heal and thou alone,
Thou for all my sin atone.
 - 6 Heal me then, my SAVIOUR, heal;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
To thy mercy I appeal. Amen.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinners' dying Friend.

2 Here I rest, for ever viewing
Mercy streaming in his Blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

3 Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before his Cross to lie;
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in his languid eye.

4 LORD, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on thee;
Till I taste thy full salvation,
And thine unveiled glory see. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 382 As pants the hart for cooling.
- 416 Christian! seek not yet repose.
- 424 O happy band of pilgrims.
- 434 Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All.
- 437 Jesu, meek and lowly.
- 443 Jesus, Lord of life and glory.
- 445 O thou, from whom all.
- 446 O help us, Lord: each hour of.
- 447 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.
- 448 Be thou my Guardian and my Guide.
- 450 Lord, when we bend before.
- 453 When our heads are bowed with.
- 502 Come unto me, ye weary.
- 503 I heard the voice of Jesus say.
- 504 Rest of the weary.
- 510 Jesu, lover of my soul.
- 514 Lord Jesus, think on me.
- 517 Lord, as to thy dear Cross we.
- 518 Behold the Lamb of God.
- 524 Father, again in Jesus' Name.
- 528 O thou, the contrite sinners'.
- 529 Just as I am—without one plea.
- 530 O Jesu, thou art standing.
- 533 Art thou weary, heavy-laden.

LENT

- 536 O Lord, how happy should.
540 Jesus, I my cross have taken.
542 My God, my Father, whiie I.
543 O for a heart to praise my God.
545 There is a green hill far away.
571 All for Jesus—all for Jesus.
578 In the hour of trial.
579 Rock of ages, cleft for me.
582 O for a closer walk with God.
584 Jesu, grant me this, I pray.
586 Must Jesus bear the Cross.
587 Lord Jesu, when we stand afar.
588 In the Cross of Christ I glory.
589 Take up thy cross, the Saviour.
594 We sing the praise of him who.
664 My God, I love thee.
678 Litany of Penitence.
752 I need thee, precious Jesu.
753 I could not do without thee.
755 Thou didst leave thy throne.
757 Oh, the bitter shame and.
Ancient Office Hymns.

Also Nos. 751-803, hymns for Evangelistic Missions.

PASSIONTIDE

THE FIFTH SUNDAY IN LENT, OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY

128

*Bp. Venantius Fortunatus (c. 569).
Tr. (1933), Canon Percy Dearmer.*

Vexilla Regis prodeunt.

THE royal banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow,
Where he, the Life, did death endure,
And by that death did life procure.

- 2 There was he slain in noble youth,
There suffered to maintain the truth,
And there, to cleanse the heart of man,
From out his side life's torrent ran.
- 3 Fulfilled is all his words foretold;
Then spread the banners, and unfold
Love's crowning power, that all may see
He reigns and triumphs from the Tree.

PASSIONTIDE

- 4 O Tree of grace, the conquering sign,
Which dost in royal purple shine,
Gone is thy shame; for, lo, each bough
Proclaims the Prince of Glory now.
- 5 For once thy favoured branches bore
The wealth that did the world restore,
The priceless treasure, freely spent,
To pay for man's enfranchisement.
- 6 FATHER of all, life's source and spring,
May every soul thy praises sing,
May those obey the rule of heaven
For whom the perfect life was given. Amen.
- For another version of this hymn see Ancient Office
Hymns, No. 17.

129

*Bp. Venantius Fortunatus (c. 569).
Tr. (1933), Canon Percy Dearmer.*

Pange, lingua, gloriosi proelium certaminis.

- S**ING, my tongue, the glorious battle,
Sing the ending of the fray;
Now above the Cross, the trophy,
Sound the loud triumphant lay:
Tell how CHRIST, the world's redeemer,
As a Victim won the day.
- 2 Tell how, when at length the fullness
Of the appointed time was come,
He, the Word, was born of woman,
Left for us his FATHER's home,
Showed to men the perfect manhood,
Shone as light amidst the gloom.
- 3 Thus, with thirty years accomplished,
Went he forth from Nazareth,
Destined, dedicate, and willing,
Wrought his work, and met his death;
Like a lamb he humbly yielded
On the Cross his dying breath.

PASSIONTIDE

- 4 Faithful Cross, thou sign of triumph,
Now for man the noblest Tree,
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be;
Symbol of the world's redemption,
For the weight that hung on thee!

- 5 Unto GOD be praise and glory:
To the FATHER and the SON,
To the eternal SPIRIT, honour
Now and evermore be done;
Praise and glory in the highest,
While the timeless ages run. Amen.

For another version of this hymn see Ancient Office
Hymns, No. 18.

HOLY WEEK

PALM SUNDAY

130

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Theodulph
(c. 821) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Gloria, laus, et honor.

*ALL glory, laud, and honour
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

- 2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the LORD's Name comest,
The King and blessed One.

All glory, laud, and honour.

- 3 The company of angels
Are praising thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.

All glory, laud, and honour.

HOLY WEEK

- 4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.

All glory, laud, and honour.

- 5 To thee before thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.

All glory, laud, and honour.

- 6 Thou didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

All glory, laud, and honour.

131

Dean H. H. Milman, 1827.

RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
O SAVIOUR meek, pursue thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O CHRIST, thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel-squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh,
The FATHER on his sapphire throne
Expects his own anointed SON.

PASSIONTIDE

- 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain;
Then take, O GOD, thy power, and reign.
Amen.

MAUNDY THURSDAY

132

James Montgomery, 1820.

- GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with him one bitter hour;
Turn not from his griefs away,
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the LORD of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
—GOD's own Sacrifice complete;
'It is finished,' hear him cry;
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 227 According to thy gracious word.
237 The heavenly Word proceeding forth.
246 Thou who at thy first Eucharist.

GOOD FRIDAY

133

*Tr. (1842) from the Latin of Cardinal F. J.
Bonaventura (1221-74) by Canon F. Oakeley.
In passione Domini.*

IN the LORD's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief,
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.

GOOD FRIDAY

- 2 Thorns, and cross, and nails, and lance,
Wounds, our rich inheritance,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,
And the cry his soul that freed.
- 3 May these all our spirits fill,
And with love's devotion thrill;
In our souls plant virtue's root,
And mature its glorious fruit.
- 4 Crucified! we thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore;
Us with all thy saints unite
In the realms of heavenly light.
- 5 CHRIST, by coward hands betrayed,
CHRIST, for us a captive made,
CHRIST, upon the bitter Tree
Slain for man, be praise to thee. Amen.

134

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of Fortunatus
(6th cent.) by Bishop R. Mant.*

Lustra sex qui jam peracta.

SEE the destined day arise,
See a willing Sacrifice;
JESUS, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.

- 2 JESU, who but thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing thy life of woe?
- 3 Who but thou had dared to drain,
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

PASSIONTIDE

- 4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from thy side with Blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished sacrifice.
- 5 Holy JESU, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin, and promised good. Amen.

135

Rev. H. Bonar, 1856.

- I** SEE the crowd in Pilate's hall,
Their furious cries I hear;
Their shouts of 'Crucify!' appal,
Their curses fill mine ear.
And of that shouting multitude
I feel that I am one,
And in that din of voices rude
I recognize my own.
- 2 I see the scourgers rend the flesh
Of GOD's belovèd SON;
And as they smite I feel afresh
That I of them am one.
Around the Cross the throng I see
That mock the Sufferer's groan,
Yet still my voice it seems to be,
As if I mocked alone.
- 3 'Twas I that shed the sacred Blood,
I nailed him to the Tree,
I crucified the CHRIST of GOD,
I joined the mockery.
Yet not the less that Blood avails
To cleanse me from my sin,
And not the less that Cross prevails
To give me peace within. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY

136

Rev. W. J. Sparrow Simpson, 1887.

HOLY JESU, by thy passion,
By the woes which none can share,
Borne in more than kingly fashion,
By thy love beyond compare:

*Crucified, I turn to thee;
Son of Mary, plead for me.*

2 By the treachery and trial,
By the blows and sore distress,
By desertion and denial,
By thine awful loneliness:

Crucified, I turn to thee.

3 By thy look so sweet and lowly,
While they smote thee on the face,
By thy patience, calm and holy,
In the midst of keen disgrace:

Crucified, I turn to thee.

4 By the hour of condemnation,
By the Blood which trickled down,
When, for us and our salvation,
Thou didst wear the robe and crown:

Crucified, I turn to thee.

5 By the path of sorrows dreary,
By the Cross, thy dreadful load,
By the pain, when, faint and weary,
Thou didst sink upon the road:

Crucified, I turn to thee.

6 By the spirit which could render
Love for hate and good for ill,
By the mercy, sweet and tender,
Poured upon thy murderers still:

Crucified, I turn to thee. Amen.

JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me,
 While he is nailed to the shameful Tree,
 Scorned and forsaken, derided and cursed,
 See how his enemies do their worst!
 Yet, in the midst of the torture and shame,
 JESUS, the Crucified, breathes my name;
 Wonder of wonders, oh, how can it be?
 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me!

- 2 LORD, I have left thee, I have denied,
 Followed the world in my selfish pride;
 LORD, I have joined in the hateful cry,
 Slay him, away with him, crucify!
 LORD, I have done it, Oh! ask me not how;
 Woven the thorns for thy tortured brow;
 Yet in his pity, so boundless and free,
 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me!
- 3 'Though thou hast left me and wandered away,
 Chosen the darkness instead of the day;
 Though thou art covered with many a stain,
 Though thou hast wounded me oft and again;
 Though thou hast followed thy wayward will;
 Yet, in my pity, I love thee still.'
 Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me!
- 4 JESUS is dying, in agony sore,
 JESUS is suffering more and more,
 JESUS is bowed with the weight of his woe,
 JESUS is faint with each bitter throe,
 JESUS is bearing it all in my stead,
 Pity Incarnate for me has bled;
 Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
 JESUS, the Crucified, pleads for me! Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY

138

*Tr. (1857) from the Italian (c. 1815)
by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Viva! viva! Gesù.

GLORY be to JESUS,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From his sacred veins.

- 2 Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be his compassion
Infinitely kind.
- 3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torment
Doth the world redeem.
- 4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of JESUS
For our pardon cries.
- 5 Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;
- 6 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.
- 7 Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood. Amen.

139

*Tr. (1861) from the Latin (14th cent.
by Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.*

Salve, caput cruentatum.

O SACRED head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding head, so wounded,
Reviled, and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee,
The glow of life decays,
Yet angel-hosts adore thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

- 2 I see thy strength and vigour
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour
Bereaving thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
JESU, all grace supplying,
O turn thy face on me.
- 3 In this thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath thy Cross abiding
For ever would I rest,
In thy dear love confiding,
And with thy presence blest. Amen.

140

*Tr. (1830) from the German of Rev. Paul Gerhardt
(1656) by Rev. J. W. Alexander.*

O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.

O SACRED head! sore wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down;
O Kingly head! surrounded
With thorns, thine only crown;

GOOD FRIDAY

Once reigning in the highest
In light and majesty,
Here mocked and scorned thou diest,—
And here I worship thee.

2 Thy grief and bitter Passion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine—mine was the transgression
But thine the cruel pain:
Lo! here I fall, my SAVIOUR,
Turn not from me thy face,
But look on me with favour,
Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3 Be near when I am dying;
O show thy Cross to me;
Thy death, my hope supplying,
From fear shall set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From thee shall never move;
For he who dies believing
Dies safely in thy love. Amen.

141

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849.

O COME and mourn with me awhile;
O come ye to the SAVIOUR's side;
O come, together let us mourn;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for him,
While soldiers scoff and foes deride?
Ah! look how patiently he hangs;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

3 Seven times he spake, seven words of love,
And all three hours his silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

PASSIONTIDE

- 4 O break, O break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
Betrayed and slew thy GOD and King;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- 5 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied:
A broken heart love's cradle is;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- 6 O love of GOD, O sin of man,
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
For Love himself was crucified. Amen.

142 *Tr. (1889) from the French of Rev. Jacques Bridaine
(1701-67) by Rev. T. B. Pollock.*

Est-ce vous que je vois.

MY LORD, my Master, at thy feet adoring,
I see thee bowed beneath thy load of woe,
For me, a sinner, is thy life-blood pouring;
For thee, my SAVIOUR, scarce my tears will
flow.

- 2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold thee,
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he
came;
How oft of faithful love my lips have told
thee,
While thou hast seen my falsehood and my
shame.
- 3 With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems
thy weakness,
With blows and outrage adding pain to pain;
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in thy meek-
ness;
When I am wronged how quickly I complain!

GOOD FRIDAY

- 4 My LORD, my SAVIOUR, when I see thee wearing
Upon thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn?
- 5 O Victim of thy love, O pangs most healing,
O saving death, O wounds that I adore,
O shame most glorious! CHRIST, before thee
kneeling,
I pray thee keep me thine for evermore.
Amen.

THE SEVEN LAST WORDS

FIRST WORD

'Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.'—
ST. LUKE xxiii. 34.

143

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1875.

- F**ORGIVE them, O my FATHER,
They know not what they do':
The SAVIOUR spake in anguish,
As the sharp nails went through.
- 2 No pained reproaches gave he
To them that shed his Blood,
But prayer and tenderest pity
Large as the love of GOD.
- 3 For me was that compassion,
For me that tender care;
I need his wide forgiveness
As much as any there.
- 4 It was my pride and hardness
That hung him on the tree;
Those cruel nails, O SAVIOUR,
Were driven in by me.
- 5 And often I have slighted
Thy gentle voice that chid;
Forgive me too, LORD JESUS;
I knew not what I did.

PASSIONTIDE

- 6 O depth of sweet compassion!
O Love divine and true!
Save thou the souls that slight thee,
And know not what they do. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 437 Jesu, meek and lowly.
472 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.
682 Litany of the Seven Last Words.

SECOND WORD

'To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.'—ST. LUKE xxiii. 43.

144

Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1875.

LORD, when thy kingdom comes, remember
me':

Thus spake the dying lips to dying ears:
O faith, which in that darkest hour could see
The promised glory of the far-off years!

- 2 No kingly sign declares that glory now,
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour;
A thorny crown surrounds the bleeding brow,
The hands are stretched in weakness, not in
power.
- 3 Hark, through the gloom the dying SAVIOUR
saith,
'Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-day';
O words of love to answer words of faith!
O words of hope for those who live to
pray!
- 4 LORD, when with dying lips my prayer is
said,
Grant that in faith thy kingdom I may see;
And, thinking on thy Cross and bleeding head,
May breathe my parting words, 'Remember
me.'

GOOD FRIDAY

- 5 Remember me, but not my shame or sin,
Thy cleansing Blood hath washed them all
away;
Thy precious death for me did pardon win;
Thy Blood redeemed me in that awful day.
- 6 Remember me; and, ere I pass away,
Speak thou the assuring word that sets us free,
And make thy promise to my heart, 'To-day
Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with me.'
- Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

138 Glory be to Jesus.

514 Lord Jesus, think on me.

THIRD WORD

*'Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the disciple,
Behold thy mother!'*—ST. JOHN xix. 26-7.

- 145** *Tr. from the Latin ascribed to Jacopone da Todi (1306)
by Bishop R. Mant, 1837, and Rev. E. Caswall, 1849.*
Stabat Mater, dolorosa.

AT the Cross her station keeping
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Where he hung, the dying LORD;
For her soul of joy bereavèd,
Bowed with anguish, deeply grievèd
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

- 2 O how sad and sore distressèd
Now was she, that Mother blessèd
Of the sole-begotten One;
Deep the woe of her affliction,
When she saw the Crucifixion
Of her ever-glorious SON.
- 3 Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother gazing,
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?
Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep?

PASSIONTIDE

- 4 For his people's sins chastisèd,
She beheld her SON despisèd,
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;
Saw him then from judgment taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till his spirit he resigned.
- 5 JESU, may her deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind,
That my heart fresh ardour gaining,
And a purer love attaining,
May with thee acceptance find. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

587 Lord Jesu, when we stand afar.
594 We sing the praise of him who.

FOURTH WORD

'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?'—
ST. MATT. xxvii. 46.

146

Rev. John Ellerton, 1875.

- T**HRONED upon the awful Tree,
King of grief, I watch with thee;
Darkness veils thine anguished face,
None its lines of woe can trace,
None can tell what pangs unknown
Hold thee silent and alone.
- 2 Silent through those three dread hours,
Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with human sin,
Gloom around thee and within,
Till the appointed time is nigh,
Till the Lamb of GOD may die.
- 3 Hark that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whelming cloud!
Thou, the FATHER's only SON,
Thou, his own Anointed One,

GOOD FRIDAY

Thou dost ask him—can it be?—
'Why hast thou forsaken me?'

- 4 LORD, should fear and anguish roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, who once wast thus bereft
That thine own might ne'er be left,
Teach me by that bitter cry
In the gloom to know thee nigh. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

115 O sinner, lift the eye of faith.
579 Rock of ages.

FIFTH WORD

'I thirst.'—ST. JOHN xix. 28.

147

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1875.

HIS are the thousand sparkling rills
That from a thousand fountains burst,
And fill with music all the hills;
And yet he saith, 'I thirst.'

- 2 All fiery pangs on battle-fields,
On fever beds where sick men toss,
Are in that human cry he yields
To anguish on the Cross.
- 3 But more than pains that racked him then
Was the deep longing thirst divine,
That thirsted for the souls of men:
Dear LORD! and one was mine.
- 4 O Love most patient, give me grace;
Make all my soul athirst for thee;
That parched dry lip, that fading face,
That thirst were all for me. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

382 As pants the hart.
545 There is a green hill.

PASSIONTIDE

SIXTH WORD

'It is finished.'—ST. JOHN xix. 30.

148

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875.

- O** PERFECT life of love!
All, all is finished now;
All that he left his throne above
To do for us below.
- 2 No work is left undone
Of all the FATHER willed;
His toil, his sorrows, one by one,
The Scriptures have fulfilled.
- 3 No pain that we can share
But he has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.
- 4 And on his thorn-crowned head,
And on his sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That he might make us whole.
- 5 In perfect love he dies:
For me he dies, for me:
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to thee.
- 6 In every time of need,
Before the judgment-throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of GOD, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.
- 7 Yet work, O LORD, in me
As thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace thy love has brought. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

593 When I survey the wondrous Cross.

GOOD FRIDAY

SEVENTH WORD

'Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.'—
ST. LUKE xxiii. 46.

149

Eliza S. Alderson, 1875.

AND now, beloved LORD, thy soul resigning
Into thy FATHER's arms with conscious will,
Calmly, with reverend grace, thy head inclining,
The throbbing brow and labouring breast
grow still.

2 Freely thy life thou yielddest, meekly bending
E'en to the last beneath our sorrow's load,
Yet strong in death, in perfect peace commend-
ing

Thy spirit to thy FATHER and thy GOD.

3 Sweet SAVIOUR, in mine hour of mortal anguish,
When earth grows dim, and round me falls
the night,

O breathe thy peace, as flesh and spirit languish;
At that dread eventide let there be light.

4 To thy dear Cross turn thou mine eyes in dying;
Lay but my fainting head upon thy breast;
Those outstretched arms receive my latest sigh-
ing;

And then, O then, thine everlasting rest.

Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

139 O sacred head, surrounded.

384 Praise to the Holiest.

Hymns on the Cross, 586-596.

THE STORY OF THE CROSS

150

Rev. E. Monro, 1864.

I.—THE QUESTION

IN his own raiment clad,
With his blood dyed;
Women walk sorrowing
By his side.

PASSIONTIDE

- 2 Heavy that Cross to him,
 Weary the weight;
 One who will help him waits
 At the gate.
- 3 See! they are travelling
 On the same road;
 Simon is sharing with
 Him the load.
- 4 O whither wandering
 Bear they that Tree?
 He who first carries it,
 Who is he?

II.—THE ANSWER

- 5 Follow to Calvary;
 Tread where he trod,
 He who for ever was
 SON of GOD.
- 6 You who would love him stand,
 Gaze at his face:
 Tarry awhile on your
 Earthly race.
- 7 As the swift moments fly
 Through the blest week,
 JESUS, in penitence,
 Let us seek.
- 8 Is there no beauty to
 You who pass by,
 In that lone Figure which
 Marks the sky?

III.—THE STORY OF THE CROSS

- 9 On the Cross lifted up,
 Thy face we scan,
 Bearing that Cross for us,
 SON of Man.

GOOD FRIDAY

- 10 Thorns form thy diadem,
Rough wood thy throne;
For us thy Blood is shed,
Us alone.
- 11 No pillow under thee
To rest thy head;
Only the splintered Cross
Is thy bed.
- 12 Nails pierced thy hands and feet,
Thy side the spear;
No voice is nigh to say
Help is near.
- 13 Shadows of midnight fall,
Though it is day;
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
Far away.
- 14 Loud is thy bitter cry;
Sunk on thy breast
Hangeth thy bleeding head
Without rest.
- 15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,
Who mocks at thee:
Can it, my SAVIOUR, be
All for me?
- 16 Gazing, afar from thee,
Silent and lone,
Stand those few weepers thou
Callest thine own.
- 17 We see thy title, LORD,
Inscribed above;
'JESUS of Nazareth,'
King of Love.
- 18 What, O my SAVIOUR,
Here didst thou see,
Which made thee suffer and
Die for me?

PASSIONTIDE

IV.—THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS

- 19 Child of my grief and pain,
 Watched by my love;
I came to call thee to
 Realms above.
- 20 I saw thee wandering
 Far off from me:
In love I seek for thee;
 Do not flee.
- 21 For thee my Blood I shed,
 For thee I died:
Safe in my faithfulness
 Now abide.
- 22 Weep not for my grief,
 Child of my love;
Strive to be with me in
 Heaven above.

V.—THE RESOLVE

- 23 O I will follow thee,
 Star of my soul,
Through the deep shades of life
 To the goal.
- 24 Yea, let thy Cross be borne
 Each day by me;
Mind not how heavy, if
 But with thee.
- 25 LORD, if thou only wilt,
 Make us thine own,
Give no companion, save
 Thee alone.
- 26 Grant through each day of life
 To stand by thee;
With thee, when morning breaks
 Ever to be. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY

If desired, the following selection of verses may be sung:

IN his own raiment clad,
With his blood dyed;
Women walk sorrowing
By his side.

2 Follow to Calvary;
Tread where he trod.
He who for ever was
SON of GOD.

3 On the Cross lifted up,
Thy face we scan,
Bearing that Cross for us,
SON of Man.

4 Thorns form thy diadem,
Rough wood thy throne;
For us thy Blood is shed,
Us alone.

5 We see thy title, LORD,
Inscribed above;
'JESUS of Nazareth,'
King of Love.

6 O I will follow thee,
Star of my soul,
Through the deep shades of life
To the goal.

7 Yea, let thy Cross be borne
Each day by me;
Mind not how heavy, if
But with thee.

8 Grant through each day of life
To stand by thee;
With thee, when morning breaks
Ever to be. Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY EVENING AND
EASTER EVEN

151

Rev. T. Whytehead, 1842.

RESTING from his work to-day
In the tomb the SAVIOUR lay;
Still he slept, from head to feet
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealèd stone.

- 2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried LORD was laid.
- 3 So with thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend;
Let me hew thee, LORD, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmèd cell
None but thou may ever dwell.
- 4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my LORD appear again. Amen.

152

Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1875.

IT is finished! Blessèd JESUS,
Thou hast breathed thy latest sigh,
Teaching us, the sons of Adam,
How the SON of GOD can die.

GOOD FRIDAY EVENING

- 2 Lifeless lies the piercèd body,
Hidden in its rocky bed,
Laid aside like folded garment:
Where is now the spirit fled?
- 3 In the gloomy realms of darkness
Shines a light unknown before,
For the LORD of dead and living
Enters at the open door.
- *4 See! he comes a willing Victim,
Unresisting hither led;
Passing from the Cross of sorrow
To the mansions of the dead.
- 5 Lo! the heavenly light around him
As he draws his people near;
All amazed they stand rejoicing;
At the gracious words they hear.
- *6 For himself proclaims the story
Of his own incarnate life,
And the death he died to save us,
Victor in that awful strife.
- 7 Patriarch and priest and prophet
Gather round him as he stands,
In adoring faith and gladness,
Hearing of the piercèd hands.
- *8 O the bliss to which he calls them,
Ransomed by his precious Blood,
From the gloomy realms of darkness
To the Paradise of God!
- 9 There in lowliest joy and wonder
Stands the robber at his side,
Reaping now the blessèd promise
Spoken by the Crucified.

EASTER

- 10 JESUS, LORD of dead and living,
Let thy mercy rest on me;
Grant me too, when life is finished,
Rest in Paradise with thee. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

667 O Paradise, O Paradise.

673 On the resurrection morning.

EASTER

153

Anon, 1749.

- JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day,
Alleluia!
Who did once upon the Cross
Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Alleluia!
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!
- 3 But the pains which he endured
Alleluia!
Our salvation have procured;
Alleluia!
Now above the sky he's King,
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia! Amen.

EASTER

154

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739.

- 'CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day',
 Sons of men and angels say;
 Raise your joys and triumphs high;
 Sing, ye heavens; thou earth reply.
- 2 Love's redeeming work is done;
 Fought the fight, the battle won:
 Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er!
 Lo! he sets in blood no more!
- 3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
 CHRIST hath burst the gates of hell;
 Death in vain forbids his rise;
 CHRIST hath opened Paradise.
- 4 Hail the LORD of earth and heaven!
 Praise to thee by both be given:
 Thee we greet triumphant now;
 Hail, the Resurrection thou! Amen.

155

*Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. M. Weisse
 (1531) by Catherine Winkworth.*

Christus ist erstanden.

- CHRIST the LORD is risen again;
 CHRIST hath broken every chain;
 Hark! angelic voices cry,
 Singing evermore on high,
 Alleluia!
- 2 He, who gave for us his life,
 Who for us endured the strife,
 Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
 We too sing for joy, and say
 Alleluia!
- 3 He, who bore all pain and loss
 Comfortless upon the Cross,
 Lives in glory now on high,
 Pleads for us, and hears our cry;
 Alleluia!

EASTER

4 Now he bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia!

5 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
CHRIST, thy ransomed people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye
Alleluia! Amen.

156

*Tr. (1884) from the Latin of Fortunatus
(6th cent.) by Rev. Canon T. A. Lacey.*

Salve, festa dies.

*HAIL! Festal Day, to endless ages known,
When CHRIST, o'er death victorious, gained
his throne.*

2 Now, with the LORD of new and heavenly birth,
His gifts return to grace the springing earth.

Hail! Festal Day.

3 He reigns supreme, who died the death of
shame,
And all created things adore his Name.

Hail! Festal Day.

4 Fulfil thy promise, King of Love, we pray!
The third morn brightens, rise and come away.

Hail! Festal Day.

5 No mould'ring tomb shall hold thee in repose;
No stone the Ransom of the world enclose.

Hail! Festal Day.

6 Who holdest all things in thy hollowed hand,
No rocky barrier can before thee stand.

Hail! Festal Day.

EASTER

7 Cast off the grave-clothes; let them there
remain :

Come forth to us, our All, our only gain.

Hail! Festal Day.

8 Creator, Fount of Life, thou know'st the grave:
And thence returning thou art strong to save.

Hail! Festal Day.

9 Light of the world, show us thy face once more,
The day that died with thee, to-day restore.

Hail! Festal Day.

0 A countless people, from death's fetters free,
Own thee Redeemer, join and follow thee.

Hail! Festal Day.

1 The shades of death are pierced, his laws
undone,
And trembling chaos flees the rising Sun.

*Hail! Festal Day, to endless ages known,
When CHRIST, o'er death victorious, gained his
throne.*

157

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1846.

HE is risen, he is risen,
Tell it with a joyful voice,
He has burst his three days' prison,
Let the whole wide earth rejoice;
Death is conquered, man is free,
CHRIST has won the victory.

2 Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All his woes are over now,
And the Passion that he bore;
Sin and pain can vex no more.

EASTER

- 3 He is risen, he is risen;
He hath opened heaven's gate;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
And a brighter Eastern beam
On our longing eyes shall stream. Amen.

158

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (6th cent.)
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Ad coenam Agni providi.

THE Lamb's high banquet called to share,
Arrayed in garments white and fair,
The Red Sea past, we fain would sing
To JESUS our triumphant King.

- 2 Upon the Altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeemed our loss;
And, tasting of his precious Blood,
Our life is hid with him in God.
- 3 Protected in the paschal night
From the destroying angel's might,
In triumph went the ransomed free
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.
- 4 Now CHRIST our Passover is slain,
The Lamb of GOD without a stain;
His Flesh, the true unleavened Bread,
Is freely offered in our stead.
- 5 O all sufficient Sacrifice,
Beneath thee hell defeated lies;
Thy captive people are set free,
And endless life restored in thee.
- 6 We hymn thee rising from the grave,
From death returning, strong to save;
Thine own right hand the tyrant chains,
And Paradise for man regains.

EASTER

- 7 All praise be thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

159

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (c. 7th cent.)
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Aurora lucis rutilat.

PART 1

- LIGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky;
Heaven thunders forth its victor-cry;
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
And groaning hell makes wild reply;
- 2 While he, the King, the mighty King,
Despoiling death of all its sting,
And, trampling down the powers of night,
Brings forth his ransomed souls to light.
- 3 His tomb of late the threefold guard
Of watch and stone and seal had barred;
But now, in pomp and triumph high,
He comes from death to victory.
- 4 The pains of hell are loosed at last;
The days of mourning now are past;
An angel robed in light hath said,
'The LORD is risen from the dead.'

PART 2

- 5 The apostles' hearts were full of pain
For their dear LORD so lately slain,
By rebel servants doomed to die
A death of cruel agony.
- 6 With gentle voice the angel gave
The women tidings at the grave;
'Fear not, your Master shall ye see;
He goes before to Galilee.'

EASTER

- 7 Then, hastening on their eager way
The joyful tidings to convey,
Their LORD they met, their living LORD,
And, falling at his feet, adored.
- 8 The eleven, when they hear, with speed
To Galilee forthwith proceed,
That there once more they may behold
The LORD's dear face, as he foretold.

PART 3

- 9 That Easter-tide with joy was bright,
The sun shone out with fairer light,
When, to their longing eyes restored,
The apostles saw their risen LORD.
- 10 He bade them see his hands, his side,
Where yet the glorious wounds abide;
The tokens true which made it plain
Their LORD indeed was risen again.
- 11 JESU, the King of gentleness,
Do thou thyself our hearts possess,
That we may give thee all our days
The tribute of our grateful praise. Amen.

The following may be sung at the end of each Part.

O LORD of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide;
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeemed for ever shield. Amen.

160

*Tr. (1853) from the Latin (10th cent.)
by Jane E. Leeson.*

Victimae Paschali.

CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day;
Christians, haste your vows to pay;
Offer ye your praises meet
At the Paschal Victim's feet.

EASTER

For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
Sinless in the sinner's stead;
'CHRIST is risen,' to-day we cry;
Now he lives no more to die.

- 2 CHRIST, the Victim undefiled,
Man to GOD hath reconciled;
Whilst in strange and awful strife
Met together Death and Life:
Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay;
'CHRIST is risen,' to-day we cry;
Now he lives no more to die.
- 3 CHRIST, who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Throned in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore,
Hail, Eternal Hope on high!
Hail, thou King of victory!
Hail, thou Prince of life adored!
Help and save us, gracious LORD. Amen.

161

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin (1632) by
Robert Campbell.*

Ad regias Agni dapes.

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from his pierced side;
Praise we him, whose love divine
Gives his sacred Blood for wine,
Gives his Body for the feast,
CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the Priest.

- 2 Where the paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.

EASTER

Praise we CHRIST, whose Blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

- 3 Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light;
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthrall!
Thou hast opened Paradise,
And in thee thy saints shall rise.
- 4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do thou set free
Souls new-born, O LORD, in thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
FATHER, unto thee we raise;
Risen LORD, all praise to thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

162

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 17th cent.
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

O filii et filiae.

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
O sons and daughters, let us sing!
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.
Alleluia!

- 2 That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.
Alleluia!
- 3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
'Your LORD doth go to Galilee.'
Alleluia!

EASTER

4 That night the apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their LORD most dear,
And said, 'My peace be on all here.'

Alleluia!

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,
How they had seen the risen LORD,
He doubted the disciples' word.

Alleluia!

6 'My piercèd side, O Thomas, see;
My hands, my feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless, but believing be.'

Alleluia!

7 No longer Thomas then denied;
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
'Thou art my LORD and GOD,' he cried.

Alleluia!

8 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
For they eternal life shall win.

Alleluia!

9 On this most holy day of days,
To GOD your hearts and voices raise
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.

Alleluia! Amen.

163

*Tr. (1859) from the Latin (17th cent.) by
Rev. F. Pott.*

Finita jam sunt proelia.

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
The strife is o'er, the battle done;
Now is the Victor's triumph won;
O let the song of praise be sung.

Alleluia!

2 Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
And JESUS hath his foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.

Alleluia!

EASTER

- 3 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell,
Let songs of praise his triumph tell!
Alleluia!
- 4 On the third morn he rose again,
Glorious in majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain.
Alleluia!
- 5 LORD, by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to thee
Alleluia! Amen.

164

*Tr. (1853) from the Greek of St. John of
Damascus (750) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Ἀναστάσεως ἡμέρα.

- THE day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of GOD!
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our CHRIST hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.
- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The LORD in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And, listening to his accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own 'All hail', and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.
- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;

EASTER

Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
For CHRIST the LORD is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

165

*Tr. (1853) from the Greek of St. John of
Damascus (750) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

** Ἀσώμεν πάντες λαοί.*

COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
GOD hath brought his Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day;
CHRIST hath burst his prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From his light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
JESUS' resurrection!

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold thee as a mortal;

EASTER

But to-day amidst the twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

- 5 Alleluia now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
Alleluia, with the SON
GOD the FATHER praising;
Alleluia yet again
To the SPIRIT raising. Amen.

166

Rev. A. T. Gurney, 1862.

CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!
He hath burst his bonds in twain;
CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!
For our gain he suffered loss
By divine decree;
He hath died upon the Cross,
But our GOD is he.
CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!
He hath burst his bonds in twain;
CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!

- 2 See the chains of death are broken;
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of his rising, LORD of love;
He for evermore shall reign
By the FATHER's side,
Till he comes to earth again,
Comes to claim his Bride.
CHRIST is risen!

EASTER

- 3 Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the LORD of all the skies;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the WORD Incarnate, cries,
‘Sun and stars and earth rejoice!
CHRIST is risen again!
All creation, find a voice;
He o’er all shall reign.’
CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!
He hath burst his bonds in twain;
CHRIST is risen! CHRIST is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain! Amen.

167

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

- ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
A Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to GOD a hymn of gladness,
Sing to GOD a hymn of praise,
He who on the Cross a victim
For the world’s salvation bled,
JESUS CHRIST, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.
- 2 CHRIST is risen, CHRIST the first fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance
At his second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before him wave,
Ripened by his glorious sunshine,
From the furrows of the grave.
- 3 CHRIST is risen, we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory
From the brightness of thy face;

EASTER

That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, LORD, with thee.

- 4 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to GOD on high;
Alleluia to the SAVIOUR,
Who has gained the victory;
Alleluia to the SPIRIT,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty. Amen.

168

*Tr. (1868) from the Latin of Fortunatus
(6th cent.) by Rev. John Ellerton.*

Salve, festa dies.

‘WELCOME, happy morning!’ age to age
shall say;
Hell to-day is vanquished! Heaven is won
to-day!
Lo! the Dead is living, GOD for evermore,
Him, their true Creator, all his works adore;
‘Welcome, happy morning!’ age to age shall
say;
Hell to-day is vanquished! Heaven is won
to-day!

- 2 Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
All good gifts return with her returning King;
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak his sorrows ended, hail his triumph now:
‘Welcome, happy morning!’

- *3 Months in due succession, days of lengthening
light,
Hours and passing moments praise thee in their
flight;

EASTER

Brightness of the morning, sky and fields and
sea,
Vanquisher of darkness, bring their praise to
thee:

'Welcome, happy morning!'

4 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,
Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's
fall.

Of the Eternal FATHER true and only SON,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on:

'Welcome, happy morning!'

5 Thou, of life, the Author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to
show;

Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil thy
word;

'Tis thine own third morning; rise, O buried
LORD!

'Welcome, happy morning!'

6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with
Satan's chain;

All that now is fallen raise to life again;

Show thy face in brightness, bid the nations
see!

Bring again our daylight: day returns with thee;

'Welcome, happy morning!' Amen.

169

*Tr. (1850) from the Latin of St. Fulbert
of Chartres (d. 1028) by Robert Campbell.*

Chorus novae Jerusalem.

YE choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

EASTER

- 2 For Judah's Lion bursts his chains,
Crushing the serpent's head;
And cries aloud through death's domains
To wake the imprisoned dead.
- 3 Devouring depths of hell their prey
At his command restore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way
Where JESUS goes before.
- 4 Triumphant in his glory now
To him all power is given;
To him in one communion bow
All saints in earth and heaven.
- 5 While we, his soldiers, praise our King,
His mercy we implore,
Within his palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.
- 6 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

EASTER CAROL

170

A. M. Milner-Barry, 1926.

GOOD Joseph had a garden
Close by that sad green hill,
Where JESUS died a bitter death
To save mankind from ill.

- *2 One evening in that garden,
Their faces dark with gloom,
They laid the SAVIOUR's body
Within good Joseph's tomb.
- *3 There came the holy women
With spices and with tears;
The angels tried to comfort them,
But could not calm their fears.

EASTER

- 4 Came Mary to that garden
And sobbed with heart forlorn;
She thought she heard the gardener ask
‘Whom seekest thou this morn?’
- 5 She heard her own name spoken,
And then she lost her care;
All in his strength and beauty
The Risen LORD stood fair.
- 6 Good Joseph had a garden;
Amid its trees so tall
The LORD CHRIST stood on Easter Day.
He lives to save us all.
- 7 And as he rose at Easter
He is alive for aye,
The very same LORD JESUS CHRIST
Who hears us sing to-day.
- 8 Go tell the LORD CHRIST’s message,
The Easter triumph sing,
Till all his waiting children know
That JESUS is their King. Amen.

This hymn may also be sung, beginning with the following refrain:

*Sing the joy of Easter Day,
The Easter triumph tell,
JESUS rose on Easter Day,
The LORD who loves us well.*

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 235 Lord, enthroned in heavenly.
354 All hail the power of Jesus’.
357 At the Name of Jesus.
359 Come, ye faithful, raise the.
392 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
395 Come, let us join our cheerful.
515 I know that my Redeemer lives.
606 Jesus lives! thy terrors now.
628 Light’s abode, celestial Salem.
673 On the resurrection morning.

EASTER

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER

442 Shepherd Divine, our wants.

539 The King of love.

547 The Lord's my shepherd.

ROGATIONTIDE

171

Rev. John Keble, 1856.

LORD, in thy Name thy servants plead,
And thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

2 Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild
We trusted, LORD, with thee:
And still, now spring has on us smiled,
We wait on thy decree.

3 The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All thine, are ours by prayer.

4 Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.

5 So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
That thee in thy new heaven and earth
We never may forego.

6 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

ROGATIONTIDE

172

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.

TO thee our GOD we fly
 For mercy and for grace;
 O hear our lowly cry,
 And hide not thou thy face.
*O LORD, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
 And guard and bless our native land.*

2 Thy best gifts from on high
 In rich abundance pour,
 That we may magnify
 And praise thee more and more.
O LORD, stretch forth.

3 The Church of thy dear SON
 In flame with love's pure fire,
 Bind her once more in one,
 And life and truth inspire.
O LORD, stretch forth.

4 The powers ordained by thee
 With heavenly wisdom bless;
 May they thy servants be,
 And rule in righteousness.
O LORD, stretch forth.

5 Give peace, LORD, in our time;
 O let no foe draw nigh,
 Nor lawless deed of crime
 Insult thy Majesty.
*O LORD, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
 And guard and bless our native land. Amen.*

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

64 The Lord will come.
 378 God of mercy, God of grace.
 429 O God of Bethel, by whose.
 443 Jesu, Lord of life and glory.
 506 O Christ, who holds the open.
 562 Eternal Ruler of the ceaseless.
 659 Judge, eternal, throned in.

ASCENSIONTIDE

173

*Tr. (1884) from the Latin of Fortunatus,
6th cent., by Rev. Canon T. A. Lacey.*

Salve, festa dies.

*HAIL! Festal Day! to endless ages known,
When GOD ascended to his starry throne.*

- 2 Now with the LORD, of new and heavenly birth,
His gifts return to grace the springing earth.

Hail! Festal Day.

- 3 Now glows the year, with painted flowers' array,
And warmer light unbars the gates of day.

Hail! Festal Day.

- 4 Now CHRIST, from gloomy hell, comes triumph-
ing,
And field and grove with flower and leafage
spring.

Hail! Festal Day.

- 5 The reign of death o'erthrown, he mounts on high.
Sent forth with joyous praise from sea and sky.

Hail! Festal Day.

- 6 Loose now the captives, loose the prison door,
The fallen, from the deep, to light restore.

Hail! Festal Day.

- 7 A countless people from death's fetters free,
Own thee Redeemer, join and follow thee.

Hail! Festal Day.

- 8 Creator and Redeemer! CHRIST our Light!
The One-Begotten of the FATHER's might.

Hail! Festal Day.

- 9 Co-equal, Co-eternal, thou to whom
The kingdom of the world decreed shall come.

Hail! Festal Day.

ASCENSIONTIDE

- 10 Thou, looking on our race in darkness laid,
To rescue man, true Man thyself wast made.

*Hail! Festal Day! to endless ages known,
When GOD ascended to his starry throne.*

Amen.

174

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739.

HAIL the day that sees him rise
Alleluia!

To his throne above the skies;
Alleluia!

CHRIST, the Lamb for sinners given,
Alleluia!

Enters now the highest heaven,
Alleluia!

2 There for him high triumph waits;
Alleluia!

Lift your heads, eternal gates;
Alleluia!

He hath conquered death and sin;
Alleluia!

Take the King of glory in.
Alleluia!

3 Lo! the heaven its LORD receives,
Alleluia!

Yet he loves the earth he leaves;
Alleluia!

Though returning to his throne,
Alleluia!

Still he calls mankind his own.
Alleluia!

4 See! he lifts his hands above,
Alleluia!

See! he shows the prints of love;
Alleluia!

ASCENSIONTIDE

Hark! his gracious lips bestow
Alleluia!
Blessings on his Church below.
Alleluia!

5 Still for us he intercedes,
Alleluia!
His prevailing death he pleads,
Alleluia!
Near himself prepares our place,
Alleluia!
He the first-fruits of our race.
Alleluia!

6 LORD, though parted from our sight
Alleluia!
Far above the starry height,
Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Alleluia!
Seeking thee above the skies.
Alleluia! Amen.

175

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin (c. 7th cent.)
by Rev. John Chandler.*

Jesu, nostra redemptio.

JESU, our Hope, our heart's Desire,
Thy work of grace we sing;
Redeemer of the world art thou,
Its Maker and its King.

2 How vast the mercy and the love
Which laid our sins on thee,
And led thee to a cruel death,
To set thy people free!

3 But now the bonds of death are burst;
The ransom has been paid;
And thou art on thy FATHER's throne
In glorious robes arrayed.

ASCENSIONTIDE

- 4 O may thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we stand around thy throne,
And see thy glory there!
- 5 JESU, our only Joy be thou,
As thou our Prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.
- 6 All praise to thee who art gone up
Triumphantly to heaven;
All praise to GOD the FATHER's Name
And HOLY GHOST be given. Amen.

176

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

- SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,
See the King in royal state
Riding on the clouds his chariot
To his heavenly palace gate;
Hark! the choirs of angel voices
Joyful alleluias sing,
And the portals high are lifted
To receive their heavenly King.
- 2 Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
LORD of battles, GOD of armies,
He has gained the victory;
He who on the Cross did suffer,
He who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled his foes.
- 3 While he lifts his hands in blessing,
He is parted from his friends;
While their eager eyes behold him,
He upon the clouds ascends;

ASCENSIONTIDE

He who walked with GOD, and pleased him,
Preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated
To his everlasting home.

- 4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters,
With his blood, within the veil;
Joshua now is come to Canaan,
And the kings before him quail;
Now he plants the tribes of Israel
In their promised resting-place;
Now our great Elijah offers
Double portion of his grace.
- 5 He has raised our human nature
On the clouds to GOD's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with him in glory stand:
JESUS reigns, adored by angels;
Man with GOD is on the throne;
Mighty LORD, in thine Ascension
We by faith behold our own. Amen.

If a doxology is required it will be found at the end of the
next hymn.

177

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1871.

- H**OLY GHOST, Illuminator,
Shed thy beams upon our eyes,
Help us to look up with Stephen,
And to see, beyond the skies,
Where the SON of Man in glory
Standing is at GOD's right hand,
Beckoning on his martyr army,
Succouring his faithful band;
- 2 See him, who is gone before us,
Heavenly mansions to prepare;
See him, who is ever pleading
For us with prevailing prayer;

ASCENSIONTIDE

See him, who with sound of trumpet
And with his angelic train,
Summoning the world to judgment
On the clouds will come again.

3 Lift us up from earth to heaven,
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations
Wafting us to realms above;
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,
We with CHRIST our LORD may dwell,
Where he sits enthroned in glory
In his heavenly citadel.

4 So at last, when he appeareth,
We from out our graves may spring,
With our youth renewed like eagles,
Flocking round our heavenly King,
Caught up on the clouds of heaven,
And may meet him in the air,
Rise to realms where he is reigning,
And may reign for ever there.

5 Glory be to GOD the FATHER,
Glory be to GOD the SON,
Dying, risen, ascending for us,
Who the heavenly realms has won.
Glory to the HOLY SPIRIT;
To ONE GOD in PERSONS THREE
Glory both in earth and heaven,
Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

178

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1872.

O CHRIST, thou hast ascended
Triumphantly on high,
By cherub guards attended
And armies of the sky:

ASCENSIONTIDE

Let earth tell forth the story,—
Our very flesh and bone,
Emmanuel, in glory,
Ascends his FATHER's throne.

- 2 Heaven's gates unfold above thee:
But canst thou, LORD, forget
The little band who love thee
And gaze from Olivet?
Nay, on thy breast engraven
Thou bearest every name,
Our Priest in earth and heaven
Eternally the same.
- 3 There, there thou standest pleading
The virtue of thy Blood,
For sinners interceding,
Our Advocate with GOD;
And every changeful fashion
Of our brief joys and cares
Finds thought in thy compassion
And echo in thy prayers.
- 4 O for the priceless merit
Of thy redeeming Cross!
Vouchsafe thy sevenfold SPIRIT
And turn to gain our loss;
Till we by strong endeavour
In heart and mind ascend,
And dwell with thee for ever
In glories without end. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 235 Lord, enthroned in heavenly.
241 Once, only once.
263 Christ is gone up.
354 All hail the power of Jesus'.
359 Come, ye faithful, raise the.
367 Crown him with many crowns.
380 Hail, thou once despised Jesus.
386 The Lord is King.
389 Look, ye saints.

ASCENSIONTIDE

- 392 Rejoice, the Lord is King.
397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.
452 Where high the heavenly.
501 Golden harps are sounding.
590 The head that once was.
608 Jerusalem on high.
610 Jerusalem, my happy home.
620 There is a land of pure delight.
622 For ever with the Lord.
625 There is no night in heaven.
626 Brief life is here our portion.
627 Jerusalem the golden.
631 Those eternal bowers.
663 Let me be with thee where thou.

And Ancient Office Hymns.

WHITSUNTIDE

179 *Tr. (1871) from the Latin (c. 8th cent.) by Rev. John Ellerton and Rev. F. J. A. Hort.*

Beata nobis gaudia.

JOY! because the circling year
Brings our day of blessings here,
Day when first the light divine
On the Church began to shine.

- 2 Like to quivering tongues of flame
Unto each the SPIRIT came,
Tongues, that earth might hear their call,
Fire, that love might burn in all.
- 3 So the wondrous works of GOD
Wondrously were spread abroad;
Every tribe's familiar tone
Made the glorious marvel known.
- 4 Hardened scoffers vainly jeered;
Listening strangers heard and feared,
Knew the prophet's word fulfilled,
Owned the work which GOD had willed.

WHITSUNTIDE

- 5 Still thy SPIRIT's fulness, LORD,
On thy waiting Church be poured;
Grant our burdened hearts release;
Grant us thine abiding peace. Amen.

For a different translation see Ancient Office Hymns, No. 24.

180

Rev. John Keble, 1827.

- WHEN GOD of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath he came;
Before his feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame:
- 2 But, when he came the second time,
He came in power and love;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered his holy Dove.
- 3 The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.
- 4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump, that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud;
- 5 So, when the SPIRIT of our GOD
Came down his flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.
- 6 It fills the Church of GOD; it fills
The sinful world around;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.
- 7 Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear;
Let us not miss the accepted hour;
Save, LORD, by love or fear. Amen.

WHITSUNTIDE

181

Anon., 1774.

SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed thine influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

- 2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be GOD's eternal praises sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.
- 3 Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er thy Holy Church preside;
Still let mankind thy blessings prove,
SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love. Amen.

182

Rev. S. J. Wallis, S.S.J.E., 1934.

HAIL thee! SPIRIT co-eternal,
Love omnipotent, supernal;
Honour meet to thee we render,
Veneration deep and tender;
Hail, LORD GOD, the HOLY GHOST!

- 2 Hail, free SPIRIT, all transcending,
Yet to mortals condescending!
At this festal tide we laud thee,
Praise and homage we accord thee;
Hail, LORD GOD, the HOLY GHOST!
- 3 Gracious SPIRIT, light diffusing,
Breath of life in man infusing;
Blessed are the souls that know thee,
Joy and peace thy children owe thee;
Hail, LORD GOD, the HOLY GHOST!
- 4 Truth eternal, wise Creator,
Fallen man's illuminator!
Light of reason, hope, ambition,
Fire of love and true contrition:
Hail, LORD GOD, the HOLY GHOST!

WHITSUNTIDE

- 5 SPIRIT, man for sin reproving,
Wayward hearts most gently moving;
When by sin we sorely grieve thee,
Nought but pleading Love perceive we:
Hail, LORD GOD, the HOLY GHOST! Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 246 Thou, who at thy first Eucharist.
265 Lord, pour thy Spirit.
273 O Spirit of the living God.
472 Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost.
477-489 Hymns to the Holy Spirit.
783 Spirit of the living God.

TRINITY SUNDAY

183

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin (c. 10th cent.)
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Adesto, sancta Trinitas.

BE present, HOLY TRINITY,
Like splendour, and one DEITY:
Of things above, and things below,
Beginning, that no end shall know.

- 2 Thee all the armies of the sky
Adore, and laud, and magnify,
And Nature, in her triple frame,
For ever sanctifies thy Name.
- 3 And we, too, thanks and homage pay,
Thine own adoring flock to-day;
O join to that celestial song
The praises of our suppliant throng!
- 4 Light, sole and one, we thee confess,
With triple praise we rightly bless;
Alpha and Omega we own,
With every spirit round thy throne.

TRINITY SUNDAY

- 5 To thee, O unbegotten ONE,
And thee, O sole-begotten SON,
And thee, O HOLY GHOST, we raise
Our equal and eternal praise. Amen.

184

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

- H**OLY, Holy, Holy, LORD
GOD of hosts, eternal King,
By the heavens and earth adored;
Angels and archangels sing,
Chanting everlastingly
To the blessed TRINITY.
- 2 Since by thee were all things made,
And in thee do all things live,
Be to thee all honour paid,
Praise to thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed TRINITY.
- 3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
Spirits blest before thy throne,
Speeding thence at thy command;
And when thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed TRINITY.
- 4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessed TRINITY.
- 5 Thee, apostles, prophets, thee,
Thee, the noble martyr band
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed TRINITY.

TRINITY SUNDAY

6 Alleluia! LORD, to thee,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd TRINITY. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 1 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God.
- 22 Holy Father, cheer our way.
- 47 O day of rest.
- 368 Ancient of days.
- 369 Bright the vision.
- 371 The God of Abraham praise.
- 436 Have mercy on us, God most.
- 439 Three in One, and One in Three.
- 441 Holy Father, hear me.
- 451 Father of heaven, whose love.
- 464 Command thy blessing.
- 812 St. Patrick's Breast-plate.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

185

Earl Nelson, 1864.

FROM all thy saints in warfare, for all thy
saints at rest,
To thee, O blessèd JESU, all praises be addressed.
Thou, LORD, didst win the battle, that they
might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays
from thee.

*Insert here the stanza for the special Saint's Day to
be celebrated.*

SAINT ANDREW

2 Praise, LORD, for thine apostle, the first to
welcome thee,
The first to lead his brother the very CHRIST to
see.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

With hearts for thee made ready, watch we
throughout the year,
Forward to lead our brethren to own thine
Advent near.

SAINT THOMAS

- 3 All praise for thine apostle, whose short-lived
doubtings prove
Thy perfect twofold nature, the fulness of thy
love.
On all who wait thy coming shed forth thy
peace, O LORD,
And grant us faith to know thee, true Man, true
God, adored.

SAINT STEPHEN

- 4 Praise for the first of martyrs, who saw thee
ready stand,
To aid in midst of torment, to plead at God's
right hand.
Share we with him, if summoned by death our
LORD to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the
martyr-crown.

SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST

- 5 Praise for the loved disciple, exile on Patmos'
shore;
Praise for the faithful record he to thy Godhead
bore.
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us
revealed;
May we, in patience waiting, with thine elect
be sealed.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

THE INNOCENTS' DAY

- 6 Praise for thine infant martyrs, by thee with
tenderest love
Called early from the warfare to share the rest
above.
O Rachel, cease thy weeping; they rest from
pains and cares:
LORD, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns
as bright as theirs.

THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL

- 7 Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the
voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
Thee, LORD, for his conversion, we glorify to-day:
Enlighten all our darkness with thy true SPIRIT'S
ray.

SAINT MATTHIAS

- 8 LORD, thine abiding presence directs the won-
drous choice;
For one in place of Judas the faithful now
rejoice.
Thy Church from false apostles for evermore
defend,
And, by thy parting promise, be with her to the
end.

SAINT MARK

- 9 For him, O LORD, we praise thee, the weak by
grace made strong,
Whose labours and whose gospel enrich our
triumph-song.
May we in all our weakness find strength from
thee supplied,
And all as fruitful branches in thee, the Vine,
abide.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES

- 10 All praise for thine apostle, blest guide to
Greek and Jew,
And him surnamed thy brother; keep us thy
brethren true.
And grant the grace to know thee, the Way,
the Truth, the Life;
To wrestle with temptations till victors in the
strife.

SAINT BARNABAS

- 11 The Son of Consolation, moved by thy law of
love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from
above.
As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of
grace descend,
That thy true consolations may through the
world extend.

SAINT JOHN THE BAPTIST

- 12 We praise thee for the Baptist, forerunner of
the WORD,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the LORD.
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw thy
dawning ray,
Make us the rather blessed, who love thy
glorious day.

SAINT PETER

- 13 Praise for thy great apostle, the eager and the
bold;
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to
feed thy fold.
LORD, make thy pastors faithful, to guard their
flocks from ill;
And grant them dauntless courage with humble
earnest will.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

SAINT JAMES

- 14 For him, O LORD, we praise thee, who, slain
by Herod's sword,
Drank of thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus
thy word.
Curb we all vain impatience to read thy veiled
decree;
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer
thee.

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW

- 15 All praise for thine apostle, the faithful, pure,
and true,
Whom, underneath the fig-tree, thine eye all-
seeing knew.
Like him may we be guileless, true Israelites
indeed;
That thine abiding presence our longing souls
may feed.

SAINT MATTHEW

- 16 Praise, LORD, for him whose gospel thy human
life declared,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, thy path of
suffering shared.
From all unrighteous mammon, O give us
hearts set free,
That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and
follow thee.

SAINT LUKE

- 17 For that beloved physician, all praise, whose
gospel shows
The Healer of the nations, the Sharer of our woes.
Thy wine and oil, O SAVIOUR, on bruised hearts
deign to pour,
And with true balm of Gilead anoint us ever-
more.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE

- 18 Praise, LORD, for thine apostles, who sealed
their faith to-day:
One love, one zeal impelled them to tread the
sacred way.
May we with zeal as earnest the faith of CHRIST
maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, at length thy
rest attain.

GENERAL ENDING

- 19 Apostles, prophets, martyrs, and all the sacred
throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the
ceaseless song;
For these, passed on before us, SAVIOUR, we
thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps, would serve
thee more and more.
- 20 Then praise we GOD the FATHER, and praise
we GOD the SON,
And GOD the HOLY SPIRIT, eternal THREE in ONE;
Till all the ransomed number fall down before
the throne,
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to GOD
alone. Amen.

For Festivals of Saints, Apostles, Evangelists, and Martyrs,
see Ancient Office Hymns.

SAINT ANDREW THE APOSTLE

November 30

186

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852.

JESUS calls us! O'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, 'Christian, follow me.'

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for his dear sake.
- 3 JESUS calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, 'Christian, love me more.'
- 4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love me more than these.'
- 5 JESUS calls us! By thy mercies,
SAVIOUR, may we hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thine obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:
589 Take up thy cross.

SAINT THOMAS THE APOSTLE

December 21

187

Canon William Bright, 1874.

HOW oft, O LORD, thy face hath shone
On doubting souls, whose wills were true!
Thou CHRIST of Cephas and of John,
Thou art the CHRIST of Thomas too.

- 2 He loved thee well, and calmly said,
'Come, let us go, and die with him:'
Yet when thine Easter-news was spread,
'Mid all its light his eyes were dim.
- 3 His brethren's word he would not take,
But craved to touch those hands of thine:
The bruised reed thou didst not break;
He saw, and hailed his LORD Divine.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 4 He saw thee risen; at once he rose
To full belief's unclouded height;
And still through his confession flows
To Christian souls thy life and light.
- 5 O SAVIOUR, make thy presence known
To all who doubt thy Word and thee;
And teach them in that Word alone
To find the truth that sets them free.
- 6 And we who know how true thou art,
And thee as GOD and LORD adore,
Give us, we pray, a loyal heart,
To trust and love thee more and more. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:
162 O sons and daughters.

THE CONVERSION OF SAINT PAUL

January 25

188

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871.

- WE sing the glorious conquest
Before Damascus' gate,
When Saul, the Church's spoiler,
Came breathing threats and hate;
The ravening wolf rushed forward
Full early to the prey;
But lo! the Shepherd met him,
And bound him fast to-day.
- 2 O glory most excelling
That smote across his path!
O light that pierced and blinded
The zealot in his wrath!
O voice that spake within him
The calm reproving word!
O love that sought and held him
The bondman of his LORD!

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 O Wisdom, ordering all things
In order strong and sweet,
What nobler spoil was ever
Cast at the Victor's feet?
What wiser master-builder
E'er wrought at thine employ
Than he, till now so furious
Thy building to destroy?
- 4 LORD, teach thy Church the lesson,
Still in her darkest hour
Of weakness and of danger
To trust thy hidden power:
Thy grace by ways mysterious
The wrath of man can bind,
And in thy boldest foeman
Thy chosen saint can find. Amen.

PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE COMMONLY CALLED THE PURIFICATION OF SAINT MARY THE VIRGIN

February 2

189 *Tr. (1849) from the Latin of Canon J.-B. de Santeüil
(17th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Templi sacratas pande, Sion, fores.

O SION, open wide thy gates,
Old types now disappear;
A Priest and Victim, both in one,
The Truth himself, is here.

- 2 No more the simple flock shall bleed;
Behold, the FATHER'S SON
Himself to his own altar comes,
For sinners to atone.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 Conscious of hidden Deity,
The lowly Virgin brings
Her new-born Babe, with two young doves,
Her tender offerings.
- 4 The aged Simeon sees at last
His LORD so long desired,
And Anna welcomes Israel's Hope,
With holy rapture fired.
- 5 But silent knelt the Mother blest
Of the yet silent WORD
And, pondering all things in her heart,
With speechless praise adored.
- 6 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 192 The God whom earth.
210 If thou hast the skill.
384 Praise to the Holiest.
398 Ye watchers and ye holy ones.
470 Love divine, all loves.
554 Blest are the pure in heart.

SAINT MATTHIAS THE APOSTLE

February 24

190

Dean Henry Alford, 1844.

THE highest and the holiest place
Guards not the heart from sin;
The Church that safest seems without
May harbour foes within.

- 2 Thus in the small and chosen band,
Beloved above the rest,
One fell from his apostleship,
A traitor-soul unblest.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 But not the great designs of GOD
Man's sins shall overthrow;
Another witness to the truth
Forth to the lands shall go.
- 4 The soul that sinneth, it shall die;
Thy purpose shall not fail;
The word of grace no less shall sound,
The truth no less prevail.
- 5 Righteous, O LORD, are all thy ways;
Long as the worlds endure,
From foes without and foes within
Thy Church shall stand secure. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

264 O thou who makest souls to.

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

March 25

191

From 'Hymns for the Festivals', 1846.

- PRAISE we the LORD this day,
This day so long foretold,
Whose promise shone with cheering ray
On waiting saints of old.
- 2 The prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read;
A Virgin, born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.
- 3 Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore;
Like her, whom Heaven's own Majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 4 Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favoured of the LORD.
- 5 Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth,
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,
The Incarnate SAVIOUR's birth.
- 6 JESU, the Virgin's Son,
We praise thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

192 *Ascribed to Fortunatus (c. 569). Tr. (1854) from the Latin of 9th cent. by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Quem terra, pontus, aethera.

THE GOD whom earth, and sea, and sky
Adore, and laud, and magnify,
Whose might they own, whose praise they swell,
In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

- 2 The LORD whom sun and moon obey,
Whom all things serve from day to day,
Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived
Of her who through his grace believed.
- 3 How blest that Mother, in whose shrine
The world's Creator, LORD Divine,
Whose hand contains the earth and sky,
Once deigned, as in his ark, to lie;
- 4 Blest in the message Gabriel brought,
Blest by the work the SPIRIT wrought;
From whom the great Desire of earth
Took human flesh and human birth.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 5 O LORD, the Virgin-born, to thee
Eternal praise and glory be,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 86 Jesus, Name of wondrous love.
357 At the Name of Jesus.
384 Praise to the Holiest.
490-494 Hymns on The Holy Name.
525 Jesus, I will trust thee.
807 Sing of Mary, pure and lowly.
And Ancient Office Hymns, No. 31.

SAINT MARK THE EVANGELIST

April 25

193

Laurence Housman, 1906.

- T**HE saint who first found grace to pen
The life which was the Life of men,
And shed abroad the Gospel's ray,
His fame we celebrate to-day.
- 2 Lo, drawn by Pentecostal fire,
His heart conceived its great desire,
When pure in mind, inspired, he heard
And with his hand set forth the Word.
- 3 Then, clearly writ, the Godhead shone
Serene and fair to look upon;
And through that record still comes power
To lighten souls in death's dark hour.
- 4 O holy mind, for wisdom fit
Wherein that Life of lives stood writ,
May we through minds of like accord
Show forth the pattern of our LORD.
- 5 And so may all whose minds are dark
Be led to truth by good Saint Mark,
And after this our earthly strife
Stand written in the Book of Life. Amen.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

SAINT PHILIP AND SAINT JAMES THE APOSTLES

May 1

194

William Edgar Enman, 1908.

KING of saints, we offer
Highest praise to thee,
Who didst free thy servants
From captivity;
Sending thine apostles
To convey thy grace
Unto every nation
And to every race.

*King of saints we praise thee
For the gospel light
Borne by thine apostles
Through the realms of night.*

2 Two of thine apostles
We remember now,
Whom thou didst so freely
With thy grace endow.
Thou unto Saint Philip
Hast thyself revealed,
One with GOD the FATHER
Though in flesh concealed.

King of saints we praise thee.

3 O how can we thank thee
For the light conferred
By Saint James thy servant,
In his faithful word.
Like these two apostles
Faithful unto death,
May we love and serve thee
Till our latest breath.

King of saints we praise thee.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 Make us, dear Redeemer,
More and more like thee,
Be the Way to lead us
Over life's dark sea;
Be the Truth to light us
To our home on high;
Be the Life within us
That can never die.

*King of saints we praise thee
For the gospel light
Borne by thine apostles
Through the realms of night. Amen.*

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

321 Thy kingdom come, O God.
404 The Son of God goes forth.
591 Thou art the Way.

SAINT BARNABAS THE APOSTLE

June 11

195

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871.

O SON of GOD, our Captain of Salvation,
Thyself by suffering schooled to human
grief,
We bless thee for thy sons of consolation,
Who follow in the steps of thee their
Chief:

2 Those whom thy SPIRIT'S dread vocation
severs
To lead the vanguard of thy conquering
host;
Whose toilsome years are spent in brave en-
deavours
To bear thy saving Name from coast to
coast;

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 Those whose bright faith makes feeble hearts
grow stronger,
And sends fresh warriors to the great campaign,
Bids the lone convert feel estranged no longer,
And wins the sundered to be one again;
- 4 And all true helpers, patient, kind, and skilful,
Who shed thy light across our darkened earth,
Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,
Soothe the sick bed, and share the children's mirth.
- 5 Such was thy Levite, strong in self-oblation
To cast his all at thine apostles' feet;
He whose new name, through every Christian nation,
From age to age our thankful strains repeat.
- 6 Thus, LORD, thy saint in holy memory keeping,
Still be thy Church's watchword, 'Comfort ye';
Till in our FATHER's house shall end our weeping,
And all our wants be satisfied in thee. Amen.

THE NATIVITY OF SAINT JOHN THE BAPTIST

June 24

196

*Tr. (1839) from the Latin of C. Coffin
(1736) by Rev. I. Williams.*

Nunc suis tandem novus e latebris.

LO! from the desert homes,
Where he hath hid so long,
The new Elias comes,
In sternest wisdom strong;
The voice that cries
Of CHRIST from high,
And judgment nigh
From opening skies.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 Your GOD e'en now doth stand
At heaven's opening door;
His fan is in his hand,
And he will purge his floor;
The wheat he claims
And with him stows;
The chaff he throws
To quenchless flames.
- 3 Ye haughty mountains, bow
Your sky-aspiring heads;
Ye valleys, hiding low,
Lift up your gentle meads;
Make his way plain
Your King before,
For evermore
He comes to reign.
- 4 May thy dread voice around,
Thou harbinger of Light,
On our dull ears still sound,
Lest here we sleep in night,
Till judgment come,
And on our path
Shall burst the wrath,
And deathless doom.
- 5 O GOD, with love's sweet might,
Who dost anoint and arm
CHRIST's soldier for the fight
With grace that shields from harm,
Thrice Blessèd THREE,
Heaven's endless days
Shall sing thy praise
Eternally. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

806 Lamb of God.

SAINT PETER THE APOSTLE

June 29

197

Bishop Philip Carrington, 1938.

WE bless the GOD and FATHER
Of JESUS CHRIST our LORD,
For saints of old who suffered
By fire or cross or sword,
Passed through the fiery furnace
As gold without alloy,
Triumphant over trials,
Accounting it all joy.

2 He heard thy Word eternal
By whom the worlds were made,
St. Peter at his labour,
A fisherman by trade;
Beside the shining water
He heard the 'Follow me',
Laid down his nets, and followed;
And so, dear LORD, may we.

3 GOD bless all seamen, braving
The peril of the deep;
All fishermen and mariners
In thy protection keep;
As thou didst save St. Peter,
As thou didst save St. Paul,
From reef and shoal and tempest,
O LORD, defend them all.

4 We bless the GOD and FATHER
Of JESUS CHRIST our LORD,
For saints of old who suffered
By fire or cross or sword.
O may we join our voices
With those whose strife is o'er,
Who wear the crown of glory,
And praise thee evermore. Amen.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

348 Christ is made the sure.

358 Christ is our Corner-stone.

589 Take up thy cross.

SAINT JAMES THE APOSTLE

July 25

198

Anon.

WE praise thy Name, O LORD most high,
Redeemer of our souls from death,
And all thy mercies magnify,
In making known thy saving faith.

2 Thou didst the humble fisher call
Beside the shores of Galilee:
At thy command he gave up all,
And left his nets to follow thee.

3 O happy choice, for earthly toil
The strife to rescue souls from sin;
For treasures that may rust and spoil,
The crown of heavenly life to win.

4 O favoured one, who, ere he knew
The sharpness of the coming cross,
Of thy bright beauty caught the view
That turns to gain all earthly loss.

5 Thy promise is fulfilled, and he
Dares in thy painful steps to go:
To drink thy cup of agony,
And drain the bitter dregs of woe.

6 Grant, LORD, that hope of seeing thee
In bliss may us with courage nerve,
The world and all its pomp to flee,
Our cross to bear, and thee to serve. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

283 Lord of all power and might.

631 Those eternal bowers.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS
THE TRANSFIGURATION OF
OUR LORD

August 6

199

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.

UPON the holy mount they stood
That wondrous, awful night;
They saw, and knew that it was good
To see that vision bright.

2 No Man of Sorrows stands there now;
But, keen as lightning flame,
The streams of heavenly radiance flow
From that transfigured Frame.

3 Beneath that mount another scene
They saw, when morning smiled;
A father, torn with anguish keen,
Sought mercy for his child.

4 No more the blaze of glistening light
Enwraps the Form divine,
But tender love and healing might
Around him softly shine.

5 He came from hours of rapture high
To care for human woe;
So angels from GOD's presence fly
To succour men below.

6 O JESU, be our life like thine;
Blest labour, doubly blest
By communings with things divine
Upon the mountain's crest.

7 LORD, we would pass from hours of prayer,
That lift our souls above,
To go where want and sorrow are
With lowly deeds of love.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 8 Let no self-will within us lurk,
No faithless sloth be there;
But prayer give life to all our work,
And work crown all our prayer. Amen.
See also Ancient Office Hymns, No. 29.

SAINT BARTHOLOMEW THE APOSTLE

August 24

200

Athelstan Riley, 1906.

- S**AINTS of GOD! Lo, JESUS' people
Age to age your glory tell;
In his name for us laboured,
Now in bliss eternal dwell.
- 2 Twelve poor men, by CHRIST anointed,
Braved the rich, the wise, the great,
All the world counts dear rejecting,
Rapt in their apostolate.
- 3 Thus the earth their death-wounds purchased,
Hallowed by the blood therefrom,
On her bosom bore the nations,
Laved, illumined—Christendom.
- 4 On this feast, Almighty FATHER,
May we praise thee with the SON,
Evermore his love confessing,
Who from BOTH with BOTH is ONE. Amen.

SAINT MATTHEW THE APOSTLE

September 21

201

*vv. 1, 2, 3, Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871;
vv. 4, 5, 6, Bishop Thomas Ken, 1721.*

'BEHOLD, the Master passeth by!
O seest thou not his pleading eye?
With low sad voice he calleth thee;
Leave this vain world and follow me.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS .

- 2 O soul bowed down with harrowing care,
Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?
From earthly toils lift up thine eye:
Behold, the Master passeth by!
- 3 One heard him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For JESUS and his blessed Cross.
- 4 That 'Follow me' his faithful ear
Seemed every day afresh to hear;
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope, and nerved his will.
- 5 GOD sweetly calls us every day:
Why should we then our bliss delay?
He calls to heaven and endless light:
Why should we love the dreary night?
- 6 Praise, LORD, to thee for Matthew's call,
At which he left his earthly all;
Thou, LORD, e'en now art calling me,—
I will leave all, and follow thee. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

540 Jesus, I my cross have taken.
576 Take my life, and let it be.
580 Thy life was given for me.

SAINT MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS

SEPTEMBER 29

202

R. Campbell, 1850.

THEY come, GOD's messengers of love,
They come from realms of peace above,
From homes of never-fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear:
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,
GOD willeth you with us to stay.
- 3 But chiefly at its journey's end
'Tis yours the spirit to befriend,
And whisper to the faithful heart,
'O Christian soul, in peace depart.'
- 4 Blest JESU, thou whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weighed
Thou didst not scorn thine angel's aid;
- 5 To us the zeal of angels give,
With love to serve thee while we live;
To us an angel-guard supply
When on the bed of death we lie.
- 6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
From all above and all below
Let joyful praise unceasing flow. Amen.

203

Rev. John M. Neale, 1843.

- A**ROUND the throne of GOD a band
Of glorious angels ever stand;
Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold,
And on their heads are crowns of gold.
- 2 Some wait around him, ready still
To sing his praise and do his will;
And some, when he commands them, go
To guard his servants here below.
 - 3 LORD, give thy angels every day
Command to guide us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 4 So shall no wicked thing draw near,
To do us harm or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With angels round thy throne at last. Amen.

204 *Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. Joseph the Hymnographer, 9th cent., by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Φωστῆρες τῆς αὐλῶν.

- S**TARS of the morning, so gloriously bright,
Filled with celestial virtue and light,
These that, where night never followeth day,
Raise the 'Trisagion'¹ ever and aye:
- 2 These are thy ministers, these dost thou own,
LORD GOD of Sabaoth, nearest thy throne;
These are thy messengers, these dost thou send,
Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.
- 3 These keep the guard amidst Salem's dear
bowers,
Thrones, Principalities, Virtues, and Powers,
Where, with the Living Ones, mystical Four,
Cherubim, Seraphim bow and adore.
- 4 Then, when the earth was first poised in mid
space,
Then, when the planets first sped on their
race,
Then, when were ended the six days' employ,
Then all the sons of GOD shouted for joy.
- 5 Still let them succour us; still let them fight,
LORD of angelic hosts, battling for right;
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the angels may bow and adore. Amen.

¹ In Greek, from which this hymn is translated, 'Trisagion' is the same as the Latin 'Tersanctus' and the English 'Thrice-Holy'.

- FATHER, before thy throne of light
 The guardian angels bend,
 And ever in thy presence bright
 Their psalms adoring blend;
 And casting down each golden crown
 Beside the crystal sea,
 With voice and lyre, in happy choir,
 Hymn glory, LORD, to thee.
- 2 And as the rainbow lustre falls
 Athwart their glowing wings,
 While seraph unto seraph calis,
 And each thy goodness sings;
 O may we feel, as low we kneel
 To pray thee for thy grace,
 That thou art here for all who fear
 The brightness of thy face.
- 3 Here where the angels see us come
 To worship day by day,
 Teach us to seek our heavenly home,
 And serve thee e'en as they;
 With them to raise our notes of praise,
 With them thy love to own;
 That childhood's flower and manhood's power
 Be thine and thine alone. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 23 God, that madest earth and.
 30 Hear our prayer, O heavenly.
 54 Our day of praise is done.
 319 It came upon the midnight clear.
 353 Praise, my soul, The King of.
 369 Bright the vision that delighted.
 372 O praise ye the Lord.
 375 Ye holy angels bright.
 391 Songs of praise the angels sang.
 394 Angel-voices, ever singing.
 395 Come, let us join our cheerful.
 398 Ye watchers and ye holy ones.
 430 Hark! hark, my soul. [splendour.
 Ancient Office Hymns, 30 Thee, O Christ, the Father's

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

SAINT LUKE THE EVANGELIST

October 18

206

Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1873.

WHAT thanks and praise to thee we owe,
O Priest and Sacrifice Divine,
For thy dear saint through whom we know
So many a gracious word of thine;

- 2 Whom thou didst choose to tell the tale
Of all thy manhood's toils and tears,
And for a moment lift the veil
That hides thy boyhood's spotless years.
- 3 How many a soul with guilt oppressed
Has learned to hear the joyful sound
In that sweet tale of sin confessed,
The father's love, the lost and found!
- 4 What countless worshippers have sung,
In lowly fane or lofty choir,
The song that loosed the silent tongue
Of him who was the Baptist's sire!
- 5 And still the Church through all her days
Uplifts the strains that never cease,
The Blessèd Virgin's hymn of praise,
The agèd Simeon's words of peace.
- 6 O happy saint! whose sacred page,
So rich in words of truth and love.
Pours on the Church from age to age
This healing unction from above;
- 7 The witness of the SAVIOUR's life,
The great apostle's chosen friend
Through weary years of toil and strife,
And still found faithful to the end.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 8 So grant us, LORD, like him to live,
Beloved by man, approved by thee,
Till thou at last the summons give,
And we, with him, thy face shall see. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 298 From thee all skill.
299 Father of mercy, lover of all.
495 Father of mercies, in thy Word.
496 Lord, thy Word abideth.
812 St. Patrick's Breast-plate.

SAINT SIMON AND SAINT JUDE THE APOSTLES

October 28

207

Rev. John Ellerton, 1874.

THOU who sentest thine apostles
Two and two before thy face,
Partners in the night of toiling,
Heirs together of thy grace,
Throned at length, their labours ended,
Each in his appointed place;

- 2 Praise to thee for those thy champions
Whom our hymns to-day proclaim;
One whose zeal by thee enlightened
Burned anew with nobler flame;
One, the kinsman of thy childhood,
Brought at last to know thy Name.

- 3 Praise to thee! thy fire within them
Spake in love, and wrought in power:
Seen in mighty signs and wonders
In thy Church's morning hour;
Heard in tones of sternest warning
When the storms began to lower.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 4 GOD the FATHER, great and wondrous
In thy works, to thee be praise;
King of saints, to thee be glory,
Just and true in all thy ways;
Praise to thee, from both proceeding,
HOLY GHOST, through endless days. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 208 Who are these like stars.
412 Onward, Christian soldiers.
416 Christian, seek not yet repose.
424 O happy band of pilgrims.

ALL SAINTS' DAY

November 1

208

*Tr. (1841) from the German of Rev. H. T. Schenk
(1719) by Frances E. Cox.*

Wer sind die vor Gottes Throne.

WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before GOD's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia, hark! they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

- 2 Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in GOD's own righteousness?
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand;
Whence come all this glorious band?

- 3 These are they who have contended
For their SAVIOUR's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the GOD they glorified;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
GOD has bid them weep no more.

5 These, the Almighty contemplating,
Did as priests before him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at his command:
Now in GOD's most holy place
Blest they stand before his face. Amen.

209

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864.

FOR all the saints who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O JESU, be for ever blest.
Alleluia!

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their
might;
Thou, LORD, their Captain in the well-fought
fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true
light.

Alleluia!

3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of
gold.

Alleluia!

4 O blest communion! fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.

Alleluia!

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on his way.
Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest
coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless
host,
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Alleluia! Amen.

210 *Tr. (1861) from the Latin ascribed to St. Thomas à Kempis, 14th cent., by Rev. J. M. Neale and others.*
Quisquis valet numerare.

IF thou hast the skill to reckon
All the number of the blest,
Thou perchance canst weigh the gladness
Of the everlasting rest,
Which, their earthly exile finished,
They forever have possest.

2 Through the vale of lamentation
Safely passed for evermore,
To the SAVIOUR that redeemed them
These redeemed ones praises pour;
And the Monarch that rewards them
These rewarded saints adore.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 O what splendour, O what beauty
Lightens round the happy place
Where amidst the blessed legions
Who have triumphed by his grace
Stands the LORD's own Virgin Mother
Gazing on her SAVIOUR's face.
- 4 In that joy the Angel cohorts
And the Saints that fill the skies,
And the Apostolic chorus,
And the Martyrs sympathize,
And all saintly men and women
Bend on CHRIST adoring eyes.
- 5 In a glass, through types and shadows,
Dwelling here, we see alone;
Then, serenely, purely, clearly,
We shall know as we are known,
Fixing our enlightened vision
On the glory of the throne.
- 6 There the TRINITY of Persons
Unbeclouded we shall see;
There the Unity of Essence
Perfectly revealed shall be;
While we hail the Threefold Godhead.
And the simple UNITY. Amen.

211

Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1870.

THE saints of GOD! their conflict past,
And life's long battle won at last,
No more they need the shield or sword,
They cast them down before their LORD:
O happy saints, for ever blest,
At JESUS' feet how safe your rest!

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 The saints of GOD! their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy saints, for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!
- 3 The saints of GOD! life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints, for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!
- 4 The saints of GOD their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:
O happy saints, rejoice and sing:
He quickly comes, your LORD and King!
- 5 O GOD of saints! to thee we cry;
O SAVIOUR! plead for us on high;
O HOLY GHOST! our Guide and Friend,
Grant us thy grace till life shall end;
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with thee. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 215 Give me the wings of faith.
216 How bright these glorious.
217 For all thy saints, O Lord.
218 Hark! the sound of holy voices.
354 All hail the power.
398 Ye watchers and ye holy ones.
404 The Son of God goes forth.
610 Jerusalem, my happy home.
611 Let saints on earth in concert.
614 Where the Light for ever.
619 Palms of glory.
627 Jerusalem the golden.
633 They whose course on earth.

See also hymns No. 606-633 (Communion of Saints).

FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES

212 *Tr. (1851) from the Latin of St. Ambrose (340-97)
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Aeterna Christi munera.

THE eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,
The apostles' glory, let us sing;
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise
Due hymns of thankful love and praise.

- 2 For they the Church's princes are,
Triumphant leaders in the war,
In heavenly courts a warrior band,
True lights to lighten every land.
- 3 Theirs is the steadfast faith of saints,
And hope that never yields nor faints,
And love of CHRIST in perfect glow
That lays the prince of this world low.
- 4 In them the FATHER's glory shone,
In them the will of GOD the SON,
In them exults the HOLY GHOST,
Through them rejoice the heavenly host.
- 5 To thee, Redeemer, now we cry,
That thou wouldst join to them on high
Thy servants, who this grace implore,
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

213 *Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon J.-B. de Santeuil
(1686) by Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.*

Caelestis aulae principes.

CAPTAINS of the saintly band,
Lights who lighten every land,
Princes who with JESUS dwell,
Judges of his Israel,

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 2 On the nations sunk in night
Ye have shed the gospel light;
Sin and error flee away,
Truth reveals the promised day.
- 3 Not by warrior's spear and sword,
Not by art of human word,
Preaching but the Cross of shame,
Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.
- 4 Earth, that long in sin and pain
Groaned in Satan's deadly chain,
Now to serve its GOD is free
In the law of liberty.
- 5 Distant lands with one acclaim
Tell the honour of your name,
Who, wherever man has trod,
Teach the mysteries of GOD.
- 6 Glory to the THREE in ONE
While eternal ages run,
Who from deepest shades of night
Called us to his glorious light. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

415 Soldiers, who are Christ's.

FESTIVALS OF EVANGELISTS

214 *Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Canon J.-B. de Santeuil
(1686) by Rev. I. Williams and others.*

Christi perennes nuntii.

BEHOLD the messengers of CHRIST,
Who bear to every place
The unveiled mysteries of GOD,
The gospel of his grace.

- 2 The things through mists and shadows dim,
By holy prophets seen,
In the full light of day they saw
With not a cloud between.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

- 3 What CHRIST, True Man, divinely wrought,
What GOD in Manhood bore,
They wrote, as GOD inspired, in words
That live for evermore.
- 4 Although in space and time apart,
One SPIRIT ruled them all;
And in their sacred pages still
We hear that SPIRIT's call.
- 5 To GOD, the blessed THREE in ONE,
Be glory, praise, and might,
Who called us from the shades of death
To his own glorious light. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 462 How beauteous are their feet.
496 How precious is the book.
497 O Word of God Incarnate.
498 Lord, thy Word abideth.

FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS, AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

215

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

- G**IVE me the wings of faith, to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.
- 2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears:
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came;
They with united breath
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

4 They marked the footsteps that he trod;
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate GOD,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise,
For his own pattern given;
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven. Amen.

216 *Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707; and
Rev. William Cameron, 1781.*

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine!
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?

Lo! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light;
And in the Blood of CHRIST have washed
Those robes that shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the GOD they love amidst
The glories of the sky.

His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing;
By day, by night, the sacred courts,
With glad hosannas ring.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor sun with scorching ray;
GOD is their Sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb, which dwells amidst the throne,
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

7 In pastures green he'll lead his flock,
Where living streams appear;
And GOD the LORD from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

8 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

217

Bishop R. Mant, 1837.

FOR all thy saints, O LORD,
Our grateful hymn receive,
Who followed thee, obeyed, adored,
And strove in thee to live.

2 For all thy saints, O LORD,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted thee their great reward,
And strove in thee to die.

3 Thine earthly members fit
To join thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

4 JESU, thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in thee.

5 All might, all praise, be thine,
FATHER, co-equal SON,
And SPIRIT, bond of love divine,
While endless ages run. Amen.

218

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

HARK! the sound of holy voices,
Chanting at the crystal sea,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! LORD, to thee:

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

Multitudes which none can number,
Like the stars in glory stand
Clothed in white apparel, holding
Palms of victory in their hand.

- 2 Patriarch, and holy prophet,
Who prepared the way of CHRIST,
King, apostle, saint, confessor,
Martyr, and evangelist,
Saintly maiden, godly matron,
Widows who have watched to prayer,
Joined in holy concert, singing
To the LORD of all, are there.
- 3 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in Blood,
Washed them in the Blood of JESUS;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of CHRIST the LORD.
- 4 Marching with thy Cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thee, the Captain of salvation,
Thee, their SAVIOUR and their King;
Gladly, LORD, with thee they suffered;
Gladly, LORD, with thee they died;
And by death to life immortal
They were born, and glorified.
- *5 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the Blessèd TRINITY.

SAINTS' DAYS AND OTHER HOLY DAYS

6 GOD of GOD, the One-begotten,
Light of Light, Emmanuel,
In whose Body joined together
All the saints for ever dwell;
Pour upon us of thy fulness,
That we may for evermore
GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON, and
GOD the HOLY GHOST adore. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

379 O God, our help in ages past.
404 The Son of God goes forth to war.
415 Soldiers, who are Christ's below.
563 The Church's one foundation.
616 Lo! round the throne.
619 Palms of glory, raiment bright.

HOLY COMMUNION

219

Josiah Conder, 1824.

BREAD of heaven, on thee we feed,
For thy Flesh is meat indeed;
Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living Bread;
Day by day with strength supplied
Through the life of him who died.

2 Vine of heaven, thy Blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
LORD, thy wounds our healing give,
To thy Cross we look and live:
JESUS, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built on thee. Amen.

220

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1889.

OHOLY FATHER, who in tender love
Didst give thine only SON for us to die,
The while he pleads at thy right hand above,
We in One SPIRIT now with faith draw nigh,

HOLY COMMUNION

And, as we eat this Bread and drink this Wine,
Plead his once offered Sacrifice Divine.

- 2 We are not worthy to be called thy sons,
Nor gather up the fragments of thy feast;
Yet look on us, thy sorrowing contrite ones,
On us in him our Advocate and Priest,
Whose robe is fringed with mercy's golden bells,
Whose breastplate fathomless compassion tells.
- 3 O hear us, for thou always hearest him;
Behold us sprinkled with his precious Blood;
And from between the shadowing cherubim
Shine forth, and grant us in this heavenly Food
Foretastes of coming glory, and meanwhile
A FATHER's blessing and a FATHER's smile.
- 4 Nor only, FATHER, in thy presence here
Low at thy footstool for ourselves we pray,
But for the loved ones to our hearts most near
At home, or toiling in far lands away;
O guard them, guide them, comfort and befriend,
And keep them thine, unfaltering to the end.
- 5 And, FATHER, ere we leave thy mercy-throne,
Bound by these sacred pledges, yet most free,
We give our hearts, and not our hearts alone,
But all we are and all we have, to thee;
Glad free-will offerings all our pilgrim days,
Hereafter an eternity of praise. Amen.

221

Canon William Bright, 1874.

AND now, O FATHER, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's
Tree,
And having with us him that pleads above,
We here present, we here spread forth to thee
That only Offering perfect in thine eyes,
The one true, pure, immortal Sacrifice.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 Look, FATHER, look on his anointed face,
And only look on us as found in him;
Look not on our misusings of thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim:
For lo! between our sins and their reward
We set the Passion of thy SON our LORD.
- 3 And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast,
O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
From tainting mischief keep them white and
clear,
And crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.
- 4 And so we come; O draw us to thy feet,
Most patient SAVIOUR, who canst love us still;
And by this Food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us never more to part with thee.
Amen.

222

Bishop R. Heber, 1827.

BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead:

- 2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

223

Bishop C. Venn Pilcher, 1935.

HERE, LORD, we take the broken Bread
And drink the Wine, believing
That by thy life our souls are fed,
Thy dying gifts receiving.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 As thou hast given, so would we give
Ourselves for others' healing;
As thou hast lived, so would we live,
The FATHER's love revealing. Amen.

224

Rev. P. Doddridge, 1755.

MY GOD, and is thy table spread,
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all thy children led,
And let them all thy sweetness know.

- 2 Hail, sacred feast, which JESUS makes,
Rich banquet of his Flesh and Blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred Stream, that heavenly Food.
- 3 Why are its bounties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for them the Victim slain?
Are they forbid the children's bread?
- 4 O let thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes. Amen.

225

*Rev. J. Morison, as in 'Scottish
Paraphrases', 1781.*

'T WAS on that night when doomed to know
The eager rage of every foe,
That night in which he was betrayed,
The SAVIOUR of the world took bread;

- 2 And, after thanks and glory given
To him that rules in earth and heaven,
That symbol of his flesh he broke,
And thus to all his followers spoke:

HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 'My broken body thus I give
For you, for all; take, eat, and live;
And oft the sacred rite renew
That brings my wondrous love to view.'
- 4 Then in his hands the cup he raised,
And GOD anew he thanked and praised,
While kindness in his bosom glowed,
And from his lips salvation flowed.
- 5 'My blood I thus pour forth,' he cries,
'To cleanse the soul in sin that lies;
In this the covenant is sealed,
And heaven's eternal grace revealed.
- 6 'With love to man this cup is fraught;
Let all partake the sacred draught;
Through latest ages let it pour,
In memory of my dying hour.' Amen.

226

Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1873.

- B**E still, my soul, for GOD is near;
The great High Priest is with thee now!
The LORD of Life himself is here,
Before whose face the angels bow.
- 2 To make thy heart his lowly throne
Thy SAVIOUR GOD in love draws nigh;
He gives himself unto his own,
For whom he once came down to die.
- 3 He pleads before the mercy-seat—
He pleads with GOD; he pleads for thee;
He gives thee Bread from heaven to eat—
His Flesh and Blood in mystery.
- 4 I come, O LORD!—for thou dost call—
To blend my pleading prayer with thine;
To thee I give myself—my all,
And feed on thee, and make thee mine. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

227

James Montgomery, 1825.

ACCORDING to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying LORD,
I will remember thee.

- 2 Thy Body, broken for my sake,
My Bread from heaven shall be;
Thy cup of blessing I will take,
And thus remember thee.
- 3 Can I Gethsemane forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?
- 4 Whence to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee.
- 5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.
- 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom come,
JESU, remember me. Amen.

228

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875.

I AM not worthy, Holy LORD,
That thou shouldst come to me;
Speak but the word, one gracious word
Can set the sinner free.

- 2 I am not worthy; cold and bare
The lodging of my soul;
How canst thou deign to enter there?
LORD, speak, and make me whole.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 I am not worthy; yet, my GOD,
How can I say thee nay;
Thee, who didst give thy Flesh and Blood
My ransom-price to pay?
- 4 O come! in this sweet morning hour
Feed me with Food divine;
And fill with all thy love and power
This worthless heart of mine. Amen.

229

*Liturgy of St. James (c. 5th cent.).
Tr. (1804) Rev. Gerard Moultrie.*

Σιγησάτω πᾶσα σὰρξ βροτεία.

- LET all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear
and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing
in his hand,
CHRIST our GOD to us approacheth, our full
homage to demand.
- 2 King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on
earth he stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body
and the Blood,
He will give to all the faithful his own Self for
heavenly Food.
- 3 Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its
vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descendeth from the realms
of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish as the dark-
ness clears away.
- 4 At his feet the six-winged Seraph; Cherubim
with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the Presence, as with cease-
less voice they cry,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, LORD most high.
Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

230

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of 7th cent.
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Sancti, venite, Christi Corpus sumite.

DRAW nigh and take the Body of the LORD,
And drink the holy Blood for you out-
poured.

- 2 Saved by that Body and that precious Blood,
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to GOD.
- 3 Salvation's Giver, CHRIST, the only SON,
By his dear Cross and Blood the victory won.
- 4 Offered was he for greatest and for least,
Himself the Victim, and himself the Priest.
- 5 Victims were offered by the law of old,
Which in a type this heavenly mystery told.
- 6 He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade,
Now gives his holy grace his saints to aid;
- 7 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.
- 8 He that in this world rules his saints and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields.
- 9 With heavenly bread makes them that hunger
whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.
- 10 Alpha and Omega, to whom shall bow
All nations at the Doom, is with us now. Amen.

231

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin of St. Thomas Aquinas,
13th cent., by Bishop Woodford.*

Adoro te devote.

THEE we adore, O hidden SAVIOUR, thee,
Who in thy sacrament dost deign to be;
Both flesh and spirit at thy presence fail,
Yet here thy presence we devoutly hail.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 O blest Memorial of our dying LORD,
Who living Bread to men doth here afford!
O may our souls for ever feed on thee,
And thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious be.
- 3 Fountain of goodness, JESU, LORD and GOD,
Cleanse us, unclean, with thy most cleansing
Blood;
Increase our faith and love, that we may know
The hope and peace which from thy presence
flow.
- 4 O CHRIST, whom now beneath a veil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
To gaze on thee unveiled, and see thy face,
The vision of thy glory and thy grace. Amen.

232

Rev. H. Bonar, 1855.

- H**ERE, O my LORD, I see thee face to face;
Here faith can touch and handle things
unseen;
Here would I grasp with firmer hand thy grace,
And all my weariness upon thee lean.
- 2 Here would I feed upon the Bread of God;
Here drink with thee the royal Wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.
 - 3 I have no help but thine; nor do I need
Another arm save thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my LORD, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.
 - 4 Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing
Blood:
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy Blood, thy righteousness, O LORD, my
God! Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

233

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1872.

NOT worthy, LORD, to gather up the crumbs
With trembling hand that from thy table
fall,

A weary heavy-laden sinner comes,
To plead thy promise and obey thy call.

2 I am not worthy to be thought thy child,
Nor sit the last and lowest at thy board;
Too long a wanderer, and too oft beguiled,—
I only ask one reconciling word.

3 I hear thy voice: thou bidst me come and rest,
I come, I kneel, I clasp thy piercèd feet;
Thou bidst me take my place—a welcome guest
Among thy saints, and of thy banquet eat.

4 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in thee:
Dwell thou for ever in my heart, and there,
LORD, let me sup with thee: sup thou with
me. Amen.

234

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin of St. Thomas Aquinas,
13th cent., by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Pange, lingua, gloriosi corporis mysterium.

NOW, my tongue, the mystery telling
Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' LORD and King,
In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

2 Given for us, and condescending
To be born for us below,
He, with men in converse blending,
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
Till he closed with wondrous ending
His most patient life of woe.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 That last night, at supper lying,
 'Mid the twelve, his chosen band,
Jesus, with the law complying,
 Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious Food supplying,
 Gives himself with his own hand.
- 4 Word-made-flesh true bread he maketh
 By his word his Flesh to be;
Wine his Blood: which whoso taketh
 Must from carnal thoughts be free;
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,
 Shows true hearts the mystery.

PART 2

Tantum ergo Sacramentum.

- 5 Therefore we, before him bending,
 This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
 For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
 Makes our inward vision clear.
- 6 Glory let us give, and blessing
 To the FATHER, and the SON,
Honour, might, and praise addressing,
 While eternal ages run;
Ever too his love confessing,
 Who from BOTH with BOTH is ONE. Amen.

235

Canon G. H. Bourne, 1874.

LORD, enthroned in heavenly splendour,
First begotten from the dead,
Thou alone, our strong Defender,
Liftest up thy people's head.

Alleluia,

JESU, true and living Bread!

HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 Here our humblest homage pay we;
Here in loving reverence bow;
Here for faith's discernment pray we,
Lest we fail to know thee now.
Alleluia,
Thou art here, we ask not how.
- 3 Though the lowliest form doth veil thee
As of old in Bethlehem,
Here as there thine angels hail thee,
Branch and Flower of Jesse's stem.
Alleluia,
We in worship join with them.
- 4 Paschal Lamb, thine offering, finished
Once for all when thou wast slain,
In its fulness undiminished
Shall for evermore remain,
Alleluia,
Cleansing souls from every stain.
- 5 Life-imparting heavenly Manna,
Stricken rock with streaming side,
Heaven and earth with loud Hosanna
Worship thee, the Lamb who died,
Alleluia,
Risen, ascended, glorified! Amen.

236

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1866.

I HUNGER and I thirst;
JESU, my manna be:
Ye living waters, burst
Out of the rock for me.

- 2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me, or I die.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 Thou true life-giving Vine,
Let me thy sweetness prove;
Renew my life with thine,
Refresh my sōul with love.
- 4 Rough paths my feet have trod,
Since first their course began;
Feed me, thou Bread of GOD;
Help me, thou Son of Man.
- 5 For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore. Amen.

237

Tr. from the Latin of St. Thomas Aquinas, 13th cent., by Rev. E. Caswall, 1849, and Rev. J. M. Neale, 1854.

Verbum supernum prodiens.

THE heavenly WORD proceeding forth,
Yet leaving not the FATHER's side,
Accomplishing his work on earth
Had reached at length life's eventide.

- 2 By false disciple to be given
To foemen for his life athirst,
Himself, the very Bread of heaven,
He gave to his disciples first.
- 3 He gave himself in either kind,
His precious Flesh, his precious Blood;
In love's own fulness thus designed
Of the whole man to be the Food.
- 4 By birth their fellow-man was he;
Their Meat, when sitting at the board:
He died, their Ransomer to be;
He ever reigns, their great Reward.

HOLY COMMUNION

PART 2

O salutaris Hostia.

- 5 O Saving Victim, opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below,
Our foes press on from every side,
Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.
- 6 All praise and thanks to thee ascend
For evermore, Blest ONE in THREE;
O grant us life that shall not end
In our true native land with thee. Amen.

238

Edward Osler, 1836.

O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And thus, inspired with holy fear,
Before thine altar kneel.

- 2 Here may thy faithful people know
The blessings of thy love;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The Manna from above.
- 3 We come, obedient to thy word,
To feast on heavenly Food;
Our meat, the Body of the LORD;
Our drink, his precious Blood.
- 4 Thus may we all thy word obey,
For we, O GOD, are thine;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine. Amen.

239

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1862.

TILL he come—O let the words
Linger on the trembling chords;
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen;

HOLY COMMUNION

Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that 'Till he come'.

- 2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast?
Hush, be every murmur dumb;
It is only till he come.
- 3 Clouds and conflicts round us press:
Would we have one sorrow less?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
Death and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper 'Till he come'.
- 4 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the Wine, and break the Bread:
Sweet memorials—till the LORD
Call us round his heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only till he come. Amen.

240

*Tr. (1863) by Catherine Winkworth from
the German of J. Franck (1645).*

Schmücke dich.

DECK thyself, my soul, with gladness,
Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,
Come into the daylight's splendour,
There with joy thy praises render
Unto him whose grace unbounded
Hath this wondrous banquet founded;
High o'er all the heavens he reigneth,
Yet to dwell with thee he deigneth.

- 2 Now I sink before thee lowly,
Filled with joy most deep and holy,
As with trembling awe and wonder
On thy mighty works I ponder;

HOLY COMMUNION

How, by mystery surrounded,
Depths no man hath ever sounded,
None may dare to pierce unbidden
Secrets that with thee are hidden.

PART 2

At the Communion.

- 3 Sun, who all my life dost brighten;
Light, who dost my soul enlighten;
Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth;
Fount, whence all my being floweth:
At thy feet I cry, my Maker,
Let me be a fit partaker
Of this blessed food from heaven,
For our good, thy glory, given.
- 4 JESUS, Bread of Life, I pray thee,
Let me gladly here obey thee;
Never to my hurt invited,
Be thy love with love requited:
From this banquet let me measure,
LORD, how vast and deep its treasure;
Through the gifts thou here dost give me,
As thy guest in heaven receive me. Amen.

241 *Canon William Bright, 1866.*

ONCE, only once, and once for all
His precious life he gave;
Before the Cross our spirits fall,
And own it strong to save.

- 2 'One offering single and complete,'
With lips and heart we say;
But what he never can repeat
He shows forth day by day.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 3 For, as the priest of Aaron's line
Within the holiest stood,
And sprinkled all the mercy-shrine
With sacrificial blood;
- 4 So he, who once atonement wrought,
Our Priest of endless power,
Presents himself for those he bought
In that dark noontide hour.
- 5 His Manhood pleads where now it lives
On heaven's eternal throne,
And where in mystic rite he gives
Its presence to his own.
- 6 And so we show thy death, O LORD,
Till thou again appear;
And feel, when we approach thy board,
We have an altar here.
- 7 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

242

Canon R. H. Baynes, 1864.

- JESU, to thy table led,
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living Bread.
- 2 While in penitence we kneel
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All thy wondrous love reveal.
 - 3 When we taste the mystic Wine,
Of thine outpoured Blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.
 - 4 Draw us to thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 5 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of God, grant us thy peace.
- 6 Lead us by thy piercèd hand
Till around thy throne we stand
In the bright and better land. Amen.

243

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

- JESU, gentlest SAVIOUR,
GOD of might and power,
Thou thyself art dwelling
In us at this hour.
- 2 Nature cannot hold thee,
Heaven is all too strait
For thine endless glory
And thy royal state.
- 3 Out beyond the shining
Of the furthest star
Thou art ever stretching
Infinitely far.
- 4 Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the GOD of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.
- 5 JESU, gentlest SAVIOUR,
Dwelling in us now,
Fill us full of goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.
- 6 Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear LORD, the chieftest,
Grace to persevere. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

244

Archdeacon Frederick George Scott, 1886.

WE hail thee now, O JESU,
Thy presence here we own,
Though sight and touch have failed us,
And faith perceives alone;
Thy love has veiled thy glory;
And hid thy power divine,
In mercy to our weakness,
Beneath an earthly sign.

2 We hail thee now, O JESU,
In silence hast thou come,
For all the hosts of heaven
With wonderment are dumb—
So great the condescension,
So marvellous the love,
Which for our sakes, O SAVIOUR,
Have drawn thee from above.

3 We hail thee now, O JESU,
For law and type have ceased,
And thou in each Communion
Art Sacrifice and Priest;
We make this great memorial
In union, LORD, with thee,
And plead thy death and passion
To cleanse and set us free.

4 We hail thee now, O JESU,
For death is drawing near,
And in thy presence only
Its terrors disappear;
Dwell with us, sweetest SAVIOUR,
And guide us through the night,
Till shadows end in glory,
And faith be lost in sight. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

245

Sir Edward Denny, 1839.

SWEET feast of love divine;
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this Bread and Wine,
In memory, LORD, of thee.

2 Here every welcome guest
Waits, LORD, from thee to learn
The secrets of thy FATHER's breast,
And all thy grace discern.

3 Here conscience ends its strife,
And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the Bread of life,
The fulness of thy love.

4 The Blood that flowed for sin
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessed pledge within,
That we are loved of thee.

5 O if this glimpse of love
Is so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O LORD, above,
Thy gladdening smile to meet;

6 To see thee face to face
Thy perfect likeness wear,
And all thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare. Amen.

246

Colonel W. H. Turton, 1881.

THOU, who at thy first Eucharist didst pray
That all thy Church might be for ever one,
Grant us at every Eucharist to say
With longing heart and soul, 'Thy will be
done.'

O may we all one Bread, one Body be,
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 2 For all thy Church, O LORD, we intercede;
Make thou our sad divisions soon to cease;
Draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,
By drawing all to thee, O Prince of Peace;
Thus may we all one Bread, one Body be,
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.
- 3 We pray thee too for wanderers from thy fold;
O bring them back, Good Shepherd of the
sheep,
Back to the faith which saints believed of
old,
Back to the Church which still that faith doth
keep;
Soon may we all one Bread, one Body be,
Through this blest Sacrament of Unity.
- 4 So, LORD, at length when sacraments shall
cease,
May we be one with all thy Church above,
One with thy saints in one unbroken peace,
One with thy saints in one unbounded
love:
More blessed still, in peace and love to be
One with the TRINITY in UNITY. Amen.

247 *Tr. (1938) from the Danish of Bishop Kingo (1764).*
O Jesu, sode Jesu, dig.

O JESU, kindly LORD, to thee,
My thanks be everlastingly,
Who with thy Body and thy Blood
Refreshed my soul, for thou art good.

- 2 Break forth, my soul, with joy, and say
How rich I have become this day;
My SAVIOUR dwells within my heart;
Thanks for the joy thou dost impart. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION

248 *Liturgy of Malabar. Tr. C. W. Humphreys
and Canon Percy Dearmer, 1931.*

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

STRENGTHEN for service, LORD, the hands
That holy things have taken;
Let ears that now have heard thy songs
To clamour never waken.

LORD, may the tongues which 'Holy' sang
Keep free from all deceiving;
The eyes which saw thy love be bright,
Thy blessed hope perceiving.

The feet that tread thy holy courts
From light do thou not banish;
The bodies by thy Body fed
With thy new life replenish. Amen.

249 *Tr. (1858) from the Latin of St. Bernard of
Clairvaux, 12th cent., by Rev. Ray Palmer.*
Jesu, dulcedo cordium.

JESU, thou Joy of loving hearts!
Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to thee again.

Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee thou art good;
To them that find thee All in all.

We taste thee, O thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad, when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest, when our faith can hold thee fast.

HOLY COMMUNION

- 5 O JESU, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world thy holy light. Amen.

250

Rev. John Wesley, 1745.

AUTHOR of life divine,
Who hast a table spread,
Furnished with mystic Wine
And everlasting Bread,
Preserve the life thyself hast given,
And feed and train us up for heaven.

- 2 Our needy souls sustain
With fresh supplies of love,
Till all thy life we gain,
And all thy fulness prove,
And, strengthened by thy perfect grace,
Behold without a veil thy face. Amen.

251

Canon Percy Dearmer, 1931.

WHEREFORE, O FATHER, we thy humble
servants
Offer our praises, with our glad thanksgiving,
Offer ourselves, LORD, souls and bodies to thee,
CHRIST's death proclaiming.

- 2 So, LORD, we thank thee, for that thou dost feed us,
Members united in that mystic body—
Company blessed of all faithful people:
Thus we would serve thee. Amen.

252

Rev. Canon V. S. S. Coles, 1871.

WE pray thee, heavenly FATHER,
To hear us in thy love,
And pour upon thy children
The unction from above;

HOLY COMMUNION

That so in love abiding,
From all defilement free,
We may in pureness offer
Our Eucharist to thee.

2 Be thou our Guide and Helper,
O JESU CHRIST, we pray;
So may we well approach thee,
If thou wilt be the Way:
Thou, very Truth, hast promised
To help us in our strife,
Food of the weary pilgrim,
Eternal Source of life.

3 And thou, Creator SPIRIT,
Look on us, we are thine;
Renew in us thy graces,
Upon our darkness shine;
That, with thy benediction
Upon our souls outpoured,
We may receive in gladness
The Body of the LORD.

4 O TRINITY of Persons!
O UNITY most high!
On thee alone relying
Thy servants would draw nigh:
Unworthy in our weakness,
On thee our hope is stayed,
And blest by thy forgiveness
We will not be afraid. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

74 Thou art coming, O my Saviour.
127 Sweet the moments, rich in.
382 As pants the hart.
384 Praise to the Holiest.
397 Alleluia, sing to Jesus.
406 Guide me, O thou great.
411 Oft in danger, oft in woe.
434 Jesu, my Lord, my God, my All.
446 O help us, Lord, each hour.
470 Love divine, all loves excelling.

HOLY COMMUNION

473 Hark! my soul, it is the Lord.
493 Jesu, the very thought of thee.
510 Jesu, lover of my soul.
518 Behold the Lamb of God.
529 Just as I am, without one plea.
539 The King of love my Shepherd.
552 Ye servants of the Lord.
583 Come ye yourselves apart.
584 Jesu, grant me this, I pray.
593 When I survey the wondrous.
607 Jesu, these eyes have never seen.
663 Let me be with thee where thou.
672 Break thou the bread of life.
766 There is a fountain filled with blood.
800 By Christ redeemed.

HOLY BAPTISM

253

Rev. W. A. Mühlenberg, 1826.

SAVIOUR, who thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs thy bosom share:

- 2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there, secure from harm.
- 3 Never, from thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness so loving
Keep them through life's dangerous way.
- 4 Then within thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace. Amen.

254

Dean C. E. Riley, 1938.

JESU, SON of blessed Mary,
Once on earth a little child,
Pattern fair of holy living,
Gracious, loving, undefiled.

HOLY BAPTISM

- 2 Though thy sacred heart was yearning
Heavy-laden souls to free,
Yet thou calledst little children
In their happiness to thee.
- 3 Thy dear kingdom still they enter
Through this Sacrament of grace;
In thy loving arms enfold them;
Hands of blessing on them place.
- 4 From the power of sin delivered
May they learn to live for GOD;
Guided by the HOLY SPIRIT,
Nourished with the living WORD.
- 5 Grant that we, like little children,
Free from pride and guile may be;
Cheerful, trusting, safe, protected
By the Blessèd TRINITY. Amen.

255

Dean Henry Alford, 1832.

- I**N token that thou shalt not fear
CHRIST crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee his alone.
- 2 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in his Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory and his shame.
 - 3 In token that thou shalt not flinch
CHRIST's quarrel to maintain,
But 'neath his banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;
 - 4 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path he travelled by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit thee down on high;

HOLY BAPTISM

- 5 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for his own;
And may the brow that wears his cross
Hereafter share his crown. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 407 Lead us, heavenly Father.
413 Children of the heavenly King.
416 Christian! seek not yet repose.
419 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
429 O God of Bethel.
433 Jesu, meek and gentle.
539 The King of love.
549 Fight the good fight.
551 By cool Siloam's shady rill.
589 Take up thy cross.
693 I think when I read.
711 Faithful Shepherd, feed me.
713 Jesus loves me, this I know.
720 Do no sinful action.

CONFIRMATION

256

Matthew Bridges, 1848.

MY GOD, accept my heart this day,
And make it always thine,
That I from thee no more may stray,
No more from thee decline.

- 2 Before the Cross of him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And CHRIST be all in all.
- 3 Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for thine own;
That I may see thy glorious face,
And worship near thy throne.
- 4 Let every thought, and work, and word
To thee be ever given;
Then life shall be thy service, LORD,
And death the gate of heaven. Amen.

CONFIRMATION

257

Rev. P. Doddridge, 1755.

AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'Tis GOD's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.
- 4 Blest SAVIOUR, called and led by thee,
Have I my race begun;
And crown'd with victory, at thy feet
I'll lay mine honours down. Amen.

258

Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1873.

HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of love,
Thou who camest from above,
Gifts of blessing to bestow
On thy waiting Church below;
Once again in love draw near
To thy servants gathered here.

- 2 From their bright baptismal day,
Through their childhood's onward way,
Thou hast been their constant Guide,
Watching ever by their side;
May they now, till life shall end,
Choose and know thee as their Friend.
- 3 Give them light thy truth to see,
Give them life to live for thee,

CONFIRMATION

Daily power to conquer sin,
Patient faith the crown to win;
Shield them from temptation's breath,
Keep them faithful unto death.

- 4 When the sacred vow is made,
When the hands are on them laid,
Come in this most solemn hour,
With thy sevenfold gifts of power,
Come, thou blessèd SPIRIT, come,
Make each heart thy happy home. Amen.

259

Rev. L. Tuttiett, 1861.

GO forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath his banner true;
The LORD himself thy leader
Shall all thy foes subdue,
His love foretells thy trials;
He knows thine hourly need;
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

- 2 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the secret foe;
For more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know;
Trust only CHRIST, thy Captain,
Cease not to watch and pray,
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

- 3 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed;
Till CHRIST himself shall call thee
To lay thine armour by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory. Amen.

CONFIRMATION

260

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

COME, ever blessèd SPIRIT, come,
And make thy servants' hearts thy home;
May each a living temple be,
Hallowed for ever, LORD, to thee.

- 2 Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine:
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness.
- 3 O TRINITY in UNITY,
One only GOD and Persons THREE,
In whom, through whom, by whom we live,
To thee we praise and glory give:
- 4 O grant us so to use thy grace,
That we may see thy glorious face,
And ever with the heavenly host
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 365 Saviour, blessèd Saviour, listen.
- 412 Onward, Christian soldiers.
- 416 Christian! seek not yet repose.
- 419 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
- 433 Jesu, meek and gentle.
- 446 O help us, Lord; each hour.
- 464 Command thy blessing from.
- 480 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls.
- 481 Come, thou Holy Spirit, come.
- 489 Our blest Redeemer, ere he.
- 503 I heard the voice of Jesus say.
- 522 My faith looks up to thee.
- 540 Jesus, I my cross have taken.
- 549 Fight the good fight.
- 558 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.
- 572 O Jesus, I have promised.
- 574 Nearer, my God, to thee.
- 576 Take my life, and let it be.
- 577 Thine for ever:—God of love.
- 578 In the hour of trial.
- 589 Take up thy cross, the Saviour.
- 593 When I survey the wondrous.
- 646 Just as I am, thine own to be.
- 661 In full and glad surrender.

HOLY MATRIMONY

261

Canon Edward A. Welch, 1908.

WE lift our hearts, O FATHER,
To thee, our voices raise,
For these thy suppliant servants,
In mingled prayer and praise:—

- 2 Praise for the joy of loving,
All other joys above,
Praise for the priceless blessing
Of love's response to love;
- 3 Prayer that the sweet surrender
Of self may perfect be,
That each be one with other,
And both be one in thee;
- 4 Prayer that the bond between them
May be as closely tied
As is the bond that bindeth
CHRIST and his holy Bride;
- 5 Prayer that thou wilt accomplish
The promise of to-day,
And crown the years with blessing
That shall not pass away;
- 6 Praise for the hope most glorious
That looks beyond the veil,
Where faith and hope shall vanish,
But love shall never fail. Amen.

261a

Rev. John Keble, 1857.

THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away:

HOLY MATRIMONY

- 2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The HOLY THREE are with us
The threefold grace is said.
- 3 For dower of blessed children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break;
- 4 Be present, holiest SPIRIT,
To bless them as they kneel,
As thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.
- 5 O spread thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to thine altar
The hallowed path they trace,
- 6 To cast their crowns before thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With CHRIST's own Bride they rise. Amen.

262

Dorothy Frances Gurney, 1883.

- O PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,
Whom thou for evermore dost join in one.
- 2 O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

HOLY MATRIMONY

- 3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly
sorrow,
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly
strife;
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.

EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

263

Rev. J. M. Neale, 1843.

- CHRIST is gone up; yet ere he passed
From earth, in heaven to reign,
He formed one holy Church to last
Till he should come again.
- 2 His twelve apostles first he made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.
- 3 So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her LORD is gone.
- 4 Let those find pardon, LORD, from thee,
Whose love for her is cold;
Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

264

Bishop John Armstrong, 1847.

- THOU who makest souls to shine
With light from brighter worlds above,
And droppest glistening dew divine
On all who seek a SAVIOUR'S love;
- 2 Do thou thy benediction give
On all who teach, on all who learn,
That so thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.

EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

- 3 Give those that teach pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer;
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.
- 4 Give those that learn the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind;
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.
- 5 O bless the shepherd; bless the sheep;
That guide and guided both be one;
One in the faithful watch they keep
Until this hurrying life be done.
- 6 If thus, good LORD, thy grace be given,
Our glory meets us ere we die;
Before we upward pass to heaven
We taste our immortality. Amen.

265

James Montgomery, 1833.

- L**ORD, pour thy SPIRIT from on high,
And thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe thy priests with righteousness.
- 2 Within thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by thee.
SAVIOUR, like stars in thy right hand,
Let all thy Church's pastors be.
 - 3 Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness with meekness, from above,
To bear thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love:
 - 4 To watch, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
To feed thy lambs, and tend thy sheep.

EMBER DAYS AND ORDINATION

- 5 So, when their work is finished here,
May they in hope their charge resign:
So, when their Master shall appear,
May they with crowns of glory shine. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 266 Go, labour on; spend, and be.
268 Lord, speak to me, that I may.
480 Come, Holy Ghost, our souls.
552 Ye servants of the Lord.

LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

266

Rev. H. Bonar, 1857.

- G**O, labour on; spend, and be spent,—
Thy joy to do the FATHER'S will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?
- 2 Go, labour on; your hands are weak,
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down:
Yet falter not; the prize you seek
Is near,—a kingdom and a crown.
- 3 Go, labour on while it is day,
The world's dark night is hastening on;
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.
- 4 Men die in darkness at your side,
Without a hope to cheer the tomb;
Take up the torch and wave it wide,
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
- 5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

- 6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight cry, Behold, I come. Amen.

267

Rev. Washington Gladden, 1880.

- O MASTER, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Teach me thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.
- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move
With some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,
- 4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only thou canst give,
With thee, O Master, let me live. Amen.

268

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1872.

- LORD, speak to me, that I may speak
In living echoes of thy tone;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek
Thy erring children lost and lone.
- 2 O lead me, LORD, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, LORD, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

- 3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 4 O teach me, LORD, that I may teach
The precious things thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.
- 5 O give thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.
- 6 O fill me with thy fulness, LORD,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
- 7 O use me, LORD, use even me,
Just as thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, thy joy, thy glory share. Amen.

269

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1869.

- JESUS, Master, whom I serve,
Though so feebly and so ill,
Strengthen hand and heart and nerve
All thy bidding to fulfil;
Open thou mine eyes to see
All the work thou hast for me.
- 2 LORD, thou needest not, I know,
Service such as I can bring;
Yet I long to prove and show
Full allegiance to my King.
Thou Redeemer art to me;
Let me be a praise to thee.

LAY HELPERS AND TEACHERS

- 3 JESUS, Master, wilt thou use
One who owes thee more than all?
As thou wilt! I would not choose;
Only let me hear thy call.
JESUS! let me always be
In thy service glad and free. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 186 Jesus calls us; O'er the tumult.
286 O brothers, lift your voices.
362 Rejoice, ye pure in heart.
404 The Son of God goes forth.
419 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
421 Lord of our life.
424 O happy band of pilgrims.
555 Blest be the tie that binds.
558 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus.
566 Through the night of doubt.
636 Work, for the night is coming.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

270

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1899.

'FOR my sake and the gospel's, go
And tell redemption's story';
His heralds answer, 'Be it so,
And thine, LORD, all the glory!'
They preach his birth, his life, his cross,
The love of his atonement,
For whom they count the world but loss,
His Easter, his enthronement.

- 2 Hark, hark, the trump of jubilee
Proclaims to every nation,
From pole to pole, by land and sea,
Glad tidings of salvation:
As nearer draws the day of doom,
While still the battle rages,
The heavenly Day-spring through the gloom
Breaks on the night of ages.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 3 Still on and on the anthems spread
Of hallelujah voices,
In concert with the holy dead
The warrior Church rejoices;
Their snow-white robes are washed in Blood,
Their golden harps are ringing;
Earth and the Paradise of GOD
One triumph-song are singing.
- 4 He comes, whose Advent trumpet drowns
The last of time's evangels,
Emmanuel crowned with many crowns,
The LORD of saints and angels;
Of Life, Light, Love, the great I AM,
Triune, who changest never,
The throne of GOD and of the Lamb
Is thine, and thine for ever! Amen.

271

A. C. Ainger, 1894.

GOD is working his purpose out, as year
succeeds to year:

GOD is working his purpose out, and the time
is drawing near—

Nearer and nearer draws the time—the time
that shall surely be,

When the earth shall be filled with the glory of
GOD as the waters cover the sea.

- 2 From utmost east to utmost west, where'er
man's foot hath trod,
By the mouth of many messengers goes forth
the voice of GOD;
Give ear to me, ye continents—ye isles, give ear
to me,
That the earth may be filled with the glory of
GOD as the waters cover the sea.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 3 What can we do to work GOD's work, to prosper
and increase
The brotherhood of all mankind—the reign of
the Prince of Peace?
What can we do to hasten the time—the time
that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of
GOD as the waters cover the sea?
- 4 March we forth in the strength of GOD, with
the banner of CHRIST unfurled,
That the light of the glorious gospel of Truth
may shine throughout the world:
Fight we the fight with sorrow and sin, to set
their captives free,
That the earth may be filled with the glory of
GOD as the waters cover the sea.
- 5 All we can do is nothing worth, unless GOD
blesses the deed,
Vainly we hope for the harvest-tide, till GOD
gives life to the seed;
Yet nearer and nearer draws the time—the time
that shall surely be,
When the earth shall be filled with the glory of
GOD as the waters cover the sea. Amen.

272

Bishop G. W. Doane, 1848.

FLING out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds
The Cross on which the SAVIOUR died.

- 2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonders of the love divine.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.
- 4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem
And spring immortal into life.
- 5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the Cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!
- 6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward let it shine;
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign. Amen.

273

James Montgomery, 1823.

- O** SPIRIT of the living GOD,
In all the fulness of thy grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race.
- 2 Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.
 - 3 Be darkness at thy coming light;
Confusion, order in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
 - 4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The Name of JESUS glorify,
Till every kindred call him LORD.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 5 GOD from eternity hath willed
All flesh shall his salvation see;
So be the FATHER's love fulfilled,
The SAVIOUR's sufferings crowned through
thee. Amen.

274

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864.

- SOLDIERS of the Cross, arise!
Gird you with your armour bright;
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.
- 2 O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there, wide unfurled;
Bear it onward; lift it high.
- 3 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living WORD,
Let the SAVIOUR's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.
- 4 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.
- 5 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.
- 6 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
In the might of GOD arrayed
Scatter sin and unbelief.
- 7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the SPIRIT's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the LORD. Amen.

275

Bishop R. Heber, 1819.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand,
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.

2 Can we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Can we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
 Salvation! O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's Name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

276

Mary A. Thomson, 1870.

O SION, haste, thy mission high fulfilling
 To tell to all the world that GOD is Light;
 That he who made all nations is not willing
 One soul should perish, lost in shades of
 night:

*Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace,
 Tidings of JESUS, redemption and release.*

MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 2 Behold, how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the SAVIOUR'S dying,
Or of the life he died for them to win.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace.
- 3 'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition
The souls for whom the LORD his life laid
down;
Beware lest, slothful to fulfil thy mission,
Thou lose one jewel that should deck his
crown.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace.
- 4 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That GOD, in whom they live and move, is
Love:
Tell how he stooped to save his lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace.
- 5 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious,
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And haste the coming of the glorious day.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace.
- 6 He comes again—O Sion, ere thou meet him,
Make known to every heart his saving grace;
Let none whom he hath ransomed fail to greet
him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see his face.
Publish glad tidings, tidings of peace. Amen.

277

Rev. Henry Downton, 1867.

LORD, her watch thy Church is keeping;
When shall earth thy rule obey?
When shall end the night of weeping?
When shall break the promised day?

MISSIONARY HYMNS

See the whitening harvest languish,
Waiting still the labourer's toil;
Was it vain, thy SON's deep anguish?
Shall the strong retain the spoil?

2 Tidings, sent to every creature,
Millions yet have never heard;
Can they hear without a preacher?
LORD Almighty, give the Word:
Give the Word; in every nation
Let the gospel-trumpet sound,
Witnessing a world's salvation
To the earth's remotest bound.

3 Then the end: thy Church completed,
All thy chosen gathered in,
With their King in glory seated,
Satan bound, and banished sin;
Gone for ever parting, weeping,
Hunger, sorrow, death, and pain;
Lo! her watch thy Church is keeping;
Come, Lord JESUS, come to reign. Amen.

278

Rev. Robert Murray, 1897.

SOW the seed beside all waters,
North and south and east and west,
That our toiling sons and daughters
In the harvest may be blest.
Tell the tidings of salvation
'Mid the storms of Labrador;
Speak the word of consolation
By the lone Pacific shore.

2 Where the forests old are falling,
Yielding place to lawn and lea;
Where the fisher plies his calling
'Mid the perils of the sea;

MISSIONARY HYMNS

Where the tide of commerce rushes
Through the city's crowded street,
And un pitying mammon crushes
Poor and weak beneath his feet;

3 Where our brothers, sowing, reaping,
Delving for the hidden ore,
Now with joy and now with weeping
Labour to increase their store;
Where the stranger wanders lonely
In the homeless wilderness,
Tell of JESUS, JESUS only,
Who alone can save and bless.

4 Tell how tenderly he careth
For the weary and oppressed,
How their burdens all he beareth,
As he leads them to his rest;
Tell that he, the LORD from heaven,
Died for all and lives again,
All through him may be forgiven,
All with him in glory reign.

5 Tell his love beyond all telling,
Seeking, following those who flee,
Love rebellious hearts compelling
To his service glad and free.
Thus a precious harvest gather,
North and south and east and west,
To the glory of the FATHER,
SON, and SPIRIT ever blest. Amen.

279

Bishop A. C. Coxe, 1851.

SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let thy sorrows be;
By thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto thee:

MISSIONARY HYMNS

Of thy Cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see thee in thy glory,
And thy mercy manifold.

- 2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for thee are flowing,
Human hearts in thee would rest;
Thirsting, as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek, as GOD of heaven,
Thee, as Man, for sinners slain.
- 3 SAVIOUR, lo! the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For thy SPIRIT new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung. Amen.

280

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1879.

HARK, creation's Alleluia,
Rising from a thousand shores,
Vibrates sweet as angel voices,
Loud as many waters, roars—
'Blessing, glory, power, salvation
To our GOD upon the throne,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
Infinite, supreme, alone.'

- 2 Gathering strength from every nation,
Every kindred, tribe, and tongue,
Hark, that everlasting anthem,
Hark, that glorious tide of song,

MISSIONARY HYMNS

Floods the valleys with its music,
Echoes from the lasting hills,
Onward, upward, till the temple
Of the living GOD it fills.

- 3 Hark, it mingles with the raptures
Of the armies of the sky,
Who have passed through tribulation
Into perfect rest on high,
Clothed in robes of spotless beauty,
Palms of triumph in their hand,
Harping on their harps hosannas,
As before his face they stand:
- 4 'Glory unto him who loved us,
Him who washed us with his Blood,
Kings and priests henceforth for ever
To our FATHER and our GOD.
Alleluia! saints and angels,
Raise your loudest, loftiest strains!
Alleluia! hell is vanquished;
GOD, the LORD Almighty, reigns.' Amen.

281

R. K. Tuck, 1926.

LOVING SAVIOUR, thou didst come
To a lowly Jewish home,
And didst make for ever thine
That fair land of Palestine.

- 2 Thou didst teach us when we pray
Thine own Hebrew prayer to say,
And the same sweet psalms we sing
Made the temple pillars ring.
- 3 Jewish martyrs gladly died
Lest the faith should be denied,
Counting all the world but loss
For the glory of the Cross.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 4 Hebrew poet, priest and seer,
Gave to us the book most dear,
Guarding, in a world of strife,
Words of truth and peace and life.
- 5 Jewish people wandering far
Still thine own dear children are;
Bring them home, dear LORD, to thee,
Safe from sin and sorrow free. Amen.

282

Rev. Charles E. Oakley, 1870.

HILLS of the North, rejoice;
River and mountain-spring,
Hark to the advent voice;
Valley and lowland, sing;
Though absent long, your LORD is nigh;
He judgment brings and victory.

- 2 Isles of the Southern seas,
Deep in your coral caves
Pent be each warring breeze,
Lulled be your restless waves:
He comes to reign with boundless sway,
And makes your wastes his great highway.
- 3 Lands of the East, awake,
Soon shall your sons be free;
The sleep of ages break,
And rise to liberty.
On your far hills, long cold and grey,
Has dawned the everlasting day.
- 4 Shores of the utmost West,
Ye that have waited long,
Unvisited, unblest,
Break forth to swelling song;
High raise the note, that JESUS died,
Yet lives and reigns, the Crucified.
- 5 Shout, while ye journey home;
Songs be in every mouth;

MISSIONARY HYMNS

Lo, from the North we come,
From East, and West, and South.
City of GOD, the bond are free,
We come to live and reign in thee! Amen.

283

Canon Hugh Stowell, 1853.

LORD of all power and might,
FATHER of love and light,
Speed on thy Word:
O let the gospel sound
All the wide world around,
Wherever man is found;
GOD speed his Word.

- 2 Lo, what embattled foes,
Stern in their hate, oppose
GOD's holy Word:
One for his truth we stand,
Strong in his own right hand,
Firm as a martyr-band;
GOD shield his Word.
- 3 Onward shall be our course,
Despite of fraud or force;
GOD is before;
His Word ere long shall run
Free as the noon-day sun;
His purpose must be done:
GOD bless his Word. Amen.

284

Rev. J. Marriott, 1813.

THOU whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

2 Thou who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now, to all mankind,
Let there be light.

3 SPIRIT of truth and love,
Life-giver from above,
Speed forth thy flight:
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

4 Holy and Blessèd THREE,
Glorious TRINITY,
Wisdom, Love, Might,
Boundless as ocean tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light. Amen.

285

Emily May Crawford, 1890.

THE Master comes! He calls for thee—
Go forth at his almighty word,
Obedient to his last command,
And tell to those who never heard,
Who sit in deepest shades of night,
That CHRIST has come to give them light.

2 The Master calls! Shall not thy heart
In warm responsive love reply,
'LORD, here am I; send me, send me—
Thy willing slave—to live or die;
An instrument unfit indeed,
Yet thou wilt give me what I need!'

MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 3 And if thou canst not go, yet bring
 An offering of a willing heart;
Then, though thou tarriest at home,
 Thy GOD shall give thee, too, thy part;
The messengers of peace upbear
In ceaseless and prevailing prayer.
- 4 Short is the time for service true,
 For soon shall dawn that glorious day
When, all the harvest gathered in,
 Each faithful heart shall hear him say—
‘My child, well done! thy toil is o’er—
Enter my joy for evermore!’ Amen.

286

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1848.

- O** BROTHERS, lift your voices,
Triumphant songs to raise;
Till heaven on high rejoices,
 And earth is filled with praise.
Ten thousand hearts are bounding
 With holy hopes and free;
The gospel trump is sounding,
 The trump of jubilee.
- 2 O Christian brothers, glorious
 Shall be the conflict’s close:
The Cross hath been victorious,
 And shall be o’er its foes.
Faith is our battle-token:
 Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
 Our captives, ransomed souls.
- 3 Not unto us—LORD JESUS,
 To thee all praise be due;
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
 Has freed our brethren too.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

Not unto us—in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before thee
Exultingly again.

- 4 Great God of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore:
Praise, glory, adoration
Be thine for evermore.
Still on in conflict pressing
On thee thy people call,
Thee King of kings confessing,
Thee crowning LORD of all. Amen.

287

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806.

ZION'S King shall reign victorious;
All the earth shall own his sway;
He will make his kingdom glorious;
He will reign through endless day.

- 2 Nations now from God estrangèd
Then shall see a glorious light;
Night to day shall then be changèd,
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.
- 3 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,
Mourning seek the LORD their God;
Look on him whom once they piercèd,
Own and kiss the chastening rod.
- 4 Mighty King, thine arm revealing,
Now thy glorious cause maintain;
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to thy reign. Amen.

288

Katharine S. Mills, 1899.

AWAKE! awake! O Christian,
The long dark night is past,
The Day-Star is arising,
The dawn is near at last:

MISSIONARY HYMNS

The lands so long enshrouded
In darkness deep and drear
Are longing that the tidings
Of God's love they may hear.

- 2 A cry comes o'er the mountains
And floats upon the breeze,
From tropic shores and islands,
And from the Arctic Seas.
'Neath gleaming constellations,
The pole star in the north,
From Yukon's ice-bound borders,
The yearning cry comes forth.
- 3 From sea-girt Australasia,
Where in the starry sky
The Southern Cross burns brightly,
Again there comes the cry.
In valleys fair and smiling,
Where Christian ne'er hath trod,
The weary hearts are sighing
For thee—the unknown God.
- 4 Where o'er the slopes of Persia
The fiery crescent gleams,
From distant dark Uganda,
And Niger's deadly streams,
From China's unloved daughters,
From flower-crowned Japan,
The cry is heard, 'O tell us
God's wondrous love to man.'
- 5 From lips of suffering sisters,
'Neath India's glowing sun,
From earth's dark, cruel places,
From many a weary one,
The cry is 'Come and help us,
Who grope as in the night,
Our eyes are blind and sightless,
O show us the true light.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 6 'O hear our cry, good Christian,
And in our sore distress
Reveal to us the SAVIOUR,
Who longs to love and bless;
And then with hearts uplifted,
And grateful voice we'll raise,
To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
Our joyful song of praise.' Amen.

289

Cara B. Evans, 1905.

- THE love of CHRIST constraineth;
O let the watchword ring
Till all the world adoring
To JESUS' feet it bring.
Till north and south the kingdoms
Shall own his glorious sway,
And east and west the nations
Rejoice to see his day.
- 2 The love of CHRIST constraineth;
At home, abroad, where'er
By sea or shore abiding
His Name and sign we bear.
We ask not that our service
Or great or small may be,
If only thou wilt own it,
Dear LORD, as unto thee.
- 3 The love of CHRIST constraineth;
And we who trust his Word
Who know and feel its power
To gladder service stirred,
Shall neither faint nor falter,
Though dark the night and long,
And weak our hands that labour;
His strength shall make us strong.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

- 4 The love of CHRIST constraineth;
Then let us work and pray,
And watch the glad appearing
Of that triumphant day,
When FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
By every tongue confessed,
All earth his broad dominion
In his dear love shall rest. Amen.

MEDICAL MISSIONS

290

Hardwicke Drummond Rawnsley, 1922.

- FATHER, whose will is life and good
For all of mortal breath,
Bind strong the bond of brotherhood
Of those who fight with death.
- 2 Empower the hands and hearts and wills
Of friends both near and far,
Who battle with the body's ills,
And wage thy holy war.
- 3 Where'er they heal the maimed and blind,
Let love of CHRIST attend;
Proclaim the good Physician's mind,
And prove the SAVIOUR friend.
- 4 For still his love works wondrous charms,
And, as in days of old,
He takes the wounded to his arms,
And bears them to the fold.
- 5 O FATHER, look from heaven and bless,
Where'er thy servants be,
Their works of pure unselfishness,
Made consecrate to thee! Amen.

291

Ascribed to Basil Manley, 1880.

- WORK, for the day is coming!
Day in the Word foretold,
When, 'mid the scenes triumphant,
Longed for by saints of old,

MISSIONARY HYMNS

He who on earth a stranger
Traversed its paths of pain,
JESUS, the Prince, the SAVIOUR,
Comes evermore to reign.

2 Work, for the day is coming!
Darkness will soon be gone,
Then o'er the night of weeping
Day without end shall dawn.
What now we sow in sadness,
Then we shall reap in joy;
Hope will be changed to gladness,
Praise be our blest employ.

3 Work, for the LORD is coming!
Children of light are we;
From JESUS' bright appearing
Powers of darkness flee.
Soon will the strife be ending,
Soon all our toils below,
Not to the dark we're tending,
But to the day we go. Amen.

292

Rev. Henry Hallam Tweedy, 1929.

ETERNAL GOD, whose power upholds
Both flower and flaming star,
To whom there is no here nor there,
No time, no near, nor far,
No alien race, no foreign shore,
No child unsought, unknown,
O send us forth, thy prophets true,
To make all lands thine own.

2 O GOD of love, whose spirit wakes
In every human breast,
Whom love, and love alone can know,
In whom all hearts find rest,

MISSIONARY HYMNS

Help us to spread thy gracious reign
Till greed and hate shall cease,
And kindness dwell in human hearts,
And all the earth find peace.

*3 O GOD of truth, whom science seeks
And reverent souls adore,
Who lightest every earnest mind
Of every clime and shore,
Dispel the gloom of error's night
Of ignorance and fear,
Until true wisdom from above
Shall make life's pathway clear.

*4 O GOD of beauty, oft revealed
In dreams of human art,
In speech that flows to melody,
In holiness of heart.
Teach us to ban all ugliness
That blinds our eyes to thee,
Till all shall know the loveliness
Of lives made fair and free.

5 O GOD of righteousness and grace,
Seen in the CHRIST, thy SON,
Whose life and death reveal thy face,
By whom thy will was done,
Inspire thy heralds of good news
To live thy life divine,
Till CHRIST is formed in all mankind,
And every land is thine. Amen.

293

James Lewis Milligan, 1930.

THERE'S a voice in the wilderness crying,
A call from the ways untrod:
Prepare in the desert a highway,
A highway for our GOD!

MISSIONARY HYMNS

The valleys shall be exalted,
The lofty hills brought low;
Make straight all the crooked places,
Where the LORD our GOD may go!

2 O Zion, that bringest good tidings,
Get thee up to the heights and sing!
Proclaim to a desolate people
The coming of their King:
Like the flowers of the field they perish,
The works of men decay,
The power and pomp of nations
Shall pass like a dream away.

3 But the word of our GOD endureth,
The arm of the LORD is strong;
He stands in the midst of nations,
And he will right the wrong:
He shall feed his flock like a shepherd,
And fold the lambs to his breast;
In pastures of peace he'll lead them,
And give to the weary rest.

4 There's a voice in the wilderness crying,
A call from the ways untrod:
Prepare in the desert a highway,
A highway for our GOD!
The valleys shall be exalted,
The lofty hills brought low;
Make straight all the crooked places,
Where the LORD our GOD may go! Amen.

294

H. Ernest Nichol ('Colin Sterne'), 1896.

WE'VE a story to tell to the nations,
That shall turn their hearts to the Light,
A story of truth and sweetness,
A story of peace and right.

MISSIONARY HYMNS

*For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And CHRIST'S great kingdom shall come on
earth,
The kingdom of love and light.*

2 We've a song to be sung to the nations,
That shall lift their hearts to the LORD,
A song that shall conquer evil,
And shatter the spear and sword.
For the darkness shall turn.

3 We've a message to give to the nations,
That the LORD who reigneth above
Hath sent us his SON to save us,
And show us that GOD is love.
For the darkness shall turn.

4 We've a SAVIOUR to show to the nations,
Who the path of sorrow has trod,
That all of the world's great peoples
Might come to the truth of GOD.
*For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noon-day bright,
And CHRIST'S great kingdom shall come on
earth,
The kingdom of love and light. Amen.*

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

Nos. 93, 321, 387, 388, 396, 565, 580, 684, 723.

ALMSGIVING AND OTHER OFFERINGS

295

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1858.

WE give thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O LORD, from thee.

ALMSGIVING AND OFFERINGS

- 2 May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly as thou blessest us
To thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.
- 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.
- 5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for thine we do, O LORD,
We do it unto thee. Amen.

296

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863.

- O** LORD of heaven and earth and sea,
To thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to thee,
Giver of all?
- 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, thy love declare:
Where harvests ripen, thou art there,
Giver of all!
 - 3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe thee thankfulness and praise,
Giver of all!

ALMSGIVING AND OFFERINGS

- 4 Thou didst not spare thine only SON,
But gav'st him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all!
- 5 Thou giv'st the HOLY SPIRIT's dower,
Spirit of life, and love, and power,
And dost his sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.
- 6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace, and hopes of heaven,
FATHER, what can to thee be given,
Who givest all?
- 7 To thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
O may we ever with thee live,
Giver of all! Amen.

297

Rev. S. Childs Clarke, 1893.

LORD of all creation,
Now before thy throne,
We thy people bring thee
Gifts that are thine own.
Thine is all the greatness,
Power and glory thine,
High o'er all exalted,
Majesty Divine.

*Of thine own we offer,
Of thy gifts we give
Unto thee, O FATHER,
In whose life all live.*

- *2 All the gold and silver,
Corn on plains and hills,
Grass upon the mountains,
Water in the rills—

ALMSGIVING AND OFFERINGS

All things yield thee glory,
With thy Light they shine;
Thou all art inspirest—
Science, skill, are thine.

Of thine own we offer.

3 Body, soul, and spirit,
Thought, and speech, and song,
Come to thee, Creator,
And to thee belong.
These in bounden duty
We devote to thee;
Thine is all the dower,
Thine the glory be.

Of thine own we offer.

*4 Of all works man doeth,
None can greater be
Than the work devoted,
O LORD GOD, to thee:
Hither all to serve thee,
Rich and poor repair,
Joy awaits thy people
In thy house of prayer.

Of thine own we offer.

5 Alms-deeds, prayers, and praises,
With 'the willing mind',
In the Name of JESUS,
Shall acceptance find.
Evermore thanksgiving
To the FATHER, SON,
And the gracious SPIRIT,
Blessèd THREE in ONE.

Still thy Church shall offer,

Of thy gifts shall give

Unto thee, the Giver,

In whose life all live. Amen.

FOR THE SICK

298

Rev. Charles Kingsley, 1871.

FROM thee all skill and science flow,
All pity, care, and love,
All calm and courage, faith and hope:
O pour them from above!

- 2 And part them, LORD, to each and all,
As each and all shall need
To rise, like incense, each to thee,
In noble thought and deed.
- 3 And hasten, LORD, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health, and light, and peace. Amen.

299

Rev. F. J. Moore, 1938.

FATHER of mercy,
Lover of all children,
Who in their form did'st send thy SON;
Gladly we bless thee, humbly we pray thee,
For all the little ones of earth.

- 2 In thy compassion,
Helper of the helpless,
Tend them in sickness, ease their pain;
Heal their diseases, lighten their sorrows,
And from all evil keep them free.
- 3 Power and blessing
Grant us now and ever,
Who fain would serve them in thy Name;
May all our labour, crowned by thy favour,
Bear fruit eternal unto thee. Amen.

FOR THE SICK

300

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1870.

- T**HOU to whom the sick and dying
Ever came, nor came in vain,
Still with healing words replying
To the wearied cry of pain,
Hear us, JESU, as we meet,
Suppliants at thy mercy-seat.
- 2 Still the weary, sick, and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care,
On thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at thy mercy-seat.
- 3 May each child of thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart,
Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to thy mercy-seat.
- 4 So may sickness, sin, and sadness
To thy healing power yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed,—
One in thee together meet,
Pardoned, at thy judgment-seat. Amen.

FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL AND ABSENT FRIENDS

301

William Whiting, 1860.

For travellers by sea.

ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;

FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL

O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O SAVIOUR, whose almighty word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Sacred SPIRIT, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace;
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O TRINITY of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Amen.

302

Kathryn Munro, 1928.

For travellers by air.

O THOU within whose sure control
The surging planets onward roll,
Whose everlasting arms embrace
The sons of every clime and race:
Hear thou, O LORD, our earnest prayer
For those who travel by the air.

2 Thou at the impulse of whose will
A troubled Galilee grew still,
Thy chart and compass shall provide
Deliverance from storm and tide:
Hear thou, O LORD, our earnest prayer
For those who travel by the air.

FOR THOSE THAT TRAVEL

- 3 Across the ocean, dread and deep,
Above the forest's lonely sweep,
Or when through serried clouds they rise
And hidden are from mortal eyes;
Hear thou, O LORD, our earnest prayer
For those who travel by the air.
- 4 Uphold their shining argosies
Upon the vast ethereal seas;
Encompass thou their valiant wings
In all their brave adventurings:
Hear thou, O LORD, our earnest prayer
For those who travel by the air. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

303 Holy Father, in thy mercy.
507 Fierce raged the tempest.
512 Fierce was the billow wild.
785 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

303

Isabel S. Stevenson, 1889.

- H**OLY FATHER, in thy mercy
Hear our earnest prayer;
Keep our loved ones, in their absence,
'Neath thy care.
- 2 JESUS, SAVIOUR, let thy presence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, O keep them, in their weakness,
At thy side.
- 3 When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.
- 4 May the joy of thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they praise thee
Day by day.

AND ABSENT FRIENDS

- 5 HOLY SPIRIT, let thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
Send thy grace, that they may conquer
In the strife.
- 6 FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
GOD the ONE in THREE,
Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them
Near to thee. Amen.

304

Rev. J. Eames Rankin, 1882.

GOD be with you till we meet again!
By his counsels guide, uphold you,
With his sheep securely fold you!
GOD be with you till we meet again!
Till we meet again! Till we meet again!
Till we meet at JESUS' feet;
Till we meet again! Till we meet again!
GOD be with you till we meet again!

2 GOD be with you till we meet again!
'Neath his wings securely hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
GOD be with you till we meet again!
Till we meet again!

3 GOD be with you till we meet again!
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put his loving arms around you;
GOD be with you till we meet again!
Till we meet again!

4 GOD be with you till we meet again!
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
GOD be with you till we meet again!
Till we meet again! Amen.

THANKSGIVING

305

Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. Martin Rinkart (1636) by Catherine Winkworth.

Nun danket alle Gott.

NOW thank we all our GOD,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

- 2 O may this bounteous GOD
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

- 3 All praise and thanks to GOD
The FATHER now be given,
The SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Supreme in highest heaven,
The ONE eternal GOD,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

598 For the beauty of the earth.

665 My God, I thank thee, who.

HARVEST

306

William Chatterton Dix, 1864.

TO thee, O LORD, our hearts we raise,
In hymns of adoration;
To thee bring sacrifice of praise,
With shouts of exultation.

HARVEST

Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing;
The valleys stand so thick with corn,
That even they are singing.

2 And now, on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon thine altar, LORD, we lay
The first-fruits of thy blessing:
By thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal;
Thou who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.

3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary,
But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary:
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
CHRIST's golden sheaves for evermore
To garners bright elected!

4 O blessèd is that land of God,
Where saints abide for ever;
Where golden fields spread fair and broad,
Where flows the crystal river.
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thrice blessèd is that harvest song
Which never hath an ending! Amen.

307

Dean Henry Alford, 1844.

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin:

HARVEST

GOD, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to GOD's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home!

2 All the world is GOD's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
LORD of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the LORD our GOD shall come,
And shall take his harvest home;
From his field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

4 Even so, LORD, quickly come
To thy final harvest-home!
Gather thou thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In thy presence to abide:
Come, with all thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home. Amen.

308

*Tr. (1861) from Matthias Claudius
(1782) by Jane Montgomery Campbell.*

Wir pflügen und wir streuen.

WE plough the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By GOD's almighty hand;

HARVEST

He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes, and the sunshine,
And soft refreshing rain.

*All good gifts around us
Are sent from heaven above,
Then thank the LORD, O thank the LORD,
For all his love.*

- 2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him,
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

All good gifts.

- 3 We thank thee then, O FATHER,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all thy love imparts,
And, what thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

All good gifts. Amen.

309

*Wm. Henry Gill, 1896; vv. 4 and 5
added in 1904.*

HEAR us, O LORD, from heaven thy dwelling-
place:

Like them of old, in vain we toil all night,
Unless with us thou go, who art the Light;
Come then, O LORD, that we may see thy
face.

HARVEST

- 2 Thou, LORD, dost rule the raging of the sea,
When loud the storm and furious is the gale:
Strong is thine arm; our little barques are frail:
Send us thy help; remember Galilee.
- 3 Our wives and children we commend to thee:
For them we plough the land and plough the
deep;
For them by day the golden corn we reap,
By night the silver harvest of the sea.
- 4 We thank thee, LORD, for sunshine, dew, and rain,
Broadcast from heaven by thine almighty
hand—
Source of all life, unnumbered as the sand—
Bird, beast, and fish, herb, fruit, and golden grain.
- 5 O Bread of Life, thou in thy Word hast said,
Who feeds in faith on me shall never die!
In mercy hear thy hungry children's cry,—
FATHER, give us this day our daily bread!
- 6 Sow in our hearts the seeds of thy dear love,
That we may reap contentment, joy, and peace;
And when at last our earthly labours cease,
Grant us to join thy harvest home above. Amen.

310

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.

- P**RAISE, O praise our GOD and King;
Hymns of adoration sing;
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 2 Praise him that he made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;
- 3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

HARVEST

- 4 Praise him that he gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;
- 5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 6 Praise him for our harvest-store,
He hath filled the garner-floor;
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure;
- 7 And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For his mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 8 Glory to our bounteous King;
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. Amen.

311

Rev. J. E. Ward, 1938.

RING, ye bells of joy and praise;
Ring throughout the harvest days;
Ring across the golden fields,
Praise where earth her bounty yields.

- 2 Chiming to the great Bestower;
Chiming to the heavenly Sower;
Tillage has been turned again
Into ranks of golden grain.
- 3 Food from labour, rest from toil;
Wondrous mystery of the soil!
Beauty from the cloven mould;
Broken sod to living gold.

HARVEST

- 4 Worship, honour, glory, love,
Binding earth to heaven above;
Bending from high heaven down,
This our harvest hour to crown.
- 5 Ours the homage; thine the gift;
'Mid thy bounty we uplift
Hearts for beauty thou hast given,
LORD of earth, and LORD of heaven. Amen.

312

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772.

- P**RAISE to GOD, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ:
- 2 For the blessings of the fields,
For the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
- 3 All that spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land:
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores:
- 4 These to thee, O GOD, we owe:
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise. Amen.

313

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.

- T**HE year is swiftly waning,
The summer days are past;
And life, brief life, is speeding;
The end is nearing fast.
- 2 The ever-changing seasons
In silence come and go;
But thou, Eternal FATHER,
No time or change canst know.

HARVEST

- 3 O pour thy grace upon us
That we may worthier be,
Each year that passes o'er us,
To dwell in heaven with thee.
- 4 Behold, the bending orchards
With bounteous fruit are crowned;
LORD, in our hearts more richly
Let heavenly fruits abound.
- 5 O by each mercy sent us,
And by each grief and pain,
By blessings like the sunshine,
And sorrows like the rain,
- 6 Our barren hearts make fruitful
With every goodly grace;
That we thy Name may hallow,
And see at last thy face. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

296 O Lord of heaven and earth.

378 God of mercy, God of grace.

397 Alleluia! sing to Jesus.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

314

Henry Carey (vv. 1, 2), c. 1742.

- G**OD save our gracious king,
Long live our noble king,
God save the king:
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us:
God save the king.
- 2 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the king.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

The following verse may also be sung:

3 Our loved Dominion bless
With peace and happiness
From shore to shore;
And let our Empire be
Loyal, united, free,
True to herself and thee
For evermore. Amen.

315

*Henry F. Chorley, 1842; and
Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.*

GOD the all-mighty One! King who ordainest

Thunder thy clarion, lightning thy sword;
Show forth thy pity on high where thou reignest:
Give to us peace in our time, O LORD!

2 GOD the all-merciful! earth hath forsaken
Thy ways of blessedness, slighted thy word;
Bid not thy wrath in its terrors awaken:
Give to us peace in our time, O LORD!

3 GOD the all-righteous One! man hath defied thee
Yet to eternity standeth thy word;
Falsehood and wrong shall not tarry beside thee
Give to us peace in our time, O LORD!

4 GOD the all-wise! by the fire of thy chastening
Earth shall to freedom and truth be restored;
Through the thick darkness thy kingdom is
hastening:
Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O LORD!

5 So shall thy children with thankful devotion
Praise him who saved them from peril and
sword,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations, and praise to the LORD.
Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

316

Rudyard Kipling, 1897.

GOD of our fathers, known of old,
LORD of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine:
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
Let us forget, lest we forget.

- 2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.
- 3 Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.
- 4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
LORD GOD of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.
- 5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not thee to guard:
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on thy people, LORD. Amen.

317

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1897.

O KING of kings, whose reign of old
Hath been from everlasting,
Before whose throne their crowns of gold
The white-robed saints are casting;
While all the shining courts on high
With angel-songs are ringing,
O let thy children venture nigh,
Their lowly homage bringing.

2 For every heart, made glad by thee,
With thankful praise is swelling;
And every tongue, with joy set free,
Its happy theme is telling.
Thou hast been mindful of thine own,
And lo! we come confessing—
'Tis thou hast dowered our Empire's throne
With countless years of blessing.

3 Lead on, O LORD, thy people still,
New grace and wisdom giving,
To larger love and purer will,
And nobler heights of living.
And while of all thy love below
They chant the gracious story,
O teach them first thy CHRIST to know,
And magnify his glory. Amen.

318

A. C. Benson, 1900.

O LORD of hosts, who didst upraise
Strong captains to defend the right,
In darker years and sterner days,
And armedst Israel for the fight:
Thou madest Joshua true and strong,
And David framed the battle-song.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 2 And must we battle yet? Must we,
 Who bear the tender name Divine,
Still barter life for victory—
 Still glory in the crimson sign?
The Crucified between us stands,
And lifts on high his wounded hands.
- 3 LORD, we are weak and wilful yet,
 The fault is in our clouded eyes;
But thou, through anguish and regret,
 Dost make thy faithless children wise;
Through wrong, through hate, thou dost ap-
 prove
The far-off victories of love.
- 4 And so from out the heart of strife,
 Diviner echoes peal and thrill;
The scorned delights, the lavished life,
 The pain that serves a nation's will;
Thy comfort stills the mourner's cries,
And love is crowned by sacrifice.
- 5 As rains that weep the clouds away,
 As winds that leave a calm in heaven,
So let the slayer cease to slay;—
 The passion healed, the wrath forgiven,
Draw nearer, bid the tumult cease,
Redeemer, SAVIOUR, Prince of Peace! Amen.

319

Rev. E. H. Sears, 1849.

IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
 To touch their harps of gold:
Peace on the earth, good-will to men
From heaven's all-gracious King:
The world in solemn stillness lay
 To hear the angels sing.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
- 3 Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man at war with man hears not
The words of peace they bring:—
O listen now, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.
- 4 O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow;
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.
- 5 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

320

John Crosse, 1825.

LORD of heaven, and earth, and ocean,
Hear us from thy bright abode,
While our hearts, with deep devotion,
Own their great and gracious GOD:
Now with joy we come before thee,
Seek thy face, thy mercies sing;
LORD of life, and light, and glory,
Guard thy Church, and guide our king.

2 Peace and health, and every blessing,
Are thy bounteous gifts alone;
Comforts undeserved possessing,
Here we bend before thy throne:
Young and old, O GOD, before thee
Their united tribute bring;
LORD of life, and light, and glory,
Shield our land, and save our king.

3 Thee, with humble adoration,
LORD, we praise for mercies past;
Still to this most favoured nation
May those mercies ever last;
And thy servants still before thee
Songs of ceaseless praise will sing:
LORD of life, and light, and glory,
Bless thy people, bless our king. Amen.

321

Canon Lewis Hensley, 1867.

THY kingdom come, O GOD,
Thy rule, O CHRIST, begin;
Break with thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

2 Where is thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime
Shall flee thy face before?
- 4 We pray thee, LORD, arise,
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.
- 5 Men scorn thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.
- 6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set. Amen.

322

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.

- O** GOD of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.
- 2 Remember, LORD, thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.
 - 3 Whom shall we trust but thee, O LORD?
Where rest but on thy faithful word?
None ever called on thee in vain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again.
 - 4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O GOD, give peace again. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

323

Robert Bridges in 'Yattendon Hymnal' (1899).

THE King, O God, his heart to thee upraiseth;
With him the nation bows before thy face;
With high thanksgiving thee thy glad Church
praiseth,
Our strength thy spirit, our trust and hope
thy grace.

2 Unto great honour, glory undeservèd,
Hast thou exalted us, and drawn thee nigh;
Nor, from thy judgments when our feet had
swervèd,
Didst thou forsake, nor leave us, LORD most
high.

PART II

3 In thee our fathers trusted and were savèd,
In thee destroyèd thrones of tyrants proud;
From ancient bondage freed the poor enslavèd;
To sow thy truth poured out their saintly blood.

4 Unto our minds give freedom and uprightness;
Let strength and courage lead o'er land and
wave;
To our souls' armour grant celestial brightness,
Joy to our hearts, and faith beyond the grave.

5 Our plenteous nation still in power extending,
Increase our joy, uphold us by thy word;
Beauty and wisdom all our ways attending,
Good will to man and peace through CHRIST
our LORD. Amen.

324

George A. Kingston, 1938.

CREATION'S LORD, who from thy heaven
Cam'st down to earth, and took our form,
Who movest planets in their turn,
Who stilled the waves, and stayed the storm,
Give ear, O LORD, to this our plea,
And save the world from War's decree.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 2 LORD of the nations, who dost know
The world's high rulers' inmost thought,
Teach them to learn in thy great Light
The works that only love hath wrought;
Create in them the will for peace,
That war throughout the world may cease.
- 3 Forbid, O LORD, that hymns of hate
Should o'er the lands again be sung;
Let songs of love and brotherhood
Swell high the note on every tongue.
May man enthrone thee, Prince of Peace,
That war in all the earth may cease. Amen.

325

Albert D. Watson, 1917.

- LORD of the lands, beneath thy bending skies,
On field and flood, where'er our banner flies,
Thy people lift their hearts to thee,
Their grateful voices raise:
May our Dominion ever be
A temple to thy praise.
Thy will alone let all enthrone;
LORD of the lands, make Canada thine own!
- 2 Almighty Love, by thy mysterious power,
In wisdom guide, with faith and freedom dower;
Be ours a nation evermore
That no oppression blights,
Where justice rules from shore to shore,
From lakes to northern lights.
May love alone for wrong atone;
LORD of the lands, make Canada thine own!
- 3 LORD of the worlds, with strong eternal hand,
Hold us in honour, truth, and self-command;
The loyal heart, the constant mind,
The courage to be true,

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

Our wide extending Empire bind,
And all the earth renew.
Thy Name be known through every zone;
LORD of the worlds, make all the lands thine
own. Amen.

326

Justice R. S. Weir, 1908.

O CANADA! our home and native land!
True patriot-love in all thy sons com-
mand.

With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North strong and free,
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.

*O Canada, glorious and free,
We stand on guard, we stand on guard for
thee.*

O Canada, we stand on guard for thee.

2 O Canada! where pines and maples grow,
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow,
How dear to us thy broad domain,
From East to Western Sea
Thou land of hope for all who toil!
Thou True North, strong and free.

O Canada, glorious and free.

3 Ruler Supreme, who hearest humble prayer,
Hold our Dominion in thy loving care;
Help us to find, O GOD, in thee
A lasting, rich reward,
As, waiting for the Better Day,
We ever stand on guard.

O Canada, glorious and free. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

v. 1, by *Lawrence Buchan*, 1938; vv. 2 and 3,
by *Bishop C. Venn Pilcher*, 1938.

O CANADA, our heritage, our love,
Thy worth we praise, all other lands above.
From sea to sea, throughout thy length,
From pole to borderland,
At Britain's side whate'er betide
Unflinchingly we'll stand.

With heart we sing, 'GOD save the King',
'Guide thou the Empire wide', do we implore,
'And prosper Canada from shore to shore.'

2 O Canada, our land, our love, our pride,
Bought by the blood of men who dared and
died;

From East to West we loyal stand
By prairie, lake, and sea,
And pledge with joy both heart and hand
To GOD, to King, to thee!

Steadfast in mind stand we combined,
Mighty to serve our country, serve mankind!

3 O Canada, our land, our pride, our love,
High be thine aim, all selfish aims above:
Thy maple leaves, blood-red, recall
CHRIST's cross of splendid pain;
Thy golden sheaves, made bread for all,
His life, whose death was gain:
Thine be this mind! GOD's prize to find,
Follow the CHRIST who calls thee, calls mankind.
Amen.

327

Mary S. Edgar, 1927.

GOD of the nations of the earth,
We lift our hearts to thee
For this fair land that gave us birth,
A country wide and-free.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

For mountain heights and wooded glades,
For prairie, lake, and sea,
For lavishness in all the gifts
That find their source in thee.

2 We thank thee for the sacrifice
Of daring men of old,
For faith to cross uncharted seas,
For dreams to make men bold;
For saintly men and pioneers,
For all who served their age,
And left for us who follow on
A sacred heritage.

3 May we be worthy of our land,
And seek her highest good,
Shaping a noble destiny
Of truest brotherhood.
May this fair land, our Canada,
Thine own Dominion be;
Thy people bless with righteousness
From east to western sea. Amen.

328

*'Scottish Paraphrases', 1781.
Isaiah ii. 2-5; Micah iv. 1-3.*

BEHOLD! the mountain of the LORD
In latter days shall rise
On mountain tops above the hills,
And draw the wondering eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues, shall flow;
Up to the hill of GOD, they'll say,
And to his house we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Zion hill
Shall lighten every land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 4 Among the nations he shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
And quell the sinner's pride.
- 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds
Disturb those peaceful years;
To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 6 Come then, O house of Jacob! come
To worship at his shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine. Amen.

329

Laurence Housman, 1919.

- FATHER eternal, ruler of creation,
SPIRIT of life, which moved ere form was
made,
Through the thick darkness covering every
nation,
Light to man's blindness, O be thou our aid:
*Thy Kingdom come, O LORD, thy will be
done.*
- 2 Races and peoples, lo, we stand divided,
And, sharing not our griefs, no joy can share;
By wars and tumults Love is mocked, derided;
His conquering Cross no kingdom wills to
bear:
Thy Kingdom come.
- 3 Envious of heart, blind-eyed, with tongues con-
founded,
Nation by nation still goes unforgiven,
In wrath and fear, by jealousies surrounded,
Building proud towers which shall not reach
to heaven:
Thy Kingdom come.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 4 Lust of possession worketh desolations;
There is no meekness in the sons of earth;
Led by no star, the rulers of the nations
Still fail to bring us to the blissful birth:
Thy Kingdom come.
- 5 How shall we love thee, holy hidden Being,
If we love not the world which thou hast
made?
O give us brother-love for better seeing
Thy Word made flesh, and in a manger
laid:
Thy Kingdom come. Amen.

330

Rev. Henry Burton, 1904.

- B**REAK, day of GOD, O break!
The night has lingered long;
Our hearts with sighing wake,
We weep for sin and wrong:
O bright and Morning Star, draw near;
O Sun of Righteousness, appear.
- 2 Break, day of GOD, O break!
The earth with strife is worn;
The hills with thunder shake,
Hearts of the people mourn:
Break, day of GOD, sweet day of peace,
And bid the shout of warriors cease.
- 3 Break, day of GOD, O break,
Like to the days above!
Let purity awake,
And faith, and hope, and love;
But lo! we see the brightening sky;
The golden morn is drawing nigh. Amen.

331

John Oxenham, 1936.

PEACE in our time, O LORD,
To all the peoples, Peace!
Peace surely based upon thy will,
And built in righteousness.
Thy power alone can break
The fetters that enchain
The sorely stricken soul of life,
And make it live again.

2 Too long mistrust and fear
Have held our souls in thrall;
Sweep through the earth, keen breath of heaven,
And sound a nobler call!
Come, as thou didst of old,
In love so great that men
Shall cast aside all other gods,
And turn to thee again.

3 O shall we never learn
The truth all time has taught,
That without GOD as architect
Our building comes to naught?
LORD, help us, and inspire
Our hearts and lives, that we
May build with all thy wondrous gifts
A Kingdom meet for thee.

4 Peace in our time, O LORD,
To all the peoples, Peace!
Peace that shall crown a glad new world
With thy High Sovereignities.
O living CHRIST, who still
Dost all our burdens share,
Come now and reign within the hearts
Of all men everywhere. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

332

Clifford Bax, 1919.

TURN back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways.

Old now is Earth, and none may count her days,

Yet thou, her child, whose head is crowned with flame,

Still wilt not hear thine inner GOD proclaim—

‘Turn back, O Man, forswear thy foolish ways.’

2 Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.

Age after age their tragic empires rise,

Built while they dream, and in that dreaming weep:

Would Man but wake from out his haunted sleep,

Earth might be fair and all men glad and wise.

3 Earth shall be fair, and all her people one:

Nor till that hour shall GOD’s whole will be done.

Now, even now, once more from earth to sky,

Peals forth in joy man’s old undaunted cry—

‘Earth shall be fair, and all her folk be one!’

Amen.

333

John Oxenham, 1927.

MY own dear land, where’er my footsteps wander,

Ever to thee my heart still turns again;

For thee my love grows ever fonder, fonder,

Till in its might it is akin to pain.

Ever to thee I’m bound by love and duty;

No dearer land to me in all the earth;

By all sweet ties of home and love and beauty,

To thee I cleave, dear land that gave me birth.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

- 2 Yet I look on, beyond earth's limitation,
To where a home of rarer vision gleams,
Fairer than earth's most wonderful creation,
Bathed in the light of heaven's own morning
beams.
There we shall meet, from every clime and
nation,
There we shall meet in answer to the call,
There we shall meet in joyous consecration,
Sons of the FATHER, brothers one and all.
Amen.

334

Rev. Wm. H. Adams, 1930.

- O'ER the trackless ocean guided
By thy hand our fathers came;
They, O LORD, in thee confided,
Loved thy day, revered thy Name;
Nor would we, their faith despising,
False to their devotion be,
But, on wings of prayer arising,
Lift our contrite hearts to thee.
- 2 In the new land, wild and lonely,
Rude the homes which they upraised,
There they sought unto thee only,
There thy love and mercy praised;
In our fairer habitations,
May their zeal in us increase,
While thy gracious consolations
Prove our everlasting peace.
- 3 Destined for their fathers' places,
Age on age until the end,
Keep, O keep, our children's faces
Turned to thee, our changeless Friend;
And may all who boon of heaven
Now or evermore shall crave,
Know on earth thy blessing given,
Glory find beyond the grave. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

335

Julia Ward Howe, 1861.

MINE eyes have seen the glory of the coming
of the LORD:

He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes
of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his
terrible swift sword;

His truth is marching on.

2 He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall
never call retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before his
judgment seat.

O be swift, my soul, to answer him; be jubilant,
my feet!

Our GOD is marching on.

3 In the beauty of the lilies CHRIST was born
across the sea,

With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you
and me:

As he died to make men holy, let us live to
make men free,

While GOD is marching on!

4 He is coming like the glory of the morning on
the wave;

He is wisdom to the mighty, he is succour to
the brave:

So the world shall be his footstool, and the soul
of time his slave:

Our GOD is marching on! Amen.

336

Rev. Robert Murray, 1880.

FROM ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own thee LORD,
And, filled with true devotion,
Obey thy sovereign word.

FOR OUR COUNTRY AND FOR PEACE

Our prairies and our mountains,
Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,
To thee shall tribute yield.

2 O CHRIST, for thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, LORD JESUS,
The touch of thy dear hand;
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim thy gospel day;
Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within thy courts shall stand.

4 Our SAVIOUR King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own thee LORD. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

73 'Thy kingdom come'—on bended.
378 God of mercy, God of grace.
379 O God, our help in ages past.
429 O God of Bethel.
655 And did those feet.
659 Judge eternal, throned.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS
DEDICATION OF GIFTS

337

Canon John Julian, 1898.

GREAT GOD, to thee our hearts we raise
In joyful adoration;
With saints above we hymn thy praise
In notes of exultation:
They, round thy throne a shining throng,
Stand, thy dread might confessing:
We at thy feet pour forth our song,
And humbly seek thy blessing.

2 To thy great glory, LORD, we place,
Within thy shrine most holy,
These hallowed gifts, thy courts to grace,
With thankful hearts and lowly.
Accept, we pray, these works of love,
And seal them thine for ever:
Thy gracious unction from above
Pour thou on gifts and giver.

3 Fountain of good, and GOD of love,
Dwelling in light supernal:
Of all thy gifts from heaven above,
Grant us the life eternal.
And when within this shrine we kneel,
Our sacred Master meeting,
O may our hearts his presence feel,
And joy in heavenly greeting.

4 GOD of our fathers, thee we hail,
One GOD from everlasting,
While saints their crowns within the veil
Before thy throne are casting.
On us and ours, O LORD, we pray,
In joy and in affliction,
Shed forth thy SPIRIT, day by day,
In hallowing benediction. Amen.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS
LAYING A FOUNDATION STONE

338

Rev. J. M. Neale, 1843.

O LORD of hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands;

- 2 Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.
- 3 Endue the creatures with thy grace,
That shall adorn thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them thine.
- 4 To thee they all belong; to thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to thy throne,
We but present thee with thine own.
- 5 The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the top-stone in its day.
- 6 Both now and ever, LORD, protect
The temple of thine own elect;
Be thou in them, and they in thee,
O ever-blessèd TRINITY. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

348 Christ is made the sure.

358 Christ is our Corner-stone.

563 The Church's one foundation.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

RESTORATION OF A CHURCH

339

Rev. John Ellerton, 1869.

LIFT the strain of high thanksgiving,
Tread with songs the hallowed way,
Praise our fathers' GOD for mercies
New to us their sons to-day!
Here they built for him a dwelling,
Served him here in ages past,
Fixed it for his sure possession,
Holy ground, while time shall last.

2 When the years had wrought their changes,
He, our own unchanging GOD,
Thought on this his habitation,
Looked on his decayed abode;
Heard our prayers, and helped our counsels,
Blessed the silver and the gold,
Till once more his house is standing
Firm and stately as of old.

3 Entering then thy gates with praises,
LORD, be ours thine Israel's prayer;—
'Rise into thy place of resting,
Show thy promised presence there!'
Let the gracious word be spoken
Here, as once on Sion's height,
'This shall be my rest for ever,
This my dwelling of delight.'

4 Fill this latter house with glory
Greater than the former knew;
Clothe with righteousness its priesthood,
Guide us all to reverence true;
Let thy Holy One's anointing
Here its sevenfold blessing shed;
Spread for us the heavenly banquet,
Satisfy thy poor with bread.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 5 Praise to thee, Almighty FATHER;
Praise to thee, Eternal SON;
Praise to thee, all-quickenng SPIRIT;
Ever-blessèd THREE in ONE!
Threefold power and grace and wisdom;
Moulding out of sinful clay
Living stones for that true temple,
Which shall never know decay. Amen.

FAMILY LIFE

340 *Carl Johann Philipp Spitta, 1833. Adapted from Tr.
by Sarah Borthwick Findlater (1858).*

O selig Haus, wo man dich auf genommen.

O HAPPY home, where thou art loved the
dearest,
Thou loving Friend, and SAVIOUR of our race;
And where among the guests there never cometh
One who can hold such high and honoured
place.

- 2 O happy home, where two in heart united
In holy faith and blessèd hope are one,
Whom death a little while alone divideth,
And cannot end the union here begun.
- 3 O happy home, whose little ones are given
Early to thee, in humble faith and prayer,
To thee, their Friend, who from the heights of
heaven
Guides them, and guards with more than
mother's care.
- 4 O happy home, where each one serves thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O LORD, as unto thee.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 5 O happy home, where thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full and free;
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to thee:
- 6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,
All meet thee in the blessed home above,
From whence thou camest, where thou hast
ascended,
Thy everlasting home of peace and love.
Amen.

FOR MOTHERS

341

Rev. W. C. Piggott, 1933.

- L**ORD of life, who once wast cradled
On a human mother's knee,
Fed and clothed, and taught and guided
Through the years of infancy:
Help and bless us, as we gather
With our cares and needs to thee.
- 2 Waking in the early morning
To the round which each day brings;
Sitting late into the evening,
Making garments, mending things:
Give us strength and cheerful patience
For these common happenings.
- 3 LORD, we thank thee for our children
With their faces bright and fair,
With their laughter and their temper,
Waking gladness, bringing care:
Teach us how to keep them upright,
True and gallant, everywhere.
- 4 Show us when to hold and curb them,
When to set them finely free,
How to keep their love and reverence
Stainless through the years to be,
How to win their adoration
And their loyalty to thee.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 5 And since we have often faltered,
Missed the road and lost our way,
Known temptation, met with trouble,
Hear us mothers, as we pray:
Be thyself their guide and master,
Shape and fit them for their day. Amen.

342

E. L. Shirreff, 1897.

GRACIOUS SAVIOUR, who didst honour
Womankind as woman's son;
Very Man, though GOD-begotten,
And with GOD the FATHER one;
Grant our womanhood may be
Consecrated, LORD, to thee.

- 2 JESU, Son of human mother,
Bless our motherhood, we pray;
Give us grace to lead our children,
Draw them to thee day by day;
May our sons and daughters be
Dedicated, LORD, to thee.
- 3 Thou who didst with Joseph labour,
Nor didst humble work disdain,
Grant we may thy footsteps follow
Patiently through toil or pain;
May our quiet home life be
Lived, O LORD, in thee, to thee.
- 4 Thou who didst go forth in sorrow,
Toiling for the souls of men,
Thou who shalt draw all men to thee,
Though despised, rejected then;
Humble though our influence be,
Use it in the world for thee.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- *5 Bless our union: through its members
World-wide may thy work be wrought;
Through the homes in every nation
Many to thy fold be brought;
Fathers, mothers, children be
Led to live true life for thee. Amen.

* *This verse is suitable for meetings of the Mothers' Union.*

343

Christian Burke, 1904.

LORD of life and King of glory,
Who didst deign a child to be,
Cradled on a mother's bosom,
Throned upon a mother's knee:
For the children thou hast given
We must answer unto thee.

- 2 Since the day the blessèd Mother
Thee, the world's Redeemer, bore,
Thou hast crowned us with an honour
Women never knew before;
And that we may bear it meetly
We must seek thine aid the more.

- 3 Grant us, then, pure hearts and patient,
That in all we do or say
Little souls our deeds may copy,
And be never led astray;
Little feet our steps may follow
In a safe and narrow way.

- 4 When our growing sons and daughters
Look on life with eager eyes,
Grant us then a deeper insight
And new powers of sacrifice:
Hope to trust them, faith to guide them,
Love that nothing good denies.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 5 May we keep our holy calling
Stainless in its fair renown,
That when all the work is over
And we lay the burden down,
Then the children thou hast given
Still may be our joy and crown. Amen.

FOR ANNIVERSARY SERVICES

344

Canon Edward A. Welch, 1908.

LORD, behold us with thy favour
As we bless thy Holy Name
For thy grace and love and mercy,
Still from age to age the same.
We are sinful, thou art Holy,
Thou in heaven, on earth are we;
Yet we dare to come before thee,
Dare to lift our hearts to thee.

- 2 Praise we render for the blessings,
All unnumbered as the sand,
From thy treasury exhaustless
Showered by thy gracious hand;
For the FATHER's love creating,
For the SAVIOUR's cleansing tide,
For the SPIRIT's grace we praise thee,
Made, redeemed, and sanctified.

- *3 For the font's renewing waters,
For the altar's Feast Divine,
Ministered in changeless order
By the sacred threefold line;
For thy SPIRIT's Holy Unction,
For the Word's prophetic page,
For thy Church's creeds undying,
Her enduring heritage;

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- *4 For the memories we treasure,
That to this our Home belong,
Hours of sweet and high communion,
Matin prayer and Evensong;
For the lessons thou hast taught us—
Taught by joy and taught by pain—
LORD, for all thy countless blessings,
We uplift our festal strain.
- 5 Thankfully our hearts remember
Whom our eyes no longer see,
Knowing, though the veil conceals them,
They with us are one in thee;—
Ever one, for One our FATHER,
One our Church, and one our creed,—
They who worshipped here before us,
One with us their latest seed.
- 6 Grant us thine own Royal Priesthood,
LORD, like them to work, to pray,
In thy world and in thy temple
Sacrificing day by day;
Then—our earthly worship ended,
And our earthly labour done,—
Bid us worship, bid us labour
There, where work and prayer are one. Amen.

345

Canon Edward A. Welch, 1918.

O FATHER, on our festal day,
Behold us with thy blessing,
As year by year thy children come
Thy love and truth confessing;
We stand rejoicing in thy House
With thankful hearts and lowly,
And dare to raise our songs of praise
To thee, O LORD most holy.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 2 For love by which through all our days
Our lives have been surrounded,
For all the goodness of thy Hand
Which hath to us abounded,
For home, and health, and happiness,
For all the joy of living,
To thee we sing, our LORD and King,
And offer our thanksgiving.
- 3 But chiefly for the boundless Love
That brought to us salvation,
We bow before thy mighty throne
In humble adoration;
And to thine honour, GOD most high,
We hymn the wondrous story
Of him who came on earth to die,
And rose, and reigns in glory.

For a School Anniversary.

- *4 O look with favour on our school,
And bless thy children's learning;
Give those who teach kind hearts and wise,
To heavenly wisdom turning.
O prosper thou their handiwork,
And all their high endeavour,
And grant them, LORD, for their reward
Life in thy home for ever. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

466 We love the place.

618 Glorious things.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

346

*From the Latin, c. 9th century.
Tr. (1884) M. J. Blacker.*

Christe cunctorum Dominator alme.

ONLY-BEGOTTEN, Word of GOD eternal,
LORD of Creation, merciful and mighty,
List to thy servants, when their tuneful voices
Rise to thy presence.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 2 Thus in our solemn Feast of Dedication,
Graced with returning rites of due devotion,
Ever thy children, year by year rejoicing,
Chant in thy temple.
- 3 Here in our sickness healing grace aboundeth,
Light in our blindness, in our toil refreshment;
Sin is forgiven, hope o'er fear prevaieth,
Joy over sorrow.
- 4 Hallowed this dwelling where the LORD abideth,
This is none other than the gate of heaven;
Strangers and pilgrims, seeking homes eternal,
Pass through its portals.
- 5 LORD, we beseech thee, as we throng thy temple,
By thy past blessings, by thy present bounty,
Smile on thy children, and with tender mercy
Hear our petitions.
- 6 GOD in THREE Persons, FATHER everlasting,
SON co-eternal, ever-blessèd SPIRIT,
Thine be the glory, praise, and adoration,
Now and for ever. Amen.

347

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (7th cent.)
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Urbs beata Jerusalem.

BLESSÈD city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel-hosts encircled,
As a bride dost earthward move;

- 2 From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for him whose love espoused thee,
To thy LORD shalt thou be led;
All thy streets and all thy bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashionèd.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 3 Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
They are open evermore;
And by virtue of his merits
Thither faithful souls do soar,
Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this world
Pain and tribulation bore.
- 4 Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
That his palace should be decked.
- 5 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

348

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (7th cent.)
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Angularis fundamentum.

CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
CHRIST the Head and Corner-stone,
Chosen of the LORD, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

- 2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of GOD on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
GOD the ONE in THREE adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- 3 To this temple, where we call thee,
Come, O LORD of hosts, to-day;
With thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear thy servants as they pray;
And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
What they ask of thee to gain,
What they gain from thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in thy glory
Evermore with thee to reign.
- 5 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

- 350 All people that on earth do.
393 Angel-voices, ever singing.
420 Lord of the worlds above.
460 Lo, God is here: let us adore.
466 We love the place, O God.
617 Pleasant are thy courts above.
627 Jerusalem the golden.

CONSECRATION OF A CHURCHYARD

- 395 Come, let us join our cheerful.
626 Brief life is here our portion.

FOR THE PARISH

349

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.

BOWED low in supplication,
We come, O LORD, to thee;
Thy grace alone can save us,
To thee alone we flee.

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

- We come for this our parish,
Thy mercy to implore;
On church, and homes, and people,
O LORD, thy blessing pour.
- 2 Blot out our sins, O FATHER,
Forgive the guilty past;
Loose from their chains the captives
Whom Satan holdeth fast.
Wake up the slumbering conscience
To listen to thy call;
The weak and wavering strengthen,
And raise up them that fall.
- 3 O bless and keep the faithful,
That they may stand secure;
Unharm'd by Satan's malice,
And steadfast, meek, and pure.
With heavenly Food supported,
O be they firm and strong,
To follow all things holy,
To flee from all things wrong.
- 4 LORD, banish strife and variance,
Knit sundered hearts in one;
And bind us all together
In love to thy dear SON.
O FATHER, bless our parish,
That all may grow in grace,
And love thee daily better,
Until we see thy face. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

264 O thou who makest souls to.

GENERAL HYMNS
PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Paraphrase of PSALM 100

350

Rev. William Kethe, 1561.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice;
Him gladly serve, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

2 The LORD, ye know, is GOD indeed;
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why, the LORD our GOD is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

5 TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

Paraphrase of PSALM 100

351

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.

BEFORE JEHOVAH's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the LORD is GOD alone;
He can create, and he destroy.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.
- 3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs;
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
- 4 Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.
- Amen.

Paraphrase of PSALM 117

352

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

FROM all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, LORD,
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more. Amen.

353

Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Praise the everlasting King.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 2 Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Glorious in his faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Widely as his mercy flows.
- 4 Angels, help us to adore him,
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Praise with us the GOD of grace. Amen.

354

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1785.

- A**LL hail the power of JESUS' Name;
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown him LORD of all.
- 2 Crown him, ye martyrs of your GOD,
Who from his altar call;
Praise him whose blood-stained path ye trod,
And crown him LORD of all.
 - 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him LORD of all.
 - 4 Hail him, ye heirs of David's line
Whom David LORD did call,
The GOD Incarnate, Man Divine,
And crown him LORD of all.

GENERAL HYMNS

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him LORD of all.

6 Let every tribe and every tongue
Before him prostrate fall,
Join in the universal song,
And crown him LORD of all. Amen.

355

Tate and Brady, 1696.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my GOD shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 O magnify the LORD with me,
With me exalt his Name;
When in distress to him I called,
He to my rescue came.

3 The hosts of GOD encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succour trust.

4 O make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they
Who in his truth confide.

5 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his service your delight,
Your wants shall be his care.

6 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

356

Bishop R. Heber, 1811.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning,

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Amen.

357

Caroline M. Noel, 1870.

AT the Name of JESUS
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess him
King of glory now;
'Tis the FATHER's pleasure
We should call him LORD,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty WORD.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 At his voice creation
 Sprang at once to sight,
 All the angel faces,
 All the hosts of light,
 Thrones and dominations,
 Stars upon their way,
 All the heavenly orders,
 In their great array.
- 3 Humbled for a season,
 To receive a Name
 From the lips of sinners
 Unto whom he came,
 Faithfully he bore it,
 Spotless to the last,
 Brought it back victorious,
 When from death he passed:
- 4 Bore it up triumphant
 With its human light,
 Through all ranks of creatures
 To the central height;
 To the throne of Godhead,
 To the FATHER's breast,
 Filled it with the glory
 Of that perfect rest.
- 5 Name him, brothers, name him,
 With love as strong as death,
 But with awe and wonder,
 And with bated breath;
 He is GOD the SAVIOUR,
 He is CHRIST the LORD,
 Ever to be worshipped,
 Trusted, and adored.
- *6 In your hearts enthrone him;
 There let him subdue
 All that is not holy,
 All that is not true:

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Crown him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let his will enfold you
In its light and power.

- *7 Brothers, this LORD JESUS
Shall return again,
With his FATHER's glory,
With his angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon his brow,
And our hearts confess him
King of glory now. Amen.

358

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of 8th cent.
by Rev. John Chandler.*

Angularis fundamentum.

CHRIST is our Corner-stone,
On him alone we build;
With his true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On his great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

- 2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The THREE in ONE to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song
Both loud and long
That glorious Name.
- 3 Here, gracious GOD, do thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:

GENERAL HYMNS

In copious shower
On all who pray,
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour.

- 4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away. Amen.

359

*Rev. Job Hupton, 1805; and
Rev. J. M. Neale, 1863.*

COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
Cleave the skies with shouts of praise;
Sing to him who found the ransom,
Ancient of eternal days,
GOD of GOD, the WORD Incarnate,
Whom the heaven of heaven obeys.

- 2 Ere he raised the lofty mountains,
Formed the seas, or built the sky,
Love eternal, free, and boundless,
Moved the LORD of Life to die,
Fore-ordained the Prince of princes
For the throne of Calvary.

- 3 There, for us and our redemption,
See him all his life-blood pour,
There he wins our full salvation,
Dies that we may die no more;
Then, arising, lives for ever,
Reigning where he was before.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- *4 High on yon celestial mountains
Stands his gem-built throne, all bright,
Midst unending alleluias
Bursting from the sons of light;
Sion's people tell his praises,
Victor after hard-won fight.
- *5 Yet this earth he still remembers,
Still by him the flock are fed;
Yea, he gives them Food immortal,
Gives himself, the living Bread;
Leads them where the precious fountain
From the smitten rock is shed.
- 6 Trust him then, ye fainting pilgrims;
Who shall pluck you from his hand?
Pledged he stands for your salvation,
Pledged to give the promised land,
Where among the ransomed nations
Ye around his throne shall stand.
- *7 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

Based on PSALM 104

360

Sir Robert Grant, 1833.

O WORSHIP the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and his love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 O tell of his might,
O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path
On the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth, with its store
Of wonders untold,
Almighty, thy power
Hath founded of old,
Hath stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air,
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills,
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust,
Nor find thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer, and Friend.
- 6 O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love,
While angels delight
To hymn thee above,

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to thy praise. Amen.

361

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

JOY to the world! The LORD is come:
Let earth receive her King,
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

- 2 Joy to the earth! The SAVIOUR reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness
And wonders of his love. Amen.

362

Dean E. H. Plumptre, 1865.

REJOICE, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of CHRIST your King.

- 2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free exulting song,
GOD's wondrous praises speak.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.
- 4 Your clear hosannas raise,
And alleluias loud;
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.
- 5 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.
- *6 Yes on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go,
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.
- *7 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.
- *8 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their FATHER's home,
Jerusalem the blest.
- *9 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your festal banner wave on high,
The Cross of CHRIST your King.
- 10 Praise him who reigns on high,
The LORD whom we adore,
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One GOD for evermore. Amen.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

363

Rev. W. J. Sparrow Simpson, 1887.

I ADORE thee, I adore thee,
Glorious ere the world began;
Yet more wonderful thou shinest,
Though divine, yet still divinest
In thy dying love for man.

2 I adore thee, I adore thee,
Thankful at thy feet to be;
I have heard thine accent thrilling,
LORD, I come, for thou art willing
Me to pardon, even me.

3 I adore thee, I adore thee,
Born of woman, yet divine!
With thy SPIRIT, LORD, endue me,
In thine image pure renew me,
Let me evermore be thine. Amen.

364

*Tr. (1854) from the German
(c. 1800) by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Beim frühen Morgenlicht.

WHEN morning gilds the skies
My heart awaking cries,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
To JESUS I repair;
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

2 Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May JESUS CHRIST be praised!

GENERAL HYMNS

- *3 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- *4 Does sadness fill thy mind?
A solace here I find,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- 5 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
The powers of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- 6 To GOD, the WORD, on high,
The hosts of angels cry,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise;
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- 7 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
Let air, and sea, and sky,
From depth to height reply,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
- 8 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through all the ages on,
 May JESUS CHRIST be praised! Amen.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

365

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862.

SAVIOUR, blessèd SAVIOUR,
Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer;
All we hope to be;
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
CHRIST, we draw to thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater
Are thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round thy throne.

*4 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed thy radiance
On a world of sin.

GENERAL HYMNS

5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to GOD;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

6 Higher then and higher
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
SAVIOUR, to its goal;
Where, in joys unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen.

366

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1870

O SAVIOUR, precious SAVIOUR,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favour,
All other names above!
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee alone we sing;
We praise thee, and confess thee
Our holy LORD and King.

2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee alone we sing;
We praise thee, and confess thee
Our gracious LORD and King.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 3 In thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O SON of GOD, is thine;
We worship thee, we bless thee,
To thee alone we sing:
We praise thee, and confess thee
Our glorious LORD and King.
- 4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess thee
Our SAVIOUR and our King. Amen.

367

Matthew Bridges, 1851.

CROWN him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon his throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of him who died for thee,
And hail him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

- 2 Crown him the Virgin's Son,
The GOD Incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now his brow adorn:
The Shiloh long foretold,
The Branch of Jesse's Stem;
The Shepherd King of Israel's fold,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Crown him the LORD of love;
Behold his hands and side,
Those wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.
- 4 Crown him the LORD of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.
- 5 Crown him the LORD of years,
The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime:
All hail! Redeemer, hail!
For thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail,
Throughout eternity. Amen.

368

Bishop W. C. Doane, 1886.

ANCIENT of days, who sittest throned in glory;
To thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous
story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

- 2 O Holy FATHER, who hast led thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas, dry-shod; through weary wastes
bewildering;
To thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 3 O Holy JESUS, Prince of Peace and SAVIOUR,
To thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stillings the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.
- 4 O HOLY GHOST, the LORD and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives
increase;
From thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.
- 5 O Triune GOD, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown
our days;
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favour, kept to us always.
Amen.

369

Bishop R. Mant, 1837.

- BRIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear.
- 2 Round the LORD in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled his temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:
- 3 'LORD, thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD.'
- 4 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
'Holy, Holy, Holy,'—singing,
'LORD of hosts, the LORD most high.'

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 With his seraph train before him,
With his holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:
- 6 'LORD, thy glory fills the heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD.' Amen.

370

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849.

- M**Y GOD, how wonderful thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!
- 2 How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting LORD!
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.
- 3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity.
- 4 O how I fear thee, living GOD,
With deepest, tenderest fears!
And worship thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears.
- 5 Yet I may love thee, too, O LORD,
Almighty as thou art,
For thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.
- 6 No earthly father loves like thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as thou hast done
With me, thy sinful child.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 7 FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on thee! Amen.

371

Thomas Olivers, 1770.

THE GOD of Abraham praise
Who reigns enthroned above,
Ancient of everlasting days,
And GOD of love:
JEHOVAH, great I Am,
By earth and heaven confest;
I bow and bless the sacred Name
For ever blest.

- 2 The GOD of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

- *3 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty
And endless rest;
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound,
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crowned.

- *4 There dwells the LORD, our King,
The LORD our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace:

GENERAL HYMNS

On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom he maintains,
And glorious with his saints in light
For ever reigns.

- 5 Before the SAVIOUR's face
The ransomed nations bow,
O'erwhelmed at his almighty grace
For ever new;
He shows his prints of love,—
They kindle to a flame!
And sound through all the worlds above
'Worthy the Lamb'.

- 6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to GOD on high;
'Hail! FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,'
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's GOD and mine;
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise! Amen.

372

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1875.

O PRAISE ye the LORD!
Praise him in the height;
Rejoice in his Word,
Ye angels of light;
Ye heavens, adore him
By whom ye were made,
And worship before him,
In brightness arrayed.

- 2 O praise ye the LORD!
Praise him upon earth,
In tuneful accord,
Ye sons of new birth;

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Praise him who hath brought you
His grace from above,
Praise him who hath taught you
To sing of his love.

- 3 O praise ye the LORD,
All things that give sound;
Each jubilant chord,
Re-echo around;
Loud organs, his glory
Forth tell in deep tone,
And sweet harp, the story
Of what he hath done.
- 4 O praise ye the LORD!
Thanksgiving and song
To him be outpoured
All ages along:
For love in creation,
For heaven restored,
For grace of salvation
O praise ye the LORD! Amen.

373

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744.

YE servants of GOD,
Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful Name:
The Name all-victorious
Of JESUS extol;
His kingdom is glorious,
And rules over all.

- 2 GOD ruleth on high,
Almighty to save;
And still he is nigh;
His presence we have.

GENERAL HYMNS

The great congregation
His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation
To JESUS our King.

3 Salvation to GOD
Who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the SON.
The praises of JESUS
The angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore,
And give him his right;
All glory, and power,
All wisdom, and might;
All honour and blessing,
With angels above,
And thanks never ceasing,
And infinite love. Amen.

Paraphrase of PSALM 148.

374

Tate and Brady, 1696.

YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame;
Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing his praise.

2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To him your homage pay.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

3 Let them adore the LORD,
And praise his holy Name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came;
And all shall last
From changes free;
His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

4 United zeal be shown
His wondrous fame to raise,
Whose glorious Name alone
Deserves our endless praise.
Earth's utmost ends
His power obey:
His glorious sway
The sky transcends. Amen.

375

Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681.

YE holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your LORD's command,
Assist our song,
Or else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold your SAVIOUR's face,

GENERAL HYMNS

His praises sound,
As in his sight
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives,
And praise him still,
Through good and ill,
Who ever lives!

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in GOD above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love!
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise! Amen.

376

Helen Thoburn and Margaret Wilson, 1913.

FATHER of lights, in whom there is no
shadow,
Giver of every good and perfect gift,
With one accord we seek thy holy presence,
Gladly our hearts to thee in praise we lift.

2 Glad for the cause that binds our lives to-
gether,
Through thee united, worshipping as one;
Glad for the crowning gift that thou hast
given,
Sending, to light the world, thine only SON.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 3 Thou art the CHRIST, to thee we own allegiance;
May true devotion sweep from sea to sea,
Even as we, the gift from thee receiving,
Joyfully minister that gift for thee.
- 4 Light of the world, through whom we know the
FATHER,
Pour out upon us thine abiding love,
That we may know its depth and height and
splendour,
That heaven may come to earth from heaven
above. Amen.

377

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.

- FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my GOD and King,
The triumphs of his grace!
- 2 JESUS—the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He speaks—and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.
- 4 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your SAVIOUR come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!
- 5 My gracious Master and my GOD,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy Name. Amen.

378

Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.

GOD of mercy, GOD of grace,
 Show the brightness of thy face;
 Shine upon us, SAVIOUR, shine,
 Fill thy Church with light divine;
 And thy saving health extend
 Unto earth's remotest end.

- 2 Let the people praise thee, LORD;
 Be by all that live adored;
 Let the nations shout and sing
 Glory to their SAVIOUR King;
 At thy feet their tribute pay,
 And thy holy will obey.
- 3 Let the people praise thee, LORD;
 Earth shall then her fruits afford;
 GOD to man his blessing give,
 Man to GOD devoted live;
 All below, and all above,
 One in joy, and light, and love. Amen.

379

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

O GOD, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Our shelter from the stormy blast,
 And our eternal home!

- 2 Beneath the shadow of thy throne
 Thy saints have dwelt secure;
 Sufficient is thine arm alone,
 And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting thou art GOD,
 To endless years the same.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

*5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home! Amen.

380

John Bakewell, 1757.

HAIL, thou once despised JESUS,
Hail, thou Galilean King:
Thou didst suffer to redeem us,
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, thou universal SAVIOUR,
Bearer of our sin and shame,
By thy merits we find favour;
Life is given through thy Name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by GOD appointed,
All our sins on thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of thy Blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 JESU, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy FATHER's side:

GENERAL HYMNS

Worship, honour, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give. Amen.

381

Joseph Addison, 1712.

WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

- 2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.
- 3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
- 5 Through all eternity to thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O! eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise. Amen.

382

Tate and Brady, 1696.

AS pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O GOD, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 2 For thee, my GOD, the living GOD,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
O when shall I behold thy face,
Thou Majesty divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of him who is thy GOD,
Thy health's eternal spring.
- 4 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

383

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867.

- WHO is this so weak and helpless,
Child of lowly Hebrew maid,
Rudely in a stable sheltered,
Coldly in a manger laid?
'Tis the LORD of all creation,
Who this wondrous path hath trod;
He is GOD from everlasting,
And to everlasting GOD.
- 2 Who is this—a Man of sorrows,
Walking sadly life's hard way,
Homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
Over sin and Satan's sway?
'Tis our GOD, our glorious SAVIOUR,
Who above the starry sky
Now for us a place prepareth,
Where no tear can dim the eye.
 - 3 Who is this—behold him shedding
Drops of blood upon the ground?
Who is this—despised, rejected,
Mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?

GENERAL HYMNS

'Tis our GOD, who gifts and graces
On his Church now poureth down;
Who shall smite in righteous judgment
All his foes beneath his throne.

- 4 Who is this that hangeth dying,
While the rude world scoffs and scorns;
Numbered with the malefactors,
Torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?
'Tis the GOD who ever liveth
'Mid the shining ones on high,
In the glorious golden city
Reigning everlastingly. Amen.

384

Cardinal J. H. Newman, 1866.

PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

- 2 O loving wisdom of our GOD!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail;
- 4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
GOD's presence and his very Self,
And essence all-divine.
- 5 O generous love! that he who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo,

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways. Amen.

Based on PSALM 148.

385

Anon., Foundling Hospital Collection, 1801.

PRAISE the LORD! ye heavens, adore him,
Praise him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him,
Praise him, all ye stars and light:
Praise the LORD! for he hath spoken,
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.

2 Praise the LORD! for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the GOD of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his Name! Amen.

386

Josiah Conder, 1824.

THE LORD is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice;
From world to world one song shall ring:
The LORD omnipotent is King.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 The LORD is King! who then shall dare
Resist his will, distrust his care,
Or murmur at his wise decrees,
Or doubt his royal promises?
- 3 The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all his ways:
Let every creature speak his praise.
- 4 He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
Your GOD is King, your FATHER reigns;
And he is at the FATHER'S side,
The Man of love, the Crucified.
- 5 Come, make your wants, your burdens known,
He will present them at the throne;
And angel-bands are waiting there
His messages of love to bear.
- 6 The LORD is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth; and all ye heavens, rejoice;
From world to world one song shall ring;
The LORD omnipotent is King. Amen.

387

James Montgomery, 1843.

LIFT up your heads, ye gates of brass;
Ye bars of iron, yield;
And let the King of Glory pass;
The Cross is in the field.

- 2 That banner, brighter than the star
That leads the train of night,
Shines on the march, and guides from far
His servants to the fight.
- 3 A holy war those servants wage;
In that mysterious strife,
The powers of heaven and hell engage
For more than death or life.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 4 Ye armies of the living GOD,
Sworn warriors of CHRIST's host,
Where hallowed footsteps never trod,
Take your appointed post.
- *5 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength,
Go to the conquest of all lands:
All must be his at length.
- *6 The spoils at his victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves as trophies meet,
In his great judgment day.
- 7 Then fear not, faint not, halt not now;
Quit you like men, be strong.
To CHRIST shall all the nations bow,
And sing the triumph song.
- 8 Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass;
The Cross hath won the field. Amen.

388

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

- JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his Name.
- 3 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen. Amen.

389

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1809.

LOOK, ye saints! the sight is glorious!
See the Man of Sorrows now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to him shall bow;
Crown him! Crown him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

- 2 Crown the SAVIOUR! Angels, crown him!
Rich the trophies JESUS brings;
In the seat of power enthrone him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown him! Crown him!
Crown the SAVIOUR King of kings!

- 3 Sinners in derision crowned him,
Mocking thus Messiah's claim;
Saints and angels throng around him,
Own his title, praise his Name;
Crown him! Crown him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

- 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
JESUS takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown him! Crown him!
King of kings and LORD of lords. Amen.

390

James Montgomery, 1825.

STAND up, and bless the LORD,
Ye people of his choice;
Stand up, and bless the LORD your GOD,
With heart and soul and voice.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear his holy Name,
And laud, and magnify?
- 3 O for the living flame,
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought.
- 4 GOD is our strength and song,
And his salvation ours;
Then be his love in CHRIST proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.
- 5 Stand up, and bless the LORD;
The LORD your GOD adore;
Stand up, and bless his glorious Name,
Henceforth for evermore. Amen.

391

James Montgomery, 1819.

- S**ONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with alleluias rang,
When creation was begun,
When GOD spake and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when he
Captive led captivity.
 - 3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
GOD will make new heavens and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
 - 4 And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
FATHER, unto thee we raise,
JESU, glory unto thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

392

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1746.

- R**EJOICE, the LORD is King,
Your LORD and King adore;
Rejoice, give thanks and sing,
And triumph evermore:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 2 JESUS, the SAVIOUR, reigns,
The GOD of truth and love:
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our JESUS given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.
- 4 He sits at GOD's right hand
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice. Amen.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Founded on PSALM 103, 1-6, and 150

393

*Tr. (1863) C. Winkworth, and
others, J. Neander (1680).*

Lobe den Herren.

PRAISE to the LORD, the Almighty, the King
of creation;

O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and
salvation:

All ye who hear,
Now to his temple draw near,
Joining in glad adoration.

2 Praise to the LORD, who o'er all things so
wondrously reigneth,
Shelters thee under his wings, yea, so gently
sustaineth:

Hast thou not seen
How thy entreaties have been
Granted in what he ordaineth?

3 Praise to the LORD, who doth prosper thy work,
and defend thee;
Surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend
thee:

Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with his love he befriend thee.

4 Praise to the LORD, who, when tempests their
warfare are waging,
Who, when the elements madly around thee are
raging,

Biddeth them cease,
Turneth their fury to peace,
Whirlwinds and waters assuaging.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 Praise to the LORD, who, when darkness of sin
is abounding,
Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue
confounding,
Sheddeth his light,
Chaseth the horrors of night,
Saints with his mercy surrounding.
- 6 Praise to the LORD! O let all that is in me adore
him!
All that hath life and breath come now with
praises before him!
Let the Amen
Sound from his people again:
Gladly for aye we adore him. Amen.

394

Rev. F. Pott, 1861.

- ANGEL-voices, ever singing
Round thy throne of light,
Angel-harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless thee,
And confess thee,
LORD of might!
- 2 Yea, we know that thou rejoicest
O'er each work of thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For thy praise design;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For thy pleasure
All combine.
- 3 In thy house, great GOD, we offer
Of thine own to thee;
And for thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Psalmody.

- 4 Honour, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
Blessèd TRINITY!
Of the best that thou hast given,
Earth and heaven
Render thee. Amen.

395

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

- 2 'Worthy the Lamb that died,' they cry,
'To be exalted thus';
'Worthy the Lamb,' our lips reply,
'For he was slain for us.'

- 3 JESUS is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, LORD, for ever thine.

- 4 Let all creation join in one
To bless the sacred Name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

396

James Montgomery, 1821.

HAIL to the LORD's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!

GENERAL HYMNS

He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
From hill to vale the fountains
Of righteousness o'erflow.

3 Kings shall fall down before him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all people sing;
To him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:

4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
His changeless Name of Love. Amen.

397

William Chatterton Dix, 1866.

ALLELUIA! sing to JESUS!
His the sceptre, his the throne;
Alleluia! his the triumph,
His the victory alone;

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion

Thunder like a mighty flood;

JESUS out of every nation

Hath redeemed us by his Blood.

2 Alleluia! not as orphans

Are we left in sorrow now;

Alleluia! he is near us,

Faith believes, nor questions how:

Though the cloud from sight received him,

When the forty days were o'er,

Shall our hearts forget his promise,

'I am with you evermore'?

3 Alleluia! Bread of heaven,

Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;

Alleluia! here the sinful

Flee to thee from day to day;

Intercessor, Friend of sinners,

Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,

Where the songs of all the sinless

Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia! King Eternal,

Thee the LORD of lords we own;

Alleluia! born of Mary,

Earth thy footstool, Heaven thy throne:

Thou within the veil hast entered,

Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;

Thou on earth both Priest and Victim

In the Eucharistic Feast.

5 Alleluia! sing to JESUS!

His the sceptre, his the throne;

Alleluia! his the triumph,

His the victory alone;

Hark! the songs of peaceful Sion

Thunder like a mighty flood;

JESUS out of every nation

Hath redeemed us by his Blood. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

398

Athelstan Riley, 1906.

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
Bright Seraphs, Cherubim and Thrones,
Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
Cry out Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,
Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

- 2 O higher than the Cherubim,
More glorious than the Seraphim,
Lead their praises, Alleluia!
Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,
Most gracious, magnify the LORD,
Alleluia, Alleluia.
- 3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song
Alleluia, Alleluia.
- 4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Alleluia, Alleluia. Amen.

399

*Rev. W. H. Draper (c. 1910), based on St. Francis
of Assisi, 1182-1226. Founded on Ps. 145.*

ALL creatures of our GOD and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:
*O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!*

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

- 2 Thou rushing wind that art so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
 O praise him, Alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice:
 O praise him.
- 3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy LORD to hear,
 Alleluia, Alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light:
 O praise him.
- 4 Dear mother earth, who day by day
Unfoldest blessings on our way,
 O praise him, Alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
Let them his glory also show:
 O praise him.
- 5 And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
 O sing ye, Alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise GOD and on him cast your care:
 O praise him.
- 6 Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness,
 O praise him, Alleluia!
Praise, praise the FATHER, praise the SON,
And praise the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE:
 O praise him. Amen.

REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;

GENERAL HYMNS

His works of love proclaim
The greatness of his Name;
For he is GOD alone
Who hath his mercy shown;
Let all his saints adore him!

- 2 When in distress to him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
O trust in him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
Triumphant songs of praise
To him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,
'O praise our GOD alway';
Let all his saints adore him! Amen.

v. 1 may be repeated.

401

Rev. W. Chalmers Smith, 1867.

IMMORTAL, invisible, GOD only wise,
In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of
Days,
Almighty, victorious, thy great Name we praise.

- 2 Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,
Not wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;
Thy justice like mountains high soaring above
The clouds which are fountains of goodness and
love.
- 3 To all life thou givest—to both great and small;
In all life thou livest, the true life of all;
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree.
And wither and perish—but nought changeth thee.
- 4 Great FATHER of Glory, pure FATHER of Light,
Thine Angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
All laud we would render: O help us to see
'Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Amen.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

402

John Mason, 1683.

HOW shall I sing that Majesty
Which angels do admire?
Let dust in dust and silence lie;
Sing, sing, ye heavenly choir.
Thousands of thousands stand around
Thy throne, O GOD most high;
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound
Thy praise; but who am I?

2 Thy brightness unto them appears,
Whilst I thy footsteps trace;
A sound of GOD comes to my ears,
But they behold thy face.
They sing because thou art their Sun;
LORD, send a beam on me;
For where heaven is but once begun
There alleluias be.

3 Enlighten with faith's light my heart,
Inflame it with love's fire;
Then shall I sing and bear a part
With that celestial choir.
I shall, I fear, be dark and cold,
With all my fire and light;
Yet when thou dost accept their gold,
LORD, treasure up my mite.

4 How great a being, LORD, is thine,
Which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
To sound so vast a deep.
Thou art a sea without a shore,
A sun without a sphere;
Thy time is now and evermore,
Thy place is everywhere. Amen.

JOYFUL, joyful, we adore thee,
 GOD of glory, LORD of love;
 Hearts unfold like flowers before thee,
 Opening to the sun above.
 Melt the clouds of sin and sadness,
 Drive the dark of doubt away;
 Giver of immortal gladness,
 Fill us with the light of day.

2 All thy works with joy surround thee,
 Earth and heaven reflect thy rays;
 Stars and angels sing around thee,
 Centre of unbroken praise.
 Field and forest, vale and mountain,
 Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
 Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
 Call us to rejoice in thee.

3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
 Ever blessing, ever blest,
 Well-spring of the joy of living,
 Ocean depth of happy rest!
 Thou our FATHER, CHRIST our Brother,
 All who live in love are thine;
 Teach us how to love each other,
 Lift us to the joy divine.

4 Mortals! join the mighty chorus
 Which the morning stars began;
 Father-love is reigning o'er us,
 Brother-love binds man to man.
 Ever singing, march we onward,
 Victors in the midst of strife,
 Joyful music lifts us sunward,
 In the triumph song of life. Amen.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

404

Bishop R. Heber, 1827.

THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar,
Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in his train.

- 2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on him to save.
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?
- 3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the SPIRIT came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?
- 4 A noble army—men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the SAVIOUR's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O GOD, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

405

*Tr. (1831) from the German of Rev. Martin Luther
(1529) by Thomas Carlyle.*

Ein' feste Burg.

A SAFE stronghold our GOD is still,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He'll help us clear from all the ill
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The ancient prince of hell
Hath risen with purpose fell;
Strong mail of craft and power
He weareth in this hour;
On earth is not his fellow.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,
Full soon were we down-ridden;
But for us fights the proper Man,
Whom GOD himself hath bidden
Ask ye, who is this same?
CHRIST JESUS is his Name,
The LORD SABAOTH'S SON;
He, and no other one,
Shall conquer in the battle.

*3 And were this world all devils o'er,
And watching to devour us,
We lay it not to heart so sore;
Not they can overpower us.
And let the prince of ill
Look grim as e'er he will,
He harms us not a whit;
For why?—his doom is writ;
A word shall quickly slay him.

4 GOD'S Word, for all their craft and force,
One moment will not linger,
But, spite of hell, shall have its course;
'Tis written by his finger.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

And though they take our life,
Goods, honour, children, wife,
Yet is their profit small;
These things shall vanish all,
The city of God remaineth. Amen.

406

*Tr. (1771) from the Welsh of Rev. W. Williams
(1745) by Rev. P. Williams.*

Arglwydd arwain trwy'r anialwch.

GUIDE me, O thou great JEHOVAH,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me through the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee. Amen.

407

James Edmeston, 1821.

LEAD us, heavenly FATHER, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our GOD our FATHER be.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 SAVIOUR, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
 All our weakness thou dost know;
 Thou didst tread this earth before us,
 Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
 Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
 Through the desert thou didst go.
- 3 SPIRIT of our GOD, descending,
 Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
 Love with every passion blending,
 Pleasure that can never cloy:
 Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
 Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

408

Rev. T. J. Potter, 1860.

BRIGHTLY gleams our banner,
 Pointing to the sky,
 Waving on CHRIST's soldiers
 To their home on high!
 Marching through the desert,
 Gladly thus we pray,
 Still, with hearts united,
 Singing on our way—

*Brightly gleams our banner,
 Pointing to the sky,
 Waving on CHRIST'S soldiers
 To their home on high!*

- 2 JESU, LORD and Master,
 At thy sacred feet,
 Here with hearts rejoicing,
 See thy children meet;
 Often have we left thee,
 Often gone astray;
 Keep us, mighty SAVIOUR,
 In the narrow way.

Brightly gleams.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon thou, and save us
In the last dread hour.

Brightly gleams.

- 4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At thy throne of love;
When the march is over,
Then come rest and peace,
JESUS in his beauty,
Songs that never cease.

Brightly gleams. Amen.

409

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1862.

ON our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O thou GOD of love!
Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded?
Clouds are not from thee!

*On our way rejoicing,
As we onward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O thou GOD of love.*

- 2 If with honest-hearted
Love for GOD and man,
Day by day thou find us
Doing all we can,

GENERAL HYMNS

Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

On our way.

- 3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader,
Vanquished is our foe!
CHRIST without, our safety,
CHRIST within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

On our way.

- 4 Unto GOD the FATHER
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto GOD the SAVIOUR
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto GOD the SPIRIT
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore.

On our way. Amen.

410

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1877.

WHO is on the LORD's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be his helpers
Other lives to bring?
Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe?
Who is on the LORD's side?
Who for him will go?
By thy call of mercy,
By thy grace divine,
We are on the LORD's side,
SAVIOUR, we are thine!

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom he died,
He whom JESUS nameth
Must be on his side.
By thy love constraining,
By thy grace divine,
We are on the LORD's side,
SAVIOUR, we are thine!
- 3 JESUS, thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with thine own life-blood,
For thy diadem.
With thy blessing filling
Each who comes to thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By thy grand redemption,
By thy grace divine,
We are on the LORD's side,
SAVIOUR, we are thine!
- 4 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round his standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For his truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting,
By thy grace divine,
We are on the LORD's side,
SAVIOUR, we are thine! Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

411

*H. K. White, 1812, and
Frances S. Colquhoun, 1827.*

- O**FT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go,
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of life.
- 2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?
- 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Victory soon shall tune your song.
- 4 Let not sorrow dim your eye;
Soon shall every tear be dry:
Let not fears your course impede;
Great your strength, if great your need.
- 5 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. Amen.

412

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1864.

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS
Going on before.

CHRIST, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe,
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go.

*Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS
Going on before.*

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices;
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, Christian soldiers.
- 3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane;
But the Church of JESUS
Constant will remain:
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have CHRIST's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian soldiers.
- 4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honour
Unto CHRIST the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers. Amen.

413

Rev. John Cennick, 1742.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your SAVIOUR's worthy praise,
Glorious in his works and ways.

- 2 We are travelling home to GOD
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Sion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our LORD we soon shall see.
- 4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
CHRIST, the everlasting SON,
Bids you undismayed go on.
- 5 LORD, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee. Amen.

414

Dean Henry Alford, 1871.

FORWARD! be our watchword,
Steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us,
Not a look behind;
Burns the fiery pillar
At our army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking,
By JEHOVAH led?
Forward through the desert,
Through the toil and fight:
Jordan flows before us,
Zion beams with light.

- 2 Forward, flock of JESUS,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth:
Sick, they ask for healing;
Blind, they grope for day:
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error;
Leave behind the night;
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love him
One day to be shared:
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word:
Forward, marching eastward,
Where the heaven is bright.
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight.
- 4 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our GOD abideth;
That fair home is ours;
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither,
In JEHOVAH'S might:
Pilgrims to your country
Forward into light.
- 5 To the FATHER'S glory
Loudest anthems raise;
To the SON and SPIRIT
Echo songs of praise;
To the LORD JEHOVAH,
Blessèd THREE in ONE,
Be by men and angels
Endless honour done.
Weak are earthly praises,
Dull the songs of night;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

415

*Tr. (1868) from the Latin (1736)
by Rev. J. H. Clark.*

Puguate, Christi milites.

SOLDIERS, who are CHRIST'S below,
Strong in faith resist the foe:
Boundless is the pledged reward
Unto them who serve the LORD.

- 2 'Tis no palm of fading leaves
That the conqueror's hand receives;
Joys are his, serene and pure,
Light that ever shall endure.
- 3 For the souls that overcome
Waits the beauteous heavenly home,
Where the blessed evermore
Tread on high the starry floor.
- 4 Passing soon and little worth
Are the things that tempt on earth;
Heavenward lift thy soul's regard;
GOD himself is thy reward.
- 5 FATHER, who the crown dost give,
SAVIOUR, by whose death we live,
SPIRIT, who our hearts dost raise,
THREE in ONE, thy Name we praise. Amen.

416

Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

CHRISTIAN! seek not yet repose,
Hear thy guardian angel say;
Thou art in the midst of foes;
Watch and pray.

- 2 Principalities and powers,
Mustering their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours;
Watch and pray.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one;
Watch and pray.
- 4 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one clear voice exclaim,
Watch and pray.
- 5 Hear, above all, hear thy LORD,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart his word,
Watch and pray.
- 6 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down;
Watch and pray. Amen.

417

Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.

FAR from my heavenly home,
Far from my FATHER's breast,
Fainting I cry, Blest SPIRIT, come,
And speed me to my rest.

- 2 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee:
My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.
- 3 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road:
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?
- 4 GOD of my life, be near:
On thee my hopes I cast:
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last. Amen.

418

Rev. H. Bonar, 1856.

FAR down the ages now,
 Her journey not yet done,
 The pilgrim Church pursues her way,
 And longs to reach her crown.

2 No wider is the gate,
 No broader is the way,
 No smother is the ancient path
 That leads to light and day.

3 No feebler is the foe,
 No slacker grows the fight,
 Nor less the need of armour tried,
 Of shield and helmet bright.

4 Thus onward still we press,
 Through evil and through good,
 Through pain, or poverty, or want,
 Through peril or through blood.

5 Still faithful to our GOD,
 And to our Captain true,
 We follow where he leads the way,
 The Kingdom still in view. Amen.

419

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,
 And put your armour on;
 Strong in the strength which GOD supplies,
 Through his Eternal SON;

2 Strong in the LORD of hosts,
 And in his mighty power;
 Who in the strength of JESUS trusts
 Is more than conqueror.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of GOD.
- 4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.
- 5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,
A crown of joy at last.
- 6 JESU, Eternal SON,
We praise thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE,
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

420

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples are!
To thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my GOD.

- 2 O happy souls, that pray
Where GOD appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still:
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat;
When GOD our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet.
- 4 GOD is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts his hands are filled,
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he,
O GOD of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in thee. Amen.

421

*Based on the German of Matthäus von Löwenstern
(1644) by Philip Pusey (1840).*

Christe du Beistand.

LORD of our life, and GOD of our salvation,
Star of our night, and Hope of every nation,
Hear and receive thy Church's supplication,
LORD GOD Almighty.

- 2 See round thine ark the hungry billows curling;
See how thy foes their banners are unfurling:
LORD, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.
- 3 LORD, thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,
LORD, thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
LORD, o'er thy Church nor death nor hell
prevailleth;
Grant us thy peace, LORD.
- 4 Grant us thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in thy heaven. Amen.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

422

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849.

FAITH of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword;
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers!

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers! Amen.

423

Anon., 1859.

HARK, 'tis the watchman's cry,
Wake, brethren, wake:
Jesus himself is nigh;
Wake, brethren, wake.
Sleep is for sons of night;
Ye are children of the light;
Yours is the glory bright;
Wake, brethren, wake.

2 Call to each wakening band,
Watch, brethren, watch;
Clear is our LORD's command,
Watch, brethren, watch.
Be ye as men that wait
Always at their Master's gate,
E'en though he tarry late;
Watch, brethren, watch.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Heed we the Steward's call,
Work, brethren, work:
There's room enough for all:
Work, brethren, work.
This vineyard of the LORD
Constant labour will afford;
He will your work reward;
Work, brethren, work.
- 4 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray:
Would ye his heart rejoice,
Pray, brethren, pray.
Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One near
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray.
- 5 Sound now the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise:
Thrice holy is the LORD,
Praise, brethren, praise.
What more befits the tongues
Soon to join the angels' songs?
While heaven the note prolongs
Praise, brethren, praise. Amen.

424

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862.

O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With JESUS as your fellow
To JESUS as your Head!

- 2 O happy if ye labour
As JESUS did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
As JESUS hungered then!

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 The Cross that JESUS carried
He carried as your due;
The crown that JESUS weareth,
He weareth it for you.
- 4 The faith by which ye see him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To him alone will turn—
- 5 What are they but forerunners
To lead you to his sight?
What are they save the effluence
Of uncreated Light?
- 6 The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure—
- 7 What are they but his jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?
- 8 O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win so great a prize. Amen.

425

Rev. C. Silvester Horne, 1909.

FOR the might of thine arm we bless thee, our
God, our father's God;
Thou hast kept thy pilgrim people by the
strength of thy staff and rod;
Thou hast called us to the journey which faith-
less feet ne'er trod;
For the might of thine arm we bless thee, our
God, our fathers' God.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 For the love of CHRIST constraining, that
bound their hearts as one;
For the faith in truth and freedom in which
their work was done;
For the peace of GOD's evangel wherewith their
feet were shod;
For the might of thine arm we bless thee, our
GOD, our fathers' GOD.
- 3 We are watchers of a beacon whose light must
never die;
We are guardians of an altar that shows thee
ever nigh;
We are children of thy freemen who sleep
beneath the sod;
For the might of thine arm we bless thee, our
GOD, our fathers' GOD.
- 4 May the shadow of thy presence around our
camp be spread;
Baptize us with the courage thou gavest to our
dead;
O keep us in the pathway their saintly feet have
trod;
For the might of thine arm we bless thee, our
GOD, our fathers' GOD. Amen.

426

Jessie Adams, 1908.

I FEEL the winds of GOD to-day;
To-day my sail I lift,
Though heavy oft with drenching spray,
And torn with many a rift;
If hope but light the water's crest,
And CHRIST my bark will use,
I'll seek the seas at his behest,
And brave another cruise.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 2 It is the wind of GOD that dries
My vain regretful tears,
Until with braver thoughts shall rise
The purer, brighter years;
If cast on shores of selfish ease
Or pleasure I should be,
LORD, let me feel thy freshening breeze,
And I'll put back to sea.
- 3 If ever I forget thy love
And how that love was shown,
Lift high the blood-red flag above:
It bears thy Name alone.
Great Pilot of my onward way,
Thou wilt not let me drift;
I feel the winds of GOD to-day,
To-day my sail I lift. Amen.

427

J. Bunyan (1684), and others.

HE who would valiant be
'Gainst all disaster,
Let him in constancy
Follow the Master.
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

- 2 Who so beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound—
His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight:
He will make good his right
To be a pilgrim.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Since, LORD, thou dost defend
Us with thy SPIRIT,
We know we at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim. Amen.

428

Rev. E. W. Shurtleff, 1888.

- LEAD on, O King Eternal:
The day of march has come;
Henceforth in fields of conquest
Thy tents shall be our home:
Through days of preparation
Thy grace has made us strong;
And now, O King Eternal,
We lift our battle-song.
- 2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.
- 3 Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er thy face appears:
Thy Cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O GOD of might. Amen.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

429

Rev. P. Doddridge, 1736.

O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our FATHER'S loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace. Amen.

430

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

HARK! hark, my soul! angelic songs are
swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-
beat shore:

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are
telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

*Angels of JESUS, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the
night!*

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
'Come, weary souls, for JESUS bids you
come':

And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

Angels of JESUS, angels of light.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
Angels of JESUS, angels of light.
- 4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of JESUS, angels of light.
- 5 Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of JESUS, angels of light. Amen.

431

A. C. Benson, 1903.

- IN the silent midnight,
Homeless and alone,
Jacob slept aweary
Pillowed on a stone.
Far from all who loved him
Was the wand'rer then,
Faring forth to labour
In the world of men.
- 2 Then what sudden glories
Flashed across his dream!
Heavenly splendours breaking
Over hill and stream;
Down from heights of glory,
Through the wondering air,
Angels, countless angels,
Thronged the golden stair.

PILGRIMAGE AND CONFLICT

- 3 In the solemn midnight
 Jacob woke from sleep,
 God was close beside him
 In the silent deep:
Through the misty morning
 Soon he must depart,
With the heavenly vision
 Bright within his heart.
- 4 We must take our journey
 To the land unknown,
We may fail in courage,
 Homeless and alone:
Angel-hosts to guard us,
 God in heaven above:
And we dare not falter
 If we trust his love. Amen.

PRAYER

432

Bishop C. Venn Pilcher, 1935.

KING of Love, O CHRIST, we crown thee
LORD of thought and LORD of will,
Each demand of thy high challenge
 Dedicated to fulfil—
We with thee by grace co-workers,
 Till, where'er man's foot hath trod,
Peoples, kings, dominions, races,
 Own the empire of our God.

- 2 King of Life, who hast created
 Wheat in golden harvest spread,
Make thy servants strong to serve thee
 By the gift of daily bread;
Feed us with thy Body broken,
 With thy Blood outpoured sustain,
That our souls divinely strengthened
 May the life eternal gain.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 King of Mercy, thou hast saved us
From the haunting sense of loss,
Nailing in thy vast compassion
Sin's indictment to the Cross;
Them who love, by thy sore anguish,
From the past thou makest free,
Breathing words of absolution
Where thou reignest from the Tree.
- 4 King triumphant, King victorious,
Take thy throne our hearts within,
Lest the night of fierce temptation
Snare us into mortal sin;
By thy SPIRIT's rich anointing
Grant us power life's race to run,
Till the lure of sense be vanquished,
Till the prize of GOD be won. Amen.

433

Rev. G. R. Prynne, 1856.

- JESU, meek and gentle,
SON of GOD most high,
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,
Hear thy children's cry.
- 2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.
- 3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, HOLY JESUS,
To the realms above.
- 4 Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

PRAYER

5 JESU, meek and gentle,
SON of GOD most high,
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,
Hear thy children's cry. Amen.

434

Rev. Henry Collins, 1854.

JESU, my LORD, my GOD, my All,
Hear me, blest SAVIOUR, when I call;
Hear me, and from thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of thy grace;
JESU, my LORD, I thee adore,
O make me love thee more and more.

2 JESU, too late I thee have sought,
How can I love thee as I ought?
And how extol thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of thy Name?
JESU, my LORD, I thee adore,
O make me love thee more and more.

3 JESU, what didst thou find in me,
That thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
JESU, my LORD, I thee adore,
O make me love thee more and more.

4 JESU, of thee shall be my song,
To thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is thine,
And thou, blest SAVIOUR, thou art mine.
JESU, my LORD, I thee adore,
O make me love thee more and more. Amen.

435

Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1875.

WE have not known thee as we ought,
Nor learned thy wisdom, grace, and power;
The things of earth have filled our thought,
And trifles of the passing hour.
LORD, give us light thy truth to see,
And make us wise in knowing thee.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 We have not feared thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
Remembering that GOD was nigh.
LORD, give us faith to know thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.
- 3 We have not loved thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by thee;
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed thy face to see.
LORD, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and own the love thou art.
- 4 We have not served thee as we ought,
Alas! the duties left undone—
The work with little fervour wrought—
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
LORD, give the zeal, and give the might,
For thee to toil, for thee to fight.
- 5 When shall we know thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright?
When shall we out of trial brought
Be perfect in the land of light?
LORD, may we day by day prepare
To see thy face, and serve thee there. Amen.

436

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1849.

HAVE mercy on us, GOD most high,
Who lift our hearts to thee;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY.

- 2 When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou, in thy bliss and majesty,
Didst live and love alone.

PRAYER

- 3 How wonderful creation is,
The work that thou didst bless;
And O what then must thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness!
- 4 Most ancient of all mysteries!
Low at thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY. Amen.

437

Rev. Henry Collins, 1854.

- JESU, meek and lowly,
SAVIOUR, pure and holy,
On thy love relying
Hear me humbly crying.
- 2 Prince of life and power,
My salvation's tower,
On the Cross I view thee
Calling sinners to thee.
- 3 There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
Bending low before thee,
Helpless I adore thee.
- 4 By thy red wounds streaming,
With thy life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing;
- 5 By that Fount of blessing,
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
Turn thou into gladness.
- 6 LORD, in mercy guide me,
Be thou e'er beside me;
In thy ways direct me,
'Neath thy wings protect me. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

438

James Montgomery, 1818.

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but GOD is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try,
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death:
He enters heaven with prayer.

5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, 'Behold, he prays'.

6 O thou by whom we come to GOD,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod:
LORD, teach us how to pray. Amen.

439

Rev. G. Rorison, 1849.

THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Ruler of the earth and sea,
Hear us, while we lift to thee
Holy chant and psalm.

PRAYER

- 2 Light of lights! with morning-shine
Lift on us thy Light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.
- 3 Light of lights! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven;
Fold us in the peace of heaven;
Shed a holy calm.
- 4 THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Dimly here we worship thee;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

440

Bishop R. Heber, 1811.

- LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, Teacher, infinite,
JESU, hear and save!
- 2 Who, when sin's primeval doom
Gave creation to the tomb,
Didst not scorn a virgin's womb,
JESU, hear and save!
 - 3 Strong Creator! SAVIOUR mild!
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
JESU, hear and save!
 - 4 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
LORD of lords, and King of kings,
JESU, hear and save!
 - 5 Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
JESU, hear and save! Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

441

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1881.

HOLY FATHER, hear me;
Thou art my defender,
Be thou ever near me,
Loving, true, and tender.

2 JESUS, blessèd SAVIOUR,
LORD of life and glory,
Grant me now thy favour
As I kneel before thee.

3 Comforter benignest,
Who abiding in me
All my need divinest,
Move me, draw me, win me.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy,
Come, and leave me never,
Thine abode most lowly,
Only thine for ever. Amen.

442

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

SHEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve
In this our evil day;
To all thy tempted followers give
The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our fiery trials last,
Long as the cross we bear,
O let our souls on thee be cast
In never-ceasing prayer.

3 The SPIRIT's interceding grace
Give us in faith to claim;
To wrestle till we see thy face,
And know thy hidden Name.

4 Till thou thy perfect love impart,
Till thou thyself bestow,
Be this the cry of every heart,
'I will not let thee go.'

PRAYER

- 5 I will not let thee go, unless
Thou tell thy Name to me;
With all thy great salvation bless,
And make me all like thee.
- 6 Then let me on the mountain-top
Behold thine open face;
Where faith in sight is swallowed up,
And prayer in endless praise. Amen.

443

James J. Cummins, 1839.

- JESUS, LORD of life and glory,
Bend from heaven thy gracious ear;
While our waiting souls adore thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear:
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD.
- 2 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD.
- 3 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD.
- 4 When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When all human help is vain,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD.
- 6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on thee relying,
Find thee still our Rock and Stay;
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good LORD. Amen.

444

Rev. L. Tuttiett, 1866.

- WHEN the world is brightest,
And our hearts are lightest,
Blessèd JESU, hear us!
Let thy hand be near us!
- 2 When life's scene is shaded,
All its bright hopes faded,
Blessèd JESU, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!
- 3 When with blessings sated,
Or by praise elated,
Blessèd JESU, hear us!
Let thy Cross be near us!
- 4 When our foes surround us,
While our sins have bound us,
Blessèd JESU, hear us!
Let thy help be near us!
- 5 When the night of sorrow
Makes us dread to-morrow,
Blessèd JESU, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us! Amen.

PRAAYER

445

Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1792.

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Dear LORD, remember me.

2 When on my aching burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, thy peace impart;
Dear LORD, remember me.

3 When trials sore obstruct my way
And ills I cannot flee,
O let my strength be as my day;
Dear LORD, remember me.

4 If worn with pain, disease, and grief
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Dear LORD, remember me.

5 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait thy just decree,
Be this the prayer of my last breath;
Dear LORD, remember me. Amen.

446

Dean H. H. Milman, 1827.

O HELP us, LORD; each hour of need
Thy heavenly succour give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

2 O help us, when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, LORD, the more.

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 O help us, JESU, from on high,
We know no help but thee;
O help us so to live and die
As thine in heaven to be. Amen.

447

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

- A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where JESUS answers prayer;
There humbly fall before his feet,
For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh:
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
And such, O LORD, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.
- 4 Be thou my Shield and Hiding Place,
That, sheltered near thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him thou hast died.
- 5 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious Name! Amen.

448

Rev. Isaac Williams, 1842.

- B**E thou my Guardian and my Guide,
And hear me when I call;
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,
And hold me lest I fall.
- 2 The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
Around the path I tread;
O save me from the snares of hell,
Thou Quickener of the dead.

PRAYER

- 3 And if I tempted am to sin,
And outward things are strong,
Do thou, O LORD, keep watch within,
And save my soul from wrong.
- 4 Still let me ever watch and pray,
And feel that I am frail;
That if the tempter cross my way,
Yet he may not prevail. Amen.

449

James Montgomery, 1819.

- LORD, teach us how to pray aright
With reverence and with fear;
Though dust and ashes in thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.
- 2 We perish if we cease from prayer;
O grant us power to pray;
And, when to meet thee we prepare,
LORD, meet us by the way.
- 3 GOD of all grace, we bring to thee
A broken contrite heart;
Give, what thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward part;
- 4 Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone;
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On CHRIST, on CHRIST alone;
- 5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee though thou slay;
- 6 Give these, and then thy will be done;
Thus, strengthened with all might,
We, through thy SPIRIT and thy SON,
Shall pray, and pray aright. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

450

Rev. J. D. Carlyle, 1802.

LORD, when we bend before thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

2 Our broken spirits pitying see;
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms share
Which is not wholly thine.

4 Let faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies. Amen.

451

Rev. Edward Cooper, 1805.

FATHER of heaven, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, LORD,
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal SPIRIT, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
To us thy quickening power extend.

4 Thrice holy! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON;
Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in ONE,
Before thy throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life to us extend. Amen.

PRAYER

452

Michael Bruce, 1764.

WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

2 He, who for men their Surety stood,
And poured on earth his precious Blood,
Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,
The SAVIOUR and the Friend of man.

3 Though now ascended up on high,
He bends on earth a Brother's eye;
Partaker of the human name,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

4 Our fellow-sufferer yet retains
A fellow-feeling of our pains;
And still remembers in the skies
His tears, his agonies, and cries.

5 In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part;
He sympathizes with our grief,
And to the sufferer sends relief.

6 With boldness therefore at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour. Amen.

453

Dean H. H. Milman, 1827.

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departed souls,
When our final doom is near,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.
- 6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

454

L. Maria Willis (1864), and others.

FATHER, hear the prayer we offer;
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

- 2 Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.
- 3 Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly rest and stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.
- 4 Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavour, failure, danger,
SAVIOUR, be thou at our side. Amen.

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

455

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

- G**REAT Shepherd of thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display;
As thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.
- 2 Within these walls let holy peace
And love and concord dwell;
Here give the troubled conscience ease;
The wounded spirit heal.
- 3 May we in faith receive thy Word,
In faith address our prayers;
And in the presence of our LORD
Unbosom all our cares.
- 4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow;
And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow. Amen.

456

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1859.

- A**GIN, as evening's shadow falls,
We gather in these hallowed walls;
And vesper hymn and vesper prayer
Rise mingling as we meet thee here.
- 2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of GOD's own peace,
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down their burdens and their care.
- 3 O GOD, our Light, to thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest thou;
Give deeper calm than night can bring;
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.
- 4 Life's tumult we must meet again;
We cannot at this shrine remain;
But as we go upon our way,
Dear SAVIOUR, be our Strength and Stay. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

457

William Cowper, 1769.

- JESU, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.
- 2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And going take thee to their home.
- 3 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care;
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- 4 LORD, we are few, but thou art near;
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make all hearts, O LORD, thine own. Amen.

458

William Cowper, 1779.

- WHAT various hindrances we meet
In coming to the mercy-seat;
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer
But wishes to be often there?
- 2 Prayer makes the darkened cloud withdraw,
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.
- 3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armour bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.
- 4 When Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they failed,
That moment Amalek prevailed.

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

- 5 Have we no words? ah, think again;
Words flow apace when we complain,
And fill our fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all our care.
- 6 Were half the breath thus vainly spent
To Heaven in supplication sent,
Our cheerful song would oftener be,
'Hear what the LORD hath done for me.'
- 7 O LORD, increase our faith and love,
That we may all thy goodness prove,
And gain from thy exhaustless store
The fruits of prayer for evermore. Amen.

459

Rev. William Pennefather, 1872.

- JESUS, stand among us
In thy risen power,
Let this time of worship
Be a hallowed hour.
- 2 Breathe the HOLY SPIRIT
Into every heart,
Bid the fears and sorrows
From each soul depart.
- 3 Thus with quickened footsteps
We pursue our way,
Watching for the dawning
Of the eternal day. Amen.

460

*Tr. (1739) from the German of G. Tersteegen
(1729) by Rev. J. Wesley.*

Gott ist gegenwärtig.

- LO, GOD is here: let us adore,
And own how sacred is this place:
Let all within us feel his power,
And silent bow before his face:
Who know his power, his grace who prove,
Serve him with awe, with reverence love.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Lo, GOD is here: him day and night
United choirs of angels sing;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.
Disdain not, LORD, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a stammering tongue.
- 3 Almighty LORD, may this our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will;
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice. Amen.

461

Rev. John Fawcett, 1773.

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace:
O refresh us,
Travelling through life's wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.
- 3 So that when thy love shall call us,
SAVIOUR, from this world away,
Fear of death shall not appal us,
Glad thy summons to obey:
May we ever
Reign with thee in endless day. Amen.

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

462

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.

- H**OW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!
- 2 How welcome is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
Zion, behold thy SAVIOUR King;
He reigns and triumphs here.
- 3 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for
And sought, but never found.
- 4 How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The LORD makes bare his arm,
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold
Their SAVIOUR and their GOD. Amen.

463

Rev. Timothy Dwight - 1800.

- I** LOVE thy kingdom, LORD,
The house of thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious Blood.
- 2 I love thy Church, O GOD:
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 JESUS, thou Friend divine,
Our SAVIOUR, and our King!
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 6 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven. Amen.

464

James Montgomery, 1816.

COMMAND thy blessing from above,
O GOD, on all assembled here;
Behold us with a FATHER's love,
While we look up with filial fear.

- 2 Command thy blessing, JESUS, LORD,
May we thy true disciples be;
Speak to each heart the mighty word;
Say to the weakest, Follow Me.
- 3 Command thy blessing, in this hour,
SPIRIT of truth, and fill this place
With humbling and with healing power,
With quickening and confirming grace.
- 4 O thou, our Maker, SAVIOUR, Guide,
One true eternal GOD confessed,
May naught in life or death divide
The saints in thy communion blest. Amen.

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

465

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of C. Coffin (1736)
by Rev. J. Chandler.*

O quam juvat fratres, Deus.

O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see
The brethren join in love to thee;
On thee alone their heart relies,
Their only strength thy grace supplies.

- 2 How sweet within thy holy place
With one accord to sing thy grace,
Besieging thine attentive ear
With all the force of fervent prayer.
- 3 O may we love the house of God,
Of peace and joy the blest abode;
O may no angry strife destroy
That sacred peace, that holy joy.
- 4 The world without may rage, but we
Will only cling more close to thee,
With hearts to thee more wholly given,
More weaned from earth, more fixed on heaven.
- 5 LORD, shower upon us from above
The sacred gift of mutual love:
Each other's wants may we supply,
And reign together in the sky. Amen.

466

*vv. 1-4 Dean Bullock, 1854; vv. 5-7 Rev. Sir
H. W. Baker, 1859.*

WE love the place, O God,
Wherein thine honour dwells;
The joy of thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

- 2 It is the house of prayer,
Wherein thy servants meet;
And thou, O LORD, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 We love the sacred font;
For there the Holy Dove
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.
- 4 We love thine altar, LORD;
O what on earth so dear?
For there, in faith adored,
We find thy presence near.
- 5 We love the word of life,
The word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.
- 6 We love to sing below
For mercies freely given;
But O we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.
- 7 LORD JESUS, give us grace
On earth to love thee more,
In heaven to see thy face,
And with thy saints adore. Amen.

467

Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

- M**Y GOD, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls us to thy feet—
The hour of prayer?
- 2 Then is our strength by thee renewed;
Then are our sins by thee forgiven;
Then dost thou cheer our solitude
With hopes of heaven.
- 3 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for our every want we find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief;
What peace of mind.

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

4 Hushed is each doubt; gone every fear,
 Our spirits seem in heaven to stay;
 And even the penitential tear
 Is wiped away.

5 LORD, till we reach yon blissful shore,
 No privilege so dear shall be,
 As thus our inmost souls to pour
 In prayer to thee. Amen.

468

*Tr. from the German of G. Tersteegen (1729)
 by Bishop F. W. Foster and Rev. J. Miller,
 1789; altd. Rev. W. Mercer, 1854.*

Gott ist gegenwärtig.

GOD reveals his presence—
 Let us now adore him,
 And with awe appear before him.
 GOD is in his temple—
 All within keep silence,
 Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.

Him alone

GOD we own,

Him our GOD and SAVIOUR:
 Praise his Name for ever.

2 GOD reveals his presence—
 Hear the harps resounding!
 See the hosts the throne surrounding!
 'Holy, Holy, Holy,'
 Hear the hymn ascending,
 Angels, saints, their voices blending!
 Bow thine ear
 To us here:

Hear, O CHRIST, the praises
 That thy Church now raises.

3 O thou Fount of blessing,
 Purify my spirit,
 Trusting only in thy merit.
 Like the holy angels
 Who behold thy glory,

GENERAL HYMNS

May I ceaselessly adore thee.
Let thy will
Ever still
Rule thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial. Amen.

FOR SCHOOL AND COLLEGE USE

469

Rev. H. J. Buckoll, 1843.

LORD, behold us with thy blessing,
Once again assembled here;
Onward be our footsteps pressing,
In thy love, and faith, and fear;
Still protect us
By thy presence ever near.

2 For thy mercy we adore thee,
For this rest upon our way;
LORD, again we bow before thee,
Speed our labours day by day;
Mind and spirit
With thy choicest gifts array.

3 Keep the spell of home affection
Still alive in every heart;
May its power, with mild direction,
Draw our love from self apart,
Till thy children
Feel that thou their FATHER art.

4 Break temptation's fatal power,
Shielding all with guardian care,
Safe in every careless hour,
Safe from sloth and sensual snare;
Thou, our SAVIOUR,
Still our failing strength repair. Amen.

THE HOUSE OF PRAYER

PART 2

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon all, their faults confessing;
Time that's lost may all retrieve;
May thy children
Ne'er again thy SPIRIT grieve.

- 2 Bless thou all our days of leisure;
Help us selfish lures to flee;
Sanctify our every pleasure;
Pure and blameless may it be;
May our gladness
Draw us evermore to thee.
- 3 By thy kindly influence cherish
All the good we here have gained;
May all taint of evil perish
By thy mightier power restrained;
Seek we ever
Knowledge pure and love unfeigned.
- 4 Let thy father-hand be shielding
All who here shall meet no more;
May their seed-time past be yielding
Year by year a richer store;
Those returning,
Make more faithful than before. Amen.

LOVE

470

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747.

LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.

- 2 JESU, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive:
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
- 4 Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.
- 5 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee;
- 6 Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise. Amen.

471

*Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. J. Scheffler
(1657) by Catherine Winkworth.*

Liebe, die du mich zum Bilde.

- O** LOVE, who formedst me to wear
The image of thy Godhead here;
Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wanderings wild and drear;
*O Love, I give myself to thee,
Thine ever, only thine to be.*
- 2 **O** Love, who ere life's earliest morn
On me thy choice hast gently laid;
O Love, who here as Man wast born,
And wholly like to us wast made;
O Love, I give myself to thee.
- 3 **O** Love, who once in time wast slain,
Pierced through and through with bitter woe!
O Love, who wrestling thus didst gain
That we eternal joy might know;
O Love, I give myself to thee.

LOVE

- 4 O Love, who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead;
O Love, who didst my ransom pay,
Whose power sufficeth in my stead;
O Love, I give myself to thee.
- 5 O Love, whose voice shall bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours;
O Love, whose hand o'er yonder skies
Shall set me in the fadeless bowers;
O Love, I give myself to thee. Amen.

472

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862.

- GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,
Taught by thee, we covet most
Of thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.
- 2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore give us love.
- 3 Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore give us love.
- 4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore give us love.
- 5 Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.
- 6 From the overshadowing
Of thy gold and silver wing
Shed on us, who to thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love. Amen.

473

William Cowper, 1768.

- H**ARK! my soul, it is the LORD;
 'Tis thy SAVIOUR; hear his word;
 JESUS speaks, and speaks to thee:
 'Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?
- 2 'I delivered thee when bound,
 And when bleeding healed thy wound,
 Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
 Turned thy darkness into light.
- 3 'Can a woman's tender care
 Cease towards the child she bare?
 Yes, she may forgetful be,
 Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 'Mine is an unchanging love,
 Higher than the heights above,
 Deeper than the depths beneath,
 Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 'Thou shalt see my glory soon,
 When the work of grace is done:
 Partner of my throne shalt be;
 Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?'
- 6 LORD, it is my chief complaint
 That my love is cold and faint:
 Yet I love thee, and adore;
 O for grace to love thee more! Amen.

474

John G. Whittier, 1856.

- B**LOW, winds of GOD, awake and blow
 The mists of earth away;
 Shine out, O Light divine, and show
 How wide and far we stray.
- 2 Our thoughts lie open in thy sight;
 And naked to thy glance
 Our secret sins are in the light
 Of thy pure countenance.

LOVE

- 3 To thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains, belong,
The wrong of man to man on thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.
- 4 Yet weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own;
We bring our varying gifts to thee,
And thou rejectest none.
- 5 Apart from thee all gain is loss,
All labour vainly done;
The solemn shadow of thy Cross
Is better than the sun.
- 6 And if our hearts and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed thou wilt not break,
But strengthen and sustain.
- 7 The healing of thy seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch thee in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.
- 8 Alone, O Love ineffable!
Thy saving name is given;
To turn aside from thee is hell,
To walk with thee is heaven. Amen.

475

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin (15th cent.)
by Canon Benjamin Webb.*

Apparuit benignitas. O Amor quam ecstaticus.

O LOVE, how deep! how broad! how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That GOD, the SON of GOD, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

- 2 He sent no angel to our race
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 For us he was baptized, and bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp he knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.
- 4 For us he prayed, for us he taught,
For us his daily works he wrought,
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not himself but us.
- 5 For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed,
He bore the shameful Cross and death;
For us at length gave up his breath.
- 6 For us he rose from death again,
For us he went on high to reign,
For us he sent his SPIRIT here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
- 7 To him whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through his SON,
To GOD the FATHER, glory be
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

476

George Croly, 1854.

SPIRIT of GOD, descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth; through all its pulses
move;

Stoop to my weakness, mighty as thou art,
And make me love thee as I ought to love.

- 2 Hast thou not bid me love thee, GOD and
King—

All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength,
and mind?

I see thy Cross—there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek thee, and O let me find!

LOVE

- 3 Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 4 Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame—
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and thy love the flame.
Amen.

THE HOLY SPIRIT

477

*Tr. from the Latin (10th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall,
1849; Bishop R. Mant, 1837; and R. Campbell,
1850.*

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

- COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator blest,
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;
Come with thy grace and heavenly aid,
And fill the hearts which thou hast made.
- 2 To thee, the Comforter, we cry,
To thee, the Gift of GOD most high,
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,
The soul's Anointing from above.
- 3 O Finger of the hand divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are thine;
True promise of the FATHER thou,
Who dost the tongue with power endow.
- 4 Thy light to every sense impart,
And shed thy love in every heart;
Thine own unfailing might supply
To strengthen our infirmity.
- 5 Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And thine abiding peace bestow;
If thou be our preventing Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Praise we the FATHER, and the SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT with them ONE:
And may the SON on us bestow
The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow. Amen.

478

Rev. Simon Browne, 1720.

COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

- 2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from GOD may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,
Nor let us from his pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with GOD.
- 4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there;
Lead us to GOD, our final rest,
To be with him for ever blest. Amen.

479

Rev. Andrew Reed, 1829.

SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayers,
And make this house thy home;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, great SPIRIT, come.

- 2 Come as the light; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe:
And lead us in those paths of life,
Where all the righteous go.

THE HOLY SPIRIT

- 3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.
- 4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
May barrenness rejoice to own
Thy fertilizing power.
- 5 SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayers;
Make a lost world thy home;
Descend with all thy gracious powers,
O come, great SPIRIT, come. Amen.

480

*Tr. (1627) from the Latin (9th cent.) by
Bishop John Cosin.*

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart.

- 2 Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight;
- 3 Anoint and cheer our soilèd face
With the abundance of thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where thou art Guide no ill can come.
- 4 Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And thee, of BOTH, to be but ONE;
That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song,
Praise to thy eternal merit,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

481

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin (13th cent.) by
Rev. E. Caswall.*

Veni, sancte Spiritus.

COME, thou HOLY SPIRIT, come,
And from thy celestial home
Shed a ray of light divine;
Come, thou FATHER of the poor,
Come, thou source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine:

- 2 Thou of comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome guest,
Sweet refreshment here below;
In our labour rest most sweet,
Grateful coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.
- 3 O most blessèd Light Divine,
Shine within these hearts of thine,
And our inmost being fill;
Where thou art not, man hath naught,
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Nothing free from taint of ill.
- 4 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away;
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.
- 5 On the faithful, who adore
And confess thee, evermore
In thy sevenfold gifts descend:
Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them thy salvation, LORD,
Give them joys that never end. Amen.

THE HOLY SPIRIT

482

*Tr. (1693) from the Latin of 9th cent. by
John Dryden.*

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

CREATOR SPIRIT, by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every humble mind;
Come, pour thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy thee.

- 2 O source of uncreated light,
The FATHER'S promised PARACLETE,
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high
Rich in thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us thyself, that we may see
The FATHER and the SON by thee.
- 4 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty FATHER'S Name;
The SAVIOUR SON be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal PARACLETE, to thee. Amen.

483

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1874.

O HOLY GHOST, thy people bless
Who long to feel thy might,
And fain would grow in holiness
As children of the light.

- 2 To thee we bring, who art the LORD,
Ourselves to be thy throne;
Let every thought, and deed, and word
Thy pure dominion own.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Life-giving SPIRIT, o'er us move,
As on the formless deep;
Give life and order, light and love,
Where now is death or sleep.
- 4 Great Gift of our ascended King,
His saving truth reveal;
Our tongues inspire his praise to sing
Our hearts his love to feel.
- 5 True Wind of heaven, from south or north,
For joy or chastening, blow;
The garden-spices shall spring forth
If thou wilt bid them flow.
- 6 O HOLY GHOST, of sevenfold might,
All graces come from thee;
Grant us to know and serve aright
One GOD in Persons THREE. Amen.

484

*Tr. (1837) from the Latin of C. Coffin
(1736) by Rev. J. Chandler.*

O fons amoris, Spiritus.

O HOLY SPIRIT, LORD of grace,
Eternal Fount of love,
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts
With fire from heaven above.

- 2 As thou in bond of love dost join
The FATHER and the SON,
So fill us all with mutual love,
And knit our hearts in one.
- 3 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

THE HOLY SPIRIT

485

Rev. Edwin Hatch, 1878.

BREATHE on me, Breath of GOD,
Fill me with life anew,
That I may love what thou dost love,
And do what thou wouldst do.

2 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
Until my heart is pure;
Until my will is one with thine
To do and to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
Till I am wholly thine;
Until this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of GOD,
So shall I never die,
But live with thee the perfect life
Of thine eternity. Amen.

486

James Montgomery, 1819.

LORD GOD the HOLY GHOST,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all thy power.

2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our LORD,
The SPIRIT of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling, breathe:

4 The young, the old, inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
To pray and praise and love.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 SPIRIT of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day.
- 6 SPIRIT of truth, be thou
In life and death our Guide;
O SPIRIT of adoption, now
May we be sanctified. Amen.

487

*Bianco da Siena, d. 1434. Tr. (1867)
Rev. R. F. Littledale.*

Discendi, Amor santo.

- COME down, O Love divine,
Seek thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.
- 2 O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
And let thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.
- 3 Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with
loathing.
- 4 And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Wherein the HOLY SPIRIT makes his dwelling.
Amen.

THE HOLY SPIRIT

488

Rev. Thomas Toke Lynch, 1855.

- G**RACIOUS SPIRIT, dwell with me:
I myself would gracious be,
And with words that help and heal
Would thy life in mine reveal,
And, with actions bold and meek,
Would for CHRIST, my SAVIOUR, speak.
- 2 Truthful SPIRIT, dwell with me:
I myself would truthful be,
And, with wisdom kind and clear
Let thy life in mine appear,
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my LORD's sincerity.
- 3 Mighty SPIRIT, dwell with me:
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail;
Ever by a mighty hope
Pressing on and bearing up.
- 4 HOLY SPIRIT, dwell with me:
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
And whatever I can be,
Give to him who gave me thee. Amen.

489

Harriet Auber, 1829.

OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

- 2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.
- 4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.
- 5 SPIRIT of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING: Nos. 179-182.

THE HOLY NAME

490

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

- H**OW sweet the Name of JESUS sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build!
My shield and hiding-place!
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!
- 4 JESUS! my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My LORD, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

THE HOLY NAME

- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art
I'll praise thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy Name
Refresh my soul in death! Amen.

491

*Tr. (1837) from Nevers Breviary (1727)
by Rev. John Chandler.*

Victis sibi cognomina.

- CONQUERING kings their titles take
From the foes they captive make;
JESUS, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands he hath freed.
- 2 Yes: none other name is given
Unto mortals under heaven,
Which can make the dead arise,
And exalt them to the skies.
- 3 That which CHRIST so hardly wrought,
That which he so dearly bought,
That salvation, brethren, say,
Shall we madly cast away?
- 4 Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame;
Joyfully for him to die
Is not death but victory.
- 5 JESU, who dost condescend
To be called the sinners' Friend,
Hear us, as to thee we pray,
Glorying in thy Name to-day. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

492

*Tr. (1851) from the Nevers Breviary (1727)
by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Gloriosi Salvatoris.

TO the Name of our salvation
Laud and honour let us pay,
Which for many a generation
Hid in GOD's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

2 JESUS is the Name we treasure,
Name beyond what words can tell;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

3 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory,
Name for holy meditation
In this vale of misery,
Name for joyful veneration
By the citizens on high.

4 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
Speaks like music to the ear;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
Sweetest comfort findeth near;
Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
Heavenly joy possesseth here.

5 JESUS is the Name exalted
Over every other name;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

THE HOLY NAME

- 6 Therefore we in love adoring
This most blessed Name revere,
Holy JESU, thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
That hereafter heavenward soaring
We may sing with angels there. Amen.

493

Tr. (1849) from the Latin of St. Bernard of Clairvaux (12th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall.

Jesu dulcis memoria.

- JESU, the very thought of thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see,
And in thy presence rest.
- 2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than JESUS' Name,
The SAVIOUR of mankind.
- 3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who ask how kind thou art,
How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of JESUS, what it is
None but his loved ones know.
- 5 JESU, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
In thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

494

Tr. (1849) from the Latin of St. Bernard of Clairvaux (12th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall.

Jesu, Rex admirabilis.

- O JESU, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 When once thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.
- 3 O JESU, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire;
- 4 JESU, may all confess thy Name,
Thy wondrous love adore,
And seeking thee, their hearts inflame
To seek thee more and more.
- 5 Thee, JESU, may our voices bless,
Thee may we love alone,
And ever in our lives express
The image of thine own. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

86 Jesus, Name of wondrous love.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

495

Anne Steele, 1760.

FATHER of mercies, in thy Word
What endless glory shines!
For ever be thy Name adored
For these celestial lines.

- 2 Here springs of consolation rise
To cheer the fainting mind,
And thirsting souls receive supplies,
And sweet refreshment find.
- 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around,
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

- 4 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight,
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light.
- 5 Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,
Be thou for ever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred Word,
And view my SAVIOUR there. Amen.

496

*Rev. John Fawcett, 1782, vv. 1-3;
Anne Steele, 1760, v. 4.*

- H**OW precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given:
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine
To guide our souls to heaven.
- 2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.
- 3 This lamp shall guide our steps aright
And cheer us on our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.
- 4 Divine Instructor, gracious LORD,
Be thou for ever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred Word
And view my SAVIOUR there. Amen.

497

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1866.

O WORD of GOD Incarnate,
O wisdom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
O Light of our dark sky;
We praise thee for the radiance
That from the hallowed page,
A lantern to our footsteps
Shines on from age to age.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of CHRIST the living WORD.
- 3 It floateth like a banner
Before GOD's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guide, O CHRIST, to thee.
- 4 O make thy Church, dear SAVIOUR,
A lamp of burnished gold
To bear before the nations
Thy sure light as of old;
O teach thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till clouds and darkness ended,
They see thee face to face. Amen.

498

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.

LORD, thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

- 2 When our foes are near us,
Then thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

- 3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.
- 4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure
By thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?
- 5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!
- 6 O that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
LORD, may love and fear thee,
Evermore be near thee. Amen.

499

George Keith, 1787.

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the LORD,
Is laid for your faith in his excellent Word!
What more can he say than to you he hath said,
You who unto JESUS for refuge have fled?

- 2 Fear not, he is with thee; O be not dismayed!
For he is thy GOD, and will still give thee aid;
He'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee
to stand,
Upheld by his righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 When through the deep waters he calls thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For he will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
His grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; his only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 The soul that on JESUS hath leaned for repose,
He will not, he will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavour to
shake,
He never will leave and will never forsake.
Amen.

PEACE AND JOY

500

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1875.

- PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of
sin?
The Blood of JESUS whispers peace within.
- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of JESUS, this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging
round?
On JESUS' bosom nought but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In JESUS' keeping we are safe and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
JESUS we know, and he is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and
ours?
JESUS has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And JESUS call us to heaven's perfect peace.
Amen.

501

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1871.

GOLDEN harps are sounding,
Angel voices sing,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King;

PEACE AND JOY

JESUS, King of glory,
JESUS, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph
To his throne above.

*All his suffering ended,
Joyfully we sing;
JESUS hath ascended!
Glory to our King.*

- 2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory,
At his FATHER'S side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die;
JESUS, King of glory,
Has gone up on high.

All his suffering ended.

- 3 Praying for his children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them his grace,
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
JESUS ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.

All his suffering ended. Amen.

502

William Chatterton Dix, 1867.

‘COME unto me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest.’
O blessed voice of JESUS,
Which comes to hearts opprest;
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 'Come unto me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light.'
O loving voice of JESUS,
Which comes to cheer the night;
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness
And songs the break of day.
- 3 'Come unto me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life.'
O cheering voice of JESUS,
Which comes to end our strife;
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.
- 4 'And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out.'
O welcome voice of JESUS,
Which drives away our doubt;
Which, though we be unworthy
Of love so great and free,
Invites us, very sinners,
To come, dear LORD, to thee. Amen.

503

Rev. H. Bonar, 1846.

I HEARD the voice of JESUS say,
'Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast':
I came to JESUS as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in him a resting-place,
And he has made me glad.

PEACE AND JOY

- 2 I heard the voice of JESUS say,
 ‘Behold, I freely give
The living water, thirsty one,
 Stoop down, and drink, and live’:
I came to JESUS, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in him.
- 3 I heard the voice of JESUS say,
 ‘I am this dark world’s Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright’:
I looked to JESUS, and I found
 In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I’ll walk
 Till travelling days are done. Amen.

504

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1861.

REST of the weary
Joy of the sad,
Hope of the dreary,
 Light of the glad,
Home of the stranger,
 Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger,
 SAVIOUR and Friend.

- 2 When my feet stumble,
 I’ll to thee cry;
Crown of the humble,
 Cross of the high:
When my steps wander,
 Over me bend,
Truer and fonder,
 SAVIOUR and Friend.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Thee still confessing,
Ever I'll raise
Unto thee blessing,
Glory, and praise:—
All my endeavour,
World without end,
Thine to be ever,
SAVIOUR and Friend. Amen.

505

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1860.

O GOD, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages,
Our dwelling-place serene:
Before thy first creations,
O LORD, the same as now,
To endless generations
The Everlasting thou!

- 2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

- 3 O thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail.
On us thy mercy lighten,
On us thy goodness rest,
And let thy SPIRIT brighten
The hearts thyself hast blest.

PEACE AND JOY

- 4 LORD, crown our faith's endeavour
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see thee face to face:
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures;
An ocean without shore. Amen.

506

*From 'The Everlasting Mercy'
by John Masefield, 1911.*

- O CHRIST who holds the open gate,
O CHRIST who drives the furrow straight,
O CHRIST, the plough, O CHRIST, the laughter
Of holy white birds flying after,
2 Lo, all my heart's field red and torn,
And thou wilt bring the young green corn,
The young green corn divinely springing,
The young green corn for ever singing;
3 And when the field is fresh and fair
Thy blessed feet shall glitter there,
And we will walk the weeded field,
And tell the golden harvest's yield,
4 The corn that makes the holy bread
By which the soul of man is fed,
The holy bread, the food unpriced,
Thy everlasting mercy, CHRIST. Amen.

507

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862.

- FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did thine anxious servants keep,
But thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
Calm and still.
2 'Save, LORD, we perish', was their cry,
'O save us in our agony!'
Thy word above the storm rose high,
'Peace, be still.'

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At thy will.
- 4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
'Peace, be still.' Amen.

508

Canon Hugh Stowell, 1828.

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

- 2 There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 3 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
- 4 There, there on eagle wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Amen.

509

Canon William Bright, 1865.

AND now the wants are told, that brought
Thy children to thy knee;
Here lingering still, we ask for nought,
But simply worship thee.

PEACE AND JOY

- 2 The hope of heaven's eternal days
Absorbs not all the heart
That gives thee glory, love, and praise,
For being what thou art.
- 3 For thou art GOD, the One, the Same,
O'er all things high and bright;
And round us, when we speak thy Name,
There spreads a heaven of light.
- 4 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On excellence divine;
To know that nought in man can tell
How fair thy beauties shine!
- 5 O thou, above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are;
- 6 For when we feel the praise of thee
A task beyond our powers,
We say, 'A perfect GOD is he,
And he is fully ours.'
- 7 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

510

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.

JESU, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

511

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870.

WHEN the day of toil is done,
When the race of life is run,
FATHER, grant thy wearied one
Rest for evermore.

- 2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be thy gracious word fulfilled—
Peace for evermore.

PEACE AND JOY

- 3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of thy day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray—
Light for evermore.
- 4 When the heart by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.
- 5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in thy love to learn
Love for evermore.
- 6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
LORD of life, be ours thy crown,
Life for evermore. Amen.

512

*Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. Anatolius
(8th cent.) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Ζοφεράς τρικυμίας.

FIERCE was the billow wild,
Dark was the night;
Oars laboured heavily,
Foam glimmered white,
Trembled the mariners;
Peril was nigh:
Then said the GOD of GOD,
'Peace: it is I.'

- 2 Ridge of the mountain wave,
Lower thy crest;
Wail of the tempest wind,
Be thou at rest.

GENERAL HYMNS

Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of light,
'Peace: it is I.'

- 3 JESU, Deliverer,
Come thou to me;
Soothe thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of truth,
'Peace: it is I.' Amen.

FAITH AND PENITENCE

513

*Anne Richter, 1834, and Canon
J. H. Gurney, 1838 and 1851.*

WE saw thee not when thou didst come
To this poor world of sin and death,
Nor e'er beheld thy cottage home
In that despised Nazareth;
But we believe thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, thou SON of GOD.

- 2 We did not see thee lifted high
Amid that wild and savage crew,
Nor heard thy meek, imploring cry,
'Forgive, they know not what they do';
Yet we believe the deed was done,
Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.
- 3 We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late thy sacred body lay,
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met thee in the open way;
But we believe that angels said,
'Why seek the living with the dead?'

FAITH AND PENITENCE

- 4 We did not mark the chosen few,
When thou didst through the clouds ascend,
First lift to heaven their wondering view,
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;
Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.
- 5 And now that thou dost reign on high,
And thence thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness;
But we believe thy faithful Word,
And trust in our redeeming LORD. Amen.

514

*Tr. (1875) from the Greek of Synesius of Cyrene
(5th cent.) by Rev. A. W. Chatfield.*

Μνῶεο Χριστέ.

- LORD JESUS, think on me
And purge away my sin:
From earthborn passions set me free,
And make me pure within.
- 2 LORD JESUS, think on me,
With many a care oppressed;
Let me thy loving servant be,
And taste thy promised rest.
- 3 LORD JESUS, think on me,
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point thou the heavenly way.
- 4 LORD JESUS, think on me,
That, when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see,
And share thy joy at last.
- 5 LORD JESUS, think on me,
That I may sing above
To FATHER, HOLY GHOST, and thee
The songs of praise and love. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

515

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1775.

- I** KNOW that my Redeemer lives;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives!
He lives, he lives, who once was dead;
He lives, my everliving Head.
- 2 He lives to bless me with his love,
And still he pleads for me above;
He lives to raise me from the grave,
And me eternally to save.
- 3 He lives, my kind, wise, constant Friend;
Who still will keep me to the end;
He lives, and while he lives I'll sing,
JESUS, my Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 4 He lives my mansion to prepare,
And he will bring me safely there;
He lives, all glory to his Name,
JESUS, unchangeably the same. Amen.

516

William Cowper, 1774.

- G**OD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

FAITH AND PENITENCE

- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain. Amen.

517

Canon J. H. Gurney, 1838.

- L**ORD, as to thy dear Cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.
- 2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like thee to do our FATHER's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.
- 3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as thine.
- 4 If joy shall in thy wisdom fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
FATHER, thy will be done.
- 5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.
- 6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

518

Matthew Bridges, 1848.

BEHOLD the Lamb of GOD!
O thou for sinners slain,
Let it not be in vain
That thou hast died:
Thee for my SAVIOUR let me take,
My only refuge let me make
Thy piercèd side.

2 Behold the Lamb of GOD!
All hail, Incarnate WORD,
Thou everlasting LORD,
SAVIOUR most blest;
Fill us with love that never faints,
Grant us with all thy blessèd saints
Eternal rest.

3 Behold the Lamb of GOD!
Worthy is he alone
To sit upon the throne
Of GOD above;
One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Comforter in praise,
All Light and Love. Amen.

519

Rev. J. H. Newman, 1833.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on:
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

GENERAL HYMNS

521

Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831.

O FOR a faith that will not shrink
Though pressed by many a foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe;—

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod:
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Can lean upon its GOD;—

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;—

4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

5 LORD, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home. Amen.

522

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830.

MY faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
SAVIOUR divine:
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire:

FAITH AND PENITENCE

As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest SAVIOUR, then in love
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul. Amen.

523

Tr. (1740) from the German of N. L. von Zinzendorf (1739) by Rev. John Wesley.

Christi Blut und Gerechtigkeit.

JESUS, thy Blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day;
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully absolved through these I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 JESUS, be endless praise to thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for me—
For me a full atonement made,
An everlasting ransom paid.
- 5 O let the dead now hear thy voice;
Now bid thy banished ones rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
JESUS, thy Blood and righteousness. Amen.

524

Lady Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824.

- FATHER, again in JESUS' Name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath thy feet;
Again to thee our feeble voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing thy praise.
- 2 O we would bless thee for thy ceaseless care,
And all thy works from day to day declare:
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not thine arm encircle us around?
- 3 Alas! unworthy of thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a FATHER's home.
- 4 O by that Name in whom all fulness dwells,
O by that Love which every love excels,
O by that Blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in. Amen.

525

Mary J. Walker, 1864.

JESUS, I will trust thee, trust thee with my
soul;
Guilty, lost, and helpless, thou canst make me
whole.
There is none in heaven or on earth like thee:
Thou hast died for sinners—therefore, LORD,
for me.

FAITH AND PENITENCE

- 2 JESUS, I will trust thee, Name of matchless worth,
Spoken by the angel at thy wondrous birth;
Written, and for ever, on thy Cross of shame,
Sinners read and worship, trusting in that Name.
- 3 JESUS, I will trust thee, pondering thy ways,
Full of love and mercy all thine earthly days;
Sick men gathered round thee, sinners sought
thine aid,
And on sick and sinful healing hands were laid.
- 4 JESUS, I will trust thee, trust thy written Word,
Though thy voice of pity I have never heard.
When thy SPIRIT teacheth, to my taste how sweet—
Only may I hearken, sitting at thy feet.
- 5 JESUS, I will trust thee, trust without a doubt:
Whosoever cometh, thou wilt not cast out;
Faithful is thy promise, precious is thy Blood;
These my soul's salvation, thou my SAVIOUR
God. Amen.

526

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

JESUS is GOD: the solid earth,
The ocean broad and bright,
The countless stars, like golden dust,
That strew the skies at night,
The wheeling storm, the dreadful fire,
The pleasant wholesome air,
The summer's sun, the winter's frost,
His own creations were.

- 2 JESUS is GOD: the glorious bands
Of golden angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to him,
Their Maker and their King.
He was true GOD in Bethlehem's crib,
On Calvary's Cross true GOD;
He who in heaven eternal reigned
In time on earth abode.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 JESUS is GOD: let sorrow come,
 And pain, and every ill,
 All are worth while, for all are means
 His glory to fulfil;
 Worth while to suffer life-long woe
 To speak one little word,
 If by that 'I believe' we own
 The Godhead of our LORD. Amen.

527

*From the Marathi of Narayan Vaman Tilak,
 1861-1919. Tr. (1922) by Nico Macnicol.*

Śiṣyahī gaṇāyā nahī yogya jo tayālā.

- ONE who is all unfit to count
 As scholar in thy school,
 Thou of thy love hast named a friend—
 O kindness wonderful!
- 2 Thou dwellest in unshadowed light,
 All sin and shame above—
 That thou shouldst bear our sin and shame,
 How can I tell such love?
- 3 Ah, did not he the heavenly throne
 A little thing esteem,
 And not unworthy for my sake
 A mortal body deem?
- 4 When in his flesh they drove the nails,
 Did he not all endure?
 What name is there to fit a life
 So patient and so pure?
- 5 So, Love itself in human form,
 For love of me he came;
 I cannot look upon his face
 For shame, for bitter shame.
- 6 If there is aught of worth in me,
 It comes from thee alone;
 Then keep me safe, for so, O LORD,
 Thou keepest but thine own. Amen.

FAITH AND PENITENCE

528

Charlotte Elliott, 1835.

O THOU, the contrite sinners' Friend,
Who, loving, lov'st them to the end,
On this alone my hopes depend—
That thou wilt plead for me.

- 2 When, weary in the Christian race,
Far off appears my resting-place,
And, fainting, I mistrust thy grace,
Then, SAVIOUR, plead for me.
- 3 When I have erred, and gone astray
Afar from thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering, guiding ray,
Still, SAVIOUR, plead for me.
- 4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from thy Cross to loose my hold,
Then with thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, O plead for me!
- 5 And when my dying hour draws near,
O'ercast with sorrow, pain, and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me. Amen.

529

Charlotte Elliott, 1841.

JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that thy Blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee—
O Lamb of God, I come.

- 2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,—
To thee, whose Blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 3 Just as I am—though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without—
O Lamb of God, I come.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,—
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,—
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 6 Just as I am—thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down,—
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 7 Just as I am—of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

530

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1867.

O JESU, thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
Shame on us, Christian brethren,
His Name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame upon us
To keep him standing there!

- 2 O JESU, thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

FAITH AND PENITENCE

- 3 O JESU, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
'I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?'
O LORD, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear SAVIOUR, enter, enter,
And leave us never more. Amen.

531

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1852.

- THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away!
O for the pearly gates of heaven,
O for the golden floor,
O for the Sun of righteousness
That setteth nevermore!
- 2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
O for a heart that never sins,
O for a soul washed white,
O for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!
- 3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
Beyond our best desire.
O by thy love and anguish, LORD,
O by thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

532

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1850.

STRONG SON of GOD, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove;

2 Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;
Thou madest man, he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die:
And thou hast made him; thou art just.

3 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how:
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.

4 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of thee,
And thou, O LORD, art more than they.

5 We have but faith: we cannot know;
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from thee,
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

6 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before,

7 But vaster: we are fools and slight,
We mock thee when we do not fear:
But help thy foolish ones to bear;
Help thy vain worlds to bear thy light. Amen.

TRUST AND RESIGNATION

533

*Based on the Greek (8th cent.)
by Rev. J. M. Neale, 1862.*

ART thou weary, heavy laden?
Art thou sore distrest?
'Come to me,' saith One, 'and coming
Be at rest!'

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my Guide?
'In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side.'

3 Hath he diadem as Monarch
That his brow adorns?
'Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns.'

4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
'Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear.'

5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan past.'

6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
'Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.'

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
'Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins.
Answer, Yes!' Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

534

Rev. John Newton, 1771.

WHY should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's power?
JESUS vouchsafes to be my tower.

2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field?
Why must I either fly or yield,
Since JESUS is my mighty shield?

3 I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied;
But JESUS knows, and will provide.

4 Though sin should fill me with distress,
The throne of grace I dare address,
For JESUS is my righteousness.

5 Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,
My steadfast hope shall not remove,
While JESUS intercedes above.

6 Against me earth and hell combine;
But on my side is power divine;
JESUS is all, and he is mine. Amen.

535

*Tr. (1841) from the German of H. S. Oswald
(1826) by Frances E. Cox.*

Wem in Leidenstagen.

O LET him whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in GOD, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

2 Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
GOD his watch is keeping,
Though none else is near.

3 GOD will never leave thee,
All thy wants he knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

TRUST AND RESIGNATION

- 4 Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.
- 5 When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who his children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.
- 6 All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know.
- 7 JESU, holy SAVIOUR,
Fill us with thy love,
Crown us with thy favour,
In the realms above. Amen.

536

Joseph Anstice, 1836.

O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on thee,
If we from self could rest;
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

- 2 How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms;
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On thy almighty arms.
- 3 Could we but kneel, and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our GOD,
Then rise with lightened cheer;
Sure that the FATHER, who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 We cannot trust him as we should;
 So chafes weak nature's restless mood
 To cast its peace away;
 But birds and flowerets round us preach,
 All, all the present evil teach
 Sufficient for the day.
- 5 LORD, make these faithless hearts of ours
 Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
 Make them from self to cease;
 Leave all things to a FATHER's will,
 And taste, before him lying still,
 E'en in affliction, peace. Amen.

537

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin (18th cent.)
 by Rev. E. Caswall.*

Quicumque certum quaeritis.

- A**LL ye who seek for sure relief
 In trouble and distress,
 Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
 Or guilt the soul oppress,
- 2 JESUS, who gave himself for you
 Upon the Cross to die,
 Opens to you his sacred heart;
 O to that heart draw nigh.
- 3 Ye hear how kindly he invites;
 Ye hear his words so blest;
 'All ye that labour come to me,
 And I will give you rest.'
- 4 O JESUS, Joy of saints on high,
 Thou Hope of sinners here,
 Attracted by those loving words
 To thee we lift our prayer.
- 5 Wash thou our wounds in that dear Blood
 Which from thy heart doth flow;
 A new and contrite heart on all
 Who cry to thee bestow. Amen.

TRUST AND RESIGNATION

538

Sir John Bowring, 1825.

GOD is love; his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss he wakes and woe he lightens.
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.

- 2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never:
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the mist his brightness streameth:
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere his glory shineth:
GOD is wisdom, GOD is love. Amen.

Paraphrase of PSALM 23

539

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1868.

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never:
I nothing lack if I am his
And he is mine for ever.

- 2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear LORD, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.
- 5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!
- 6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever. Amen.

540

Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1824.

- JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known:
Yet how rich is my condition!
GOD and heaven are still my own.
- 2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While thy love is left to me:
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with thee.
- 3 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:

TRUST AND RESIGNATION

Think what SPIRIT dwells within thee;
What a FATHER's smile is thine;
What a SAVIOUR died to win thee;
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

- 4 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. Amen.

541

*Tr. (1739) from the German of Rev. Paul Gerhardt
(1653) by Rev. John Wesley.*

Befiehl du deine Wege.

- COMMIT thou all thy ways
And griefs into his hands,
To his sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands;
- 2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey;
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.
- 3 Thou on the LORD rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.
- 4 Leave to his sovereign sway
To choose and to command;
So shalt thou wondering own his way
How wise, how strong his hand.
- 5 Thou seest our weakness, LORD,
Our hearts are known to thee;
O lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care. Amen.

542

Charlotte Elliott, 1834.

MY GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,
Far from my home, on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done.

- 2 Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not;
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
Thy will be done.

- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
Thy will be done.

- 4 If thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield thee what is thine;
Thy will be done.

- 5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet SPIRIT for its guest,
My GOD, to thee I leave the rest—
Thy will be done.

- 6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done.

- 7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done. Amen.

TRUST AND RESIGNATION

543

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742.

O FOR a heart to praise my GOD,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that's sprinkled with the Blood
So freely shed for me:

- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,
And where he reigns alone:
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within:
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, LORD, of thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious LORD, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new best Name of Love. Amen.

544

J. G. Whittier, 1872.

DEAR LORD and FATHER of mankind,
Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.

- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard
Beside the Syrian sea
The gracious calling of the LORD,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow thee.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where JESUS knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!
- 4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.
- 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm! Amen.

545

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.

- THERE is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear LORD was crucified,
Who died to save us all.
- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious Blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

TRUST AND RESIGNATION

- 5 O dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming Blood,
And try his works to do. Amen.

546

Rev. H. Bonar, 1857.

- THY way, not mine, O LORD;
However dark it be:
Lead me by thine own hand,
Choose out the path for me.
- 2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to thy rest.
- 3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose thou for me, my GOD;
So shall I walk aright.
- 4 The kingdom that I seek
Is thine: so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray.
- 5 Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem;
Choose thou my good and ill.
- 6 Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
- 7 Not mine, not mine the choice
In things or great or small;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

Paraphrase of PSALM 23

547

Francis Rous, 1650.

THE LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

- 2 My soul he doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for his own Name's sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.
- 4 My table thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.
- 5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in GOD's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be. Amen.

548

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744.

COME, thou long-expected JESUS,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.

- 2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born thy people to deliver;
Born a Child and yet a King;
Born to reign in us for ever;
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

TRUST AND RESIGNATION

- 4 By thine own eternal SPIRIT
Rule in all our hearts alone:
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne. Amen.

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER

549

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1863.

- F**IGHT the good fight with all thy might,
CHRIST is thy strength, and CHRIST thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.
- 2 Run the straight race through GOD's good
grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
Life with its way before us lies,
CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST the prize.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and the trusting soul shall prove
CHRIST is its life, and CHRIST its love.
- 4 Faint not, nor fear, his arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That CHRIST is all in all to thee. Amen.

550

Adelaide M. Plumptre, 1908.

- K**EEP thyself pure! CHRIST's soldier, hear,
Through life's loud strife the call rings clear.
Thy Captain speaks: his word obey;
So shall thy strength be as thy day.
- 2 Keep thyself pure! When lusts assail,
When flesh is strong and spirit frail,
Fight on—a fadeless crown thy meed—
Thy body as thy captive lead.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Keep thyself pure! Thrice blessèd he
Whose heart from taint of sin is free.
His feet shall stand where saints have trod;
He with rapt eyes shall see his God.
- 4 Keep thyself pure! For he who died,
Himself for thy sake sanctified.
Then hear him speaking from the skies,
And victor o'er temptation rise.
- 5 O HOLY SPIRIT, keep us pure,
Grant us thy strength when sins allure;
Our bodies are thy temple, LORD;
Be thou in thought and act adored. Amen.

551

Bishop R. Heber, 1811; revised, 1827.

- B**Y cool Siloam's shady rill
How sweet the lily grows!
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart with influence sweet
Is upward drawn to God.
 - 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
 - 4 O thou, whose infant feet were found
Within thy FATHER's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine:
 - 5 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own. Amen.

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER

552

Rev. P. Doddridge, 1755.

- Y**E servants of the LORD,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of his heavenly word,
And watchful at his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame:
Gird up your loins, as in his sight
For awful is his Name.
- 3 Watch; 'tis your LORD's command,
And while we speak, he's near;
Mark the first signal of his hand,
And ready all appear.
- 4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his LORD with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.
- 5 CHRIST shall the banquet spread
With his own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid the angelic band. Amen.

553

Thomas Hughes, 1859.

- O** GOD of truth, whose living word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
Look down on thy creation, LORD,
Enslaved by sin and death.
- 2 Set up thy standard, LORD, that they
Who claim a heavenly birth
May march with thee to smite the lies
That vex thy ransomed earth.
- 3 Ah! would we join that blest array,
And follow in the might
Of him, the Faithful and the True,
In raiment clean and white?

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Then, GOD of truth, for whom we long—
Thou who wilt hear our prayer—
Do thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.
- 5 Yea, come! then tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall live in thee. Amen.

554

Rev. John Keble, 1818.

- B**LEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our GOD;
The secret of the LORD is theirs,
Their soul is CHRIST's abode.
- 2 The LORD, who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;
- 3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for his dwelling and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4 LORD, we thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee. Amen.

555

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782.

- B**LEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in JESUS' love;
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our FATHER's throne
We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER

- 3 We share each other's woes,
Each other's burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When for a while we part,
This thought will soothe our pain;
That we shall still be joined in heart,
And one day meet again.
- 5 One glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day,
- 6 When from all toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity. Amen.

556

Rev. Robert M. Millman, 1908.

TEMPLE of GOD's HOLY SPIRIT,
Not my own, this human frame,
Purchased by my SAVIOUR's merit
For the glory of his Name—
Not my own—
For the glory of his Name.

- 2 Temple of GOD's HOLY SPIRIT,
Temple builded for my GOD,
Not for self and flesh to mar it,
Spotless keep his fair abode—
Not my own—
Spotless keep his fair abode.

- 3 SAVIOUR, give me of thy SPIRIT,
Holiness I crave from thee;
Thine own beauty, let me wear it,
Clothe me in thy purity—
Not my own—
Clothe me in thy purity. Amen.

557

Canon Percy Dearmer, 1906.

FATHER, who on man dost shower
 Gifts of plenty from thy dower,
 To thy people give the power
 All thy gifts to use aright.

- 2 Give pure happiness in leisure,
 Temperance in every pleasure,
 Seemly use of earthly treasure,
 Bodies clean and spirits bright.
- 3 Lift from this and every nation
 All that brings us degradation;
 Quell the forces of temptation;
 Put thine enemies to flight.
- 4 Be with us, thy strength supplying,
 That with energy undying,
 Every foe of man defying,
 We may rally to the fight.
- 5 Thou who art our Captain ever
 Lead us on to great endeavour;
 May thy Church the world deliver,
 Give us wisdom, courage, might.
- 6 FATHER, who hast sought and found us,
 SON of GOD, whose love has bound us,
 HOLY SPIRIT, in us, round us,
 Hear us, Godhead infinite. Amen.

558

Rev. George Duffield, 1858.

STAND up, stand up, for JESUS,
 Ye soldiers of the Cross;
 Lift high his royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss:

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER

From victory unto victory
His army he shall lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And CHRIST is LORD indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS;
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day:
Ye that are men, now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS;
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up, for JESUS;
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally. Amen.

559

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1881.

O LORD, our strength in weakness,
We pray to thee for grace,
For power to fight the battle,
For speed to run the race;

GENERAL HYMNS

When thy baptismal waters
Were poured upon our brow,
We then were made thy children,
And pledged our earliest vow.

2 CHRIST with his own Blood bought us,
And made the purchase sure;
His are we; may he keep us
Sober, and chaste, and pure.
He, GOD in Man, has carried
Our nature up to Heaven;
And thence the HOLY SPIRIT
To dwell in us has given.

3 The pure in heart are blessed,
For they shall see the LORD,
For ever and for ever
By seraphim adored;
And they shall drink the pleasures,
Such as no tongue can tell,
From the clear crystal river,
And Life's eternal well.

4 Sing therefore to the FATHER,
Who sent the SON in love;
And sing to GOD the SAVIOUR,
Who leads to realms above;
Sing we with saints and angels,
Before the heavenly throne,
To GOD the HOLY SPIRIT;
Sing to the THREE in ONE. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

259 Go forward, Christian soldier.
274 Soldiers of Christ, arise.
534 Why should I fear the darkest hour.
566 Through the night of doubt and sorrow.
642 Yield not to temptation.
777 Rescue the perishing.

THE CHURCH

560

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

MAY the grace of CHRIST our SAVIOUR,
And the FATHER's boundless love,
With the HOLY SPIRIT's favour,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the LORD,
And possess in sweet communion
Joys which earth can not afford. Amen.

561

Dean E. H. Plumptre, 1889.

THY hand, O GOD, has guided
Thy flock from age to age;
The wondrous tale is written,
Full clear, on every page;
Our fathers owned thy goodness,
And we their deeds record;
And both of this bear witness,
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

2 Thy heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest, as to least;
They bade men rise, and hasten
To share the great King's feast:
And this was all their teaching,
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*3 When shadows thick were falling,
And all seemed sunk in night,
Thou, LORD, didst send thy servants,
Thy chosen sons of light.

GENERAL HYMNS

On them and on thy people
Thy plenteous grace was poured,
And this was still their message,
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

*4 Through many a day of darkness,
Through many a scene of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely,
To guard the nation's life.
Their gospel of redemption,
Sin pardoned, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded,
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

5 And we, shall we be faithless?
Shall hearts fail, hands hang down?
Shall we evade the conflict,
And cast away our crown?
Not so: in GOD's deep counsels
Some better thing is stored;
We will maintain, unflinching,
One Church, one Faith, one LORD.

6 Thy mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave thy word undone;
With thy right hand to help us,
The victory shall be won;
And then, by men and angels,
Thy Name shall be adored,
And this shall be their anthem,
One Church, one Faith, one LORD. Amen.

562

Rev. J. W. Chadwick, 1864.

ETERNAL Ruler of the ceaseless round
Of circling planets singing on their way;
Guide of the nations from the night profound
Into the glory of the perfect day;
Rule in our hearts, that we may ever be
Guided and strengthened and upheld by thee.

THE CHURCH

- 2 We are of thee, the children of thy love,
The brothers of thy well-belovèd SON;
Descend, O HOLY SPIRIT, like a dove
Into our hearts, that we may be as one:
As one with thee, to whom we ever tend;
As one with him, our Brother and our Friend.
- 3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembleth into prayer,
One in the power that makes the children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow thee.
- *4 O clothe us with thy heavenly armour, LORD,
Thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine;
Our inspiration be thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not thine:
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be;
Enough to know that we are serving thee. Amen.

563

Rev. S. J. Stone, 1868.

THE Church's one foundation
Is JESUS CHRIST her LORD;
She is his new creation
By water and the Word:
From heaven he came and sought her
To be his holy Bride;
With his own Blood he bought her,
And for her life he died.

- 2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One LORD, one faith, one birth,
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Though with a scornful wonder
 Men see her sore opprest,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distrest:
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, 'How long?'
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.
- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious;
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With GOD the THREE in ONE,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:
 O happy ones and holy!
 LORD, give us grace that we,
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with thee. Amen.

564

Rev. Henry Jenner, 1870.

JESUS, thou hast willed it,
 That thy Church should be
 One in faith and spirit,
 Ever one in thee.
 We the cross are bearing,
 Once on JESUS laid;
 We the prayer are praying,
 That our Master prayed.
*JESUS, thou hast willed it,
 That thy Church should be
 One in faith and spirit,
 Ever one in thee.*

THE CHURCH

- 2 Though the time be distant,
Still we watch and pray,
E'en though faint and weary,
Waiting for the day;
When the Church uniting,
In one host shall fight,
'Gainst the power of darkness
In the LORD'S own might.

JESUS, thou hast willed it.

- 3 Thou, our heavenly Master,
Bid contentions cease;
Thou, true Prince of Salem,
Give thy children peace;
Peace from GOD the FATHER,
Peace from GOD the SON,
Peace from GOD the SPIRIT,
From the THREE in ONE.

JESUS, thou hast willed it.

- 4 When the fight is over,
When the strife is done,
When the world is vanquished
By the Church made one;
East and west together
Joining hand in hand,
Lead thy people onward
To the pleasant land.

JESUS, thou hast willed it.

- 5 Praise we GOD the FATHER,
Praise the SON who died,
Praise him who doth ever
In the Church abide;
Praise through endless ages,
In that Heaven be done,
Where the THREE bear record,
And the THREE are ONE.

JESUS, thou hast willed it. Amen.

565

John Oxenham, 1908.

IN CHRIST there is no East or West,
 In him no South or North,
 But one great fellowship of love
 Throughout the whole wide earth.

- 2 In him shall true hearts everywhere
 Their high communion find,
 His service is the golden cord
 Close-binding all mankind.
- 3 Join hands, then, brothers of the faith,
 Whate'er your race may be;
 Who serves my FATHER as a son
 Is surely kin to me.
- 4 In CHRIST now meet both East and West,
 In him meet South and North,
 All Christly souls are one in him,
 Throughout the whole wide earth. Amen.

566

*Tr. (1867) from the Danish of B. S. Ingemann
 (1825) by Rev. S. Baring-Gould.*

Igjennem Nat og Trængsel.

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
 Onward goes the pilgrim band,
 Singing songs of expectation,
 Marching to the Promised Land.

- 2 Clear before us through the darkness
 Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
 Brother clasps the hand of brother,
 Stepping fearless through the night.
- 3 One the light of GOD's own presence
 O'er his ransomed people shed,
 Chasing far the gloom and terror,
 Brightening all the path we tread:

THE CHURCH

- 4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our GOD inspires:
- 5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in GOD begun:
- 6 One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty FATHER
Reigns in love for evermore.
- 7 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.
- 8 Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

463 I love thy kingdom, Lord.

618 Glorious things of thee,

See also Subject Index.

DISCIPLESHIP

567

Sarum Primer, 1558.

GOD be in my head,
And in my understanding;

- 2 GOD be in mine eyes,
And in my looking;
- 3 GOD be in my mouth,
And in my speaking;

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 GOD be in my heart,
And in my thinking;
5 GOD be at mine end,
And at my departing.

568

*Ancient Irish Hymn. Tr. by Mary Byrne;
versified by Eleanor Hull, 1927.*

Rob tu mo bhoile, a Comdi cride.

- B**E thou my Vision, O LORD of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art,—
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.
- 2 Be thou my Wisdom, thou my true Word;
I ever with thee, thou with me, LORD;
Thou my great FATHER, I thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.
- 3 Be thou my battle-shield, sword for the fight;
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tower:
Raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my
power.
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine inheritance, now and always:
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.
- 5 High King of heaven, after victory won,
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all. Amen.

569

Frederick Mann, 1931.

MY GOD, my FATHER, make me strong,
When tasks of life seem hard and long,
To greet them with this triumph song:
Thy will be done.

DISCIPLESHIP

- 2 Draw from my timid eyes the veil,
To show, where earthly forces fail,
Thy power and love must still prevail,
Thy will be done.
- 3 With confident and humble mind,
Freedom in service I would find,
Praying through every toil assigned,
Thy will be done.
- 4 Things deemed impossible I dare,
Thine is the call and thine the care,
Thy wisdom shall the way prepare,
Thy will be done.
- 5 All power is here and round me now,
Faithful I stand in rule and vow,
While 'tis not I, but ever thou:
Thy will be done.
- 6 Heaven's music chimes the glad days in,
Hope soars beyond death, pain, and sin,
Faith shouts in triumph, Love must win,
Thy will be done. Amen.

570

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1867.

HOLY off'rings, rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,
Claspèd hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the GOD of our salvation—
On his altar laid we leave them:
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive them.

- 2 Promises in sorrow made,
Left, alas, too long unpaid;
Fervent wishes, earnest thought,
Never into action wrought—

GENERAL HYMNS

Long withheld, we now restore them,
On thy holy altar pour them:
There in trembling faith to leave them,
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive them.

- 3 Homage of each humble heart
Ere we from thy house depart;
Worship fervent, deep and high,
Adoration, ecstasy;
All that childlike love can render
Of devotion true and tender—
On thine altar laid we leave them:
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive them.

- 4 To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Off'rings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy, Holy, Holy,
On thine altar laid we leave them:
CHRIST, present them; GOD, receive them.

Amen.

571

Rev. W. J. Sparrow Simpson, 1887.

ALL for JESUS—all for JESUS,
This our song shall ever be;
For we have no hope, nor SAVIOUR,
If we have not hope in thee.

- 2 All for JESUS—thou wilt give us
Strength to serve thee, hour by hour,
None can move us from thy presence,
While we trust thy love and power.

- 3 All for JESUS—at thine altar
Thou wilt give us sweet content;
There, dear LORD, we shall receive thee
In the solemn sacrament.

DISCIPLESHIP

- 4 All for JESUS—thou hast loved us;
All for JESUS—thou hast died;
All for JESUS—thou art with us;
All for JESUS crucified.
- 5 All for JESUS—all for JESUS—
This the Church's song must be;
Till, at last, her sons are gathered
One in love and one in thee. Amen.

572

Rev. J. E. Bode, 1868.

- O JESUS, I have promised
To serve thee to the end;
Be thou for ever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If thou wilt be my Guide.
- 2 O let me feel thee near me:
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, JESUS, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.
- 3 O JESUS, thou hast promised
To all who follow thee,
That where thou art in glory
There shall thy servant be;
And, JESUS, I have promised
To serve thee to the end!
O give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 O let me see thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own:
My hope to follow duly
Is in thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My SAVIOUR and my Friend. Amen.

573

*Tr. (1739) from the German of Rev. J. Scheffler
(1657) by Rev. John Wesley.*

Ich will dich lieben, meine Stärke.

THEE will I love, my strength, my tower,
Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all my works, and thee alone,
Thee will I love till sacred fire
Fills my whole soul with pure desire.

- 2 I thank thee, uncreated Sun,
That thy bright beams on me have shined;
I thank thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind:
I thank thee, whose enlivening voice
Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.
- 3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet with steady pace
Still to press forward in thy way:
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.
- 4 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown;
Thee will I love, my LORD, my GOD;
Thee will I love, beneath thy frown
Or smile—thy sceptre or thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay,
Thee shall I love in endless day. Amen.

NEARER, my GOD, to thee,
 Nearer to thee;
 E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me;
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my GOD, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

2 Though like the wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone;
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my GOD, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

3 There let the way appear
 Steps unto heaven;
 All that thou sendest me
 In mercy given;
 Angels to beckon me
 Nearer, my GOD, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts,
 Bright with thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my GOD, to thee,
 Nearer to thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upwards I fly,
 Still all my song shall be
 Nearer, my GOD, to thee,
 Nearer to thee. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

575

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

MY GOD, how endless is thy love;
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil, like early dew.

- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours:
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my slumbering powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to thy command,
To thee I consecrate my days:
Perpetual blessings from thine hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise. Amen.

576

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874.

TAKE my life, and let it be
Consecrated, LORD, to thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

- 2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.
- 3 Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.
- 4 Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.
- 5 Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.

DISCIPLESHIP

- 6 Take my love; my LORD, I pour
At thy feet its treasure store:
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for thee. Amen.

577

Mary F. Maude, 1847.

- THINE for ever:—GOD of love,
Hear us from thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.
- 2 Thine for ever:—O how blest
They who find in thee their rest!
SAVIOUR, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.
- 3 Thine for ever:—LORD of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the life, the truth, the way,
Guide us to the realms of day.
- 4 Thine for ever:—Shepherd, keep
These thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.
- 5 Thine for ever:—thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, LORD, from earth to heaven. Amen.

578

James Montgomery, 1834.

IN the hour of trial,
JESU, pray for me;
Lest by base denial
I depart from thee:
When thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favour
Suffer me to fall.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or in darker semblance
Cross-crowned Calvary.
- 3 If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour thy benediction
On the sacrifice:
Then, upon thine altar
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.
- 4 When in dust and ashes
To the grave I sink,
While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink,
On thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
LORD, receive me dying
To eternal life. Amen.

579

Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1775.

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the Blood
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;

DISCIPLESHIP

Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone.

- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, SAVIOUR, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar through tracts unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee. Amen.

580

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1858.

- THY life was given for me,
Thy Blood, O LORD, was shed,
That I might ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
Thy life was given for me;
• What have I given for thee?
- 2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know;
Long years were spent for me;
Have I spent one for thee?
- 3 Thy FATHER's home of light,
Thy rainbow-circled throne,
Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone;
Yea, all was left for me;
Have I left aught for thee?

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 Thou, LORD, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue me from hell;
Thou sufferedst all for me;
What have I borne for thee?
- 5 And thou hast brought to me
Down from thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and thy love;
Great gifts thou broughtest me;
What have I brought to thee?
- 6 O let my life be given,
My years for thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent;
Thou gavest thyself for me,
I give myself to thee. Amen.

581

Archdeacon Frederick George Scott, 1894.

- CAST thy care on JESUS,
Make him now thy Friend,
Tell him all thy troubles,
Trust him to the end;
He is Man and Brother,
He is LORD and GOD,
And the way of sorrows
Is the path he trod.
- 2 Cast thy care on JESUS,
Nothing is too small
For his vast compassion;
He can feel for all;
In the gloom and darkness
Clasp his living hand,
He will guide and cheer thee
Through the desert land.

DISCIPLESHIP

- 3 Cast thy care on JESUS,
Tell him all thy sin,
All thy fierce temptations
And the wrong within;
He himself was tempted,
And he pleads above
For the soul that asketh
Pardon through his love.
- 4 Cast thy care on JESUS,
What is death to those
Who in deep submission
On his love repose?
But a short step further,
Nearer to his side,
Where thine eyes shall see him
And be satisfied. Amen.

582

William Cowper, 1772.

- O** FOR a closer walk with GOD,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
- 3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.
- 4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 So shall my walk be close with GOD,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

583

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1875.

COME ye yourselves apart and rest awhile,
Weary, I know it, of the press and throng;
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,
And in my quiet strength again be strong.

- 2 Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,
For converse which the world has never
known,
Alone with me and with my FATHER here,
With me and with my FATHER, not alone.
- 3 Come, tell me all that ye have said and done,
Your victories and failures, hopes and fears,
I know how hardly souls are wooed and won:
My choicest wreaths are always wet with tears.
- 4 Come ye and rest: the journey is too great,
And ye will faint beside the way and sink;
The Bread of life is here for you to eat,
And here for you the Wine of love to drink.
- 5 Then, fresh from converse with your LORD, return
And work till daylight softens into even:
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn
More of your Master and his rest in heaven.
Amen.

584

*Tr. (1861) from the Latin (1753) by
Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.*

Dignare me, O Jesu, rogo te.

JESU, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in thy heart to stay!
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in thy wounded side.

DISCIPLESHIP

- 2 If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In thy heart and wounded side.
- 3 If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide
In thy heart and wounded side.
- 4 Death will come one day to me;
JESU, cast me not from thee:
Dying let me still abide
In thy heart and wounded side. Amen.

585

Albert Midlane, 1860.

- R**EVIVE thy work, O LORD,
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
And make thy people hear.
- 2 Revive thy work, O LORD,
Disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smouldering embers now
By thine almighty breath.
 - 3 Revive thy work, O LORD,
Create soul-thirst for thee;
And hungering for the Bread of life,
O may our spirits be.
 - 4 Revive thy work, O LORD,
Exalt thy precious Name;
And, by the HOLY GHOST sent down,
Our love for thee inflame.
 - 5 Revive thy work, O LORD,
And give refreshing showers:
The glory shall be all thine own,
The blessing, LORD, be ours. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

THE CROSS

586

v. 1, *Rev. T. Shepherd*, 1692; vv. 2-4,
Archbp. David Williams, 1908.

MUST JESUS bear the Cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy now the saints of God,
Who once went sorrowing here;
They rest in joy, life's crown is theirs,
They know no pain nor tear.

3 They trod the path the SAVIOUR trod,
They bore the cross he bore;
And none may look to wear the crown
Without the cross before.

4 Then help me, LORD, my cross to bear,
Till death shall set me free,
And so at last obtain my crown,
For there's a crown for me. Amen.

587

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1854.

LORD JESU, when we stand afar
And gaze upon thy holy Cross,
In love of thee and scorn of self,
O may we count the world as loss!

2 When we behold thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O HOLY LORD, uplifted high,
With outstretched arms in mortal woe,
Embracing in thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below;—

THE CROSS

- 4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of thy death
Draw us and all men unto thee. Amen.

588

Sir John Bowring, 1825.

IN the Cross of CHRIST I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.
- 5 In the Cross of CHRIST I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

589

Rev. C. W. Everest, 1833.

TAKE up thy cross, the SAVIOUR said,
If thou wouldst my disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after me.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.
- 3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy LORD for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.
- 4 Take up thy cross then in his strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.
- 5 Take up thy cross and follow CHRIST,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.
- 6 To thee, great LORD, the ONE in THREE,
All praise for evermore ascend;
O grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end. Amen.

590

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1820.

THE head that once was crowned with thorns,
Is crowned with glory now:
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

- 2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is his, is his by right,
The King of kings and LORD of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.
- 3 The joy of all who dwell above;
The joy of all below,
To whom he manifests his love
And grants his Name to know.

THE CROSS

- 4 To them the Cross with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.
- 5 They suffer with their LORD below,
They reign with him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of his love.
- 6 The Cross he bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to him:
His people's hope, his people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme. Amen.

591

Bishop G. W. Doane, 1824.

- T**HOU art the Way; to thee alone
From sin and death we flee:
And he who would the FATHER seek
Must seek him, LORD, by thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth; thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb
Proclaims thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

592

Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831.

- O** SAVIOUR, may we never rest
Till thou art formed within,
Till thou hast calmed our troubled breast,
And crushed the power of sin.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 O may we gaze upon thy Cross,
Until the wondrous sight
Makes earthly treasures seem but dross,
And earthly sorrows light:
- 3 Until, released from carnal ties,
Our spirit upward springs,
And sees true peace above the skies,
True joy in heavenly things.
- 4 There as we gaze, may we become
United, LORD, to thee,
And, in a fairer, happier home,
Thy perfect beauty see. Amen.

593

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.

- W**HEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of CHRIST, my GOD;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his Blood.
- 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. Amen.

594

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1815.

- W**E sing the praise of him who died,
Of him who died upon the Cross:
The sinner's hope let men deride:
For this we count the world but loss.

THE CROSS

- 2 Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, GOD is Love:
He bears our sins upon the Tree:
He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 The Cross—it takes our guilt away;
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinners' refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above. Amen.

595

Sidney Lanier, 1880.

- I**NTO the woods my Master went,
Clean forspent, forspent;
Into the woods my Master came,
Forspent with love and shame.
But the olives they were not blind to him,
The little grey leaves were kind to him,
The thorn-tree had a mind to him,
When into the woods he came.
- 2 Out of the woods my Master went,
And he was well content;
Out of the woods my Master came,
Content with death and shame.
When death and shame would woo him last,
From under the trees they drew him last,
'Twas on a tree they slew him last,
When out of the woods he came. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

596

Dean Samuel Crossman, 1664.

MY song is love unknown,
 My SAVIOUR'S love to me,
 Love to the loveless shown,
 That they might lovely be.
 O who am I,
 That for my sake
 My LORD should take
 Frail flesh, and die?

2 He came from his blest throne,
 Salvation to bestow;
 But men made strange, and none
 The longed-for CHRIST would know.
 But O, my friend,
 My friend indeed,
 Who at my need
 His life did spend!

3 Sometimes they strew his way,
 And his sweet praises sing;
 Resounding all the day
 Hosannas to their king.
 Then 'Crucify!'
 Is all their breath,
 And for his death
 They thirst and cry.

4 Why, what hath my LORD done?
 What makes this rage and spite?
 He made the lame to run,
 He gave the blind their sight.
 Sweet injuries!
 Yet they at these
 Themselves displease,
 And 'gainst him rise.

THE CROSS

- 5 They rise, and needs will have
My dear LORD made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he
To suffering goes,
That he his foes
From thence might free.
- 6 Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine.
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend. Amen.

GOD IN NATURE

597

Mary S. Edgar, 1925.

- G**OD, who touchest earth with beauty,
Make my heart anew;
With thy SPIRIT re-create me,
Pure, and strong, and true.
- 2 Like thy springs and running waters,
Make me crystal pure;
Like thy rocks of towering grandeur,
Make me strong and sure.
- 3 Like thy dancing waves in sunlight,
Make me glad and free;
Like the straightness of the pine trees
Let me upright be.
- 4 Like the arching of the heavens
Lift my thoughts above,
Turn my dreams to noble action—
Ministries of love.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 GOD, who touchest earth with beauty,
Make my heart anew;
Keep me ever by thy SPIRIT,
Pure, and strong, and true. Amen.

598

F. S. Pierpoint, 1864.

FOR the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
*LORD of all, to thee we raise
This our grateful psalm of praise.*

- 2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
LORD of all, to thee we raise.

- 3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,
LORD of all, to thee we raise.

- 4 For thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love,
LORD of all, to thee we raise. Amen.

599

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1871.

SUMMER suns are glowing
Over land and sea,
Happy light is flowing,
Bountiful and free.
Everything rejoices
In the mellow rays,
All earth's thousand voices
Swell the psalm of praise.

GOD IN NATURE

- 2 GOD's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And his banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled.
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.
- 3 LORD, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For thy lovingkindness
Make us love thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
FATHER, be thou nigh.
- 4 We will never doubt thee,
Though thou veil thy light:
Life is dark without thee;
Death with thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go thou still before us
To the endless day. Amen.

600

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901.

THIS is my FATHER's world,
And to my listening ears
All nature sings, and round me rings
The music of the spheres.
This is my FATHER's world.
I rest me in the thought
Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas,
His hand the wonders wrought.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 This is my FATHER's world;
The birds their carols raise;
The morning light, the lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.
This is my FATHER's world;
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass I hear him pass,
He speaks to me everywhere.
- 3 This is my FATHER's world,
O let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong seems oft so strong,
GOD is the Ruler yet.
This is my FATHER's world,
The battle is not done,
JESUS, who died, shall be satisfied,
And earth and heaven be one. Amen.

601

Frances W. Wile, 1910.

ALL beautiful the march of days, as seasons
Come and go;
The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought
the crystal of the snow;
Hath sent the hoary frost of heaven, the flowing
waters sealed,
And laid a silent loveliness on hill and wood and
field.

- 2 O'er white expanses sparkling pure the radiant
morns unfold;
The solemn splendours of the night burn brighter
through the cold;
Life mounts in every throbbing vein, love
deepens round the hearth,
And clearer sounds the angel-hymn, 'Good-
will to men on earth.'

GOD IN NATURE

- 3 O thou from whose unfathomed law the year
in beauty flows,
Thyself the vision passing by in crystal and in
rose,
Day unto day doth utter speech, and night to
night proclaim,
In ever changing words of light, the wonder of
thy Name. Amen.

602

Joseph Addison, 1712.

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun from day to day
Doth his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth.
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings, as they roll
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

- 3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball,
What though no real voice, nor sound,
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
'The hand that made us is divine.' Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

603

Rev. John Keble, 1827.

- T**HERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
- 2 The works of GOD above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How GOD himself is found.
- 3 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.
- 4 The moon above, the Church below,
A wondrous race they run;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its Sun.
- *5 The SAVIOUR lends the light and heat
That crown his holy hill;
The saints, like stars, around his seat
Perform their courses still.
- *6 The dew of heaven is like thy grace,
It steals in silence down;
But where it lights, the favoured place
By richest fruits is known.
- *7 One Name, above all glorious names
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.
- *8 The raging fire, the roaring wind
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy SPIRIT's viewless way.

GOD IN NATURE

- 9 Two worlds are ours: 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within
Plain as the sea and sky.
- 10 Thou who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out thee,
And read thee everywhere. Amen.

604

From the German, 17th cent.

Schönster Herr Jesu.

- F**AIREST LORD JESUS,
Ruler of all nature,
O thou of GOD and man the SON;
Thee will I cherish, thee will I honour,
Thou my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
- 2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
JESUS is fairer, JESUS is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
- 3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And fair the twinkling, starry host;
JESUS shines brighter, JESUS shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.
- 4 All fairest beauty
Heavenly and earthly,
Wondrously, JESUS, is found in thee;
None can be nearer, fairer or dearer,
Than thou, my SAVIOUR, art to me. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

605

Rev. Thomas Tiplady, 1933.

INTO the heart of the wildwood,
I went one day,
Seeking in peace and contentment
A while to stay;
Green were the leaves hanging o'er me,
And sweet the scent,
There in the heart of the wildwood
Whither I went.

- 2 Birds in the branches were singing
A song of joy,
Bees o'er the blossoms were humming
In sweet employ;
And in the heart of the wildwood
There seemed to be
ONE who of old walked in Eden
Walking with me. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING :

Nos. 690, 695, 707, 718, 721, 723.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS AND LIFE EVERLASTING

606

*Tr. (1841) from the German of C. F. Gellert
(1757) by Frances E. Cox.*

Jesus lebt, mit ihm auch ich.

JESUS lives! thy terrors now
Can no longer, death, appal us;
JESUS lives! by this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia!

- 2 JESUS lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 3 JESUS lives! for us he died:
Then, alone to JESUS living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.
Alleluia!
- 4 JESUS lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever.
Alleluia!
- 5 JESUS lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia! Amen.

607

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858.

- JESU, these eyes have never seen
That radiant form of thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between
Thy blessed face and mine.
- 2 I see thee not, I hear thee not,
Yet art thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with thee.
- 3 Yet, though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone;
I love thee, dearest LORD, and will,
Unseen but not unknown.
- 4 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall thee reveal
All glorious as thou art. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

608

Dean Samuel Crossman, 1664.

JERUSALEM on high
 My song and city is,
 My home whene'er I die,
 The centre of my bliss:
O happy place!
When shall I be,
My GOD, with thee,
To see thy face?

2 There dwells my LORD, my King,
 Judged here unfit to live;
 There angels to him sing,
 And lowly homage give:
O happy place!

3 The patriarchs of old
 There from their travels cease;
 The prophets there behold
 Their longed-for Prince of Peace:
O happy place!

4 The Lamb's apostles there
 I might with joy behold,
 The harpers I might hear
 Harping on harps of gold:
O happy place!

5 The bleeding martyrs, they
 Within those courts are found,
 All clothed in pure array,
 Their scars with glory crowned:
O happy place!

6 Ah woe is me! that I
 In Kedar's tents here stay;
 No place like that on high;
 LORD, thither guide my way;
O happy place! Amen.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

609

F. B. P., 1580.

- O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
O happy harbour of God's saints,
O sweet and pleasant soil;
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.
- 2 No dampish mist is seen in thee,
No cold nor darksome night;
There every soul shines as the sun;
There GOD himself gives light.
In thee no sickness may be seen,
No hurt, no ache, no sore;
In thee there is no dread of death,
But life for evermore.
- 3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green;
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
Quite through the streets with silver sound
The flood of life doth flow,
Upon whose banks on either side
The tree of life doth grow.
- 4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.
Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would GOD I were in thee!
Would GOD my woes were at an end.
Thy joys that I might see! Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

610

*F. B. P., 1580, and Rev.
J. Bromehead, 1795.*

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?

Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my SAVIOUR stand;
And all I love in CHRIST below
Will join the glorious band.

4 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
Thy joys when shall I see?

5 O CHRIST, do thou my soul prepare
For that bright home of love;
That I may see thee and adore,
With all thy saints above. Amen.

611

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1759.

LET saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done,
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

2 One family, we dwell in him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3 One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 4 E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.
- 5 JESU, be thou our constant Guide;
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven. Amen.

612

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1842.

- A FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons wane,
And we shall be with those that rest
Till CHRIST shall come again:
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.
- 2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.
- 3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my LORD, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
 A few more toils, a few more tears,
 And we shall weep no more:
 Then, O my LORD, prepare
 My soul for that blest day;
 O wash me in thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away.
- 5 'Tis but a little while
 And he shall come again,
 Who died that we might live, who lives
 That we with him may reign:
 Then, O my LORD, prepare
 My soul for that glad day;
 O wash me in thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away. Amen.

613

*Tr. (1854) from the Latin of Peter Abelard
 (12th cent.) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

O quanta qualia sunt illa sabbata.

O WHAT their joy and their glory must be,
 Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones
 see;
 Crowns for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
 GOD shall be All and in all ever blest.

- 2 What are the Monarch, his court, and his
 throne?
 What are the peace and the joy that they own?
 O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
 All that they feel could as fully declare!
- 3 Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
 Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
 Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
 Nor the thing prayed for come short of the
 prayer.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 4 There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for thy grace, LORD, their voices of
praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.
- *5 Now in the meantime, with hearts raised on
high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
- 6 Low before him with our praises we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and through whom
are all;
Of whom, the FATHER; and in whom, the SON;
Through whom, the SPIRIT, with them ever
one. Amen.

614

Anon.

- WHERE the Light for ever shineth,
Where no storm ariseth more,
There the SAVIOUR meets his loved ones
On the shore.
- 2 They nor thirst, nor suffer hunger,
All their tears are wiped away,
Night has past, and they have entered
Endless day.
- 3 Surely he, the mighty Worker,
He who slumbers not, nor sleeps,
Leaveth not in useless silence
Those he keeps.
- 4 They who bravely toiled amongst us
We believe are working still,
Where no disappointment hinders,
No self-will.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 Lo! from earth's imperfect labour
He hath called them to his feet,
There to work where, free from failure,
Work is sweet.
- 6 We can spare them, loving SAVIOUR,
For we know thou guardest well
Those who now with all the ransomed
Sinless dwell.
- 7 Grant that we with them thy loved ones,
Whom by faith we still can see,
May when life's great morning dawneth
Follow thee. Amen.

615

Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1861.

- THERE is a blessèd home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.
- 2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
CHRIST, with the FATHER One,
And SPIRIT, evermore.
- 3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
For ever there enthroned,
For ever glorified;

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

To give to him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things he hath done.

- 4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your SAVIOUR trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

616

Rev. Rowland Hill, 1783.

LO! round the throne, a glorious band,
The saints in countless myriads stand,
Of every tongue redeemed to GOD,
Arrayed in garments washed in Blood.

- 2 Through tribulation great they came;
They bore the cross, despised the shame;
From all their labours now they rest,
In GOD's eternal glory blest.
- 3 They see their SAVIOUR face to face,
And sing the triumphs of his grace;
Him day and night they ceaseless praise,
To him the loud thanksgiving raise:
- 4 'Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,
Through endless years to live and reign;
Thou hast redeemed us by thy Blood,
And made us kings and priests to GOD.'
- 5 O may we tread the sacred road
That saints and holy martyrs trod;
Wage to the end the glorious strife,
And win, like them, a crown of life. Amen.

617

Rev. H. F. Lyte, 1834.

PLEASANT are thy courts above
 In the land of light and love;
 Pleasant are thy courts below
 In this land of sin and woe:
 O my spirit longs and fains
 For the converse of thy saints,
 For the brightness of thy face,
 For thy fulness, GOD of grace.

- 2 Happy birds that sing and fly
 Round thy altars, O Most High;
 Happier souls that find a rest
 In a heavenly FATHER's breast:
 Like the wandering dove, that found
 No repose on earth around,
 They can to their ark repair,
 And enjoy it ever there.
- 3 Happy souls, their praises flow
 Even in this vale of woe;
 Waters in the desert rise,
 Manna feeds them from the skies;
 On they go from strength to strength,
 Till they reach thy throne at length,
 At thy feet adoring fall,
 Who hast led them safe through all.
- 4 LORD, be mine this prize to win,
 Guide me through a world of sin,
 Keep me by thy saving grace,
 Give me at thy side a place;
 Sun and Shield alike thou art,
 Guide and guard my erring heart;
 Grace and glory flow from thee;
 Shower, O shower them, LORD, on me. Amen.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

618

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, when such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which like the LORD, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering—
Showing that the LORD is near.
Thus they march, the pillar leading,
Light by night and shade by day;
Daily on the manna feeding
Which he gives them when they pray.

4 SAVIOUR, since of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy Name.
Fading is the world's best pleasure,
All its boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

619

James Montgomery, 1829.

PALMS of glory, raiment bright,
Crowns that never fade away,
Gird and deck the saints in light,
Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.

- 2 Yet the conquerors bring their palms
To the Lamb amidst the throne,
And proclaim in joyful psalms
Victory through his Cross alone.
- 3 Kings for harps their crowns resign
Crying, as they strike the chords,
'Take the kingdom, it is thine,
King of kings, and LORD of lords.'
- 4 Round the altar priests confess,
If their robes are white as snow,
'Twas the SAVIOUR's righteousness
And his Blood that made them so.
- 5 They were mortal too like us;
Ah! when we like them shall die,
May our souls translated thus
Triumph, reign, and shine on high. Amen.

620

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

- 2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.
- 3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.
- 5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeckoned eyes;
- 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore. Amen.

621

Rev. John Ellerton, 1871.

NOW the labourer's task is o'er;
Now the battle day is past;
Now upon the farther shore
Lands the voyager at last.
*FATHER, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.*

- 2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
FATHER, in thy gracious keeping.

- 3 There the penitents, that turn
To the Cross their dying eyes,
All the love of CHRIST shall learn
At his feet in Paradise.
FATHER, in thy gracious keeping.

- 4 There no more the powers of hell
Can prevail to mar their peace;
CHRIST the LORD shall guard them well,
He who died for their release.
FATHER, in thy gracious keeping.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 5 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,
Calmly now the words we say,
Left behind, we wait in trust
Till the Resurrection-day.

FATHER, in thy gracious keeping. Amen.

622

James Montgomery, 1835.

'FOR ever with the LORD!'
Amen; so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

- 2 My FATHER's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near!
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

- 3 'For ever with the LORD!'
FATHER, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

- 4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
'For ever with the LORD!' Amen.

623

Rev. F. M. Knollis, 1859.

THERE is no night in heaven;
In that blest world above
Work never can bring weariness,
For work itself is love.

2 There is no grief in heaven;
For life is one glad day;
And tears are of those former things
Which all have passed away.

3 There is no sin in heaven;
Behold that blessed throng—
All holy is their spotless robe,
All holy is their song!

4 There is no death in heaven;
For they who gain that shore
Have won their immortality,
And they can die no more.

5 LORD JESU, be our Guide;
O lead us safely on,
Till night and grief and sin and death
Are past, and heaven is won! Amen.

624

Rev. Samuel Johnson, 1864.

CITY of GOD, how broad and far
Outspread thy walls sublime!
The true thy chartered freemen are
Of every age and clime.

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast, high intent;
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King omnipotent.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!
- 4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!
- 5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharm'd upon the eternal Rock
The eternal City stands. Amen.

625

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1873.

- H**USH! blessèd are the dead
In JESUS' arms who rest,
And lean their weary head
For ever on his breast.
- 2 O beatific sight!
No darkling veil between,
They see the Light of Light,
Whom here they loved unseen.
- 3 Them the Good Shepherd leads,
Where storms are never rife,
In tranquil dewy meads
Beside the Fount of Life.
- 4 O tender hearts and true,
Our long last vigil kept,
We weep and mourn for you;
Nor blame us: JESUS wept
- 5 But soon at break of day
His calm almighty voice,
Stronger than death, shall say,
Awake,—arise,—rejoice. Amen.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

626

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Bernard of Cluny
(1145) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Hic breve vivitur.

BRIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is there.

- 2 There grief is turned to pleasure:
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know
- 3 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.
- 4 There GOD, our King and Portion,
In fulness of his grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.
- 5 O one, O only mansion,
O Paradise of joy,
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;
- 6 The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.
- 7 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of GOD's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
- 8 JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

627

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Bernard of Cluny
(1145) by Rev. J. M. Neale; rev. 1859.*

Urbs Syon aurea.

JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest.
I know not, O I know not,
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country
The home of GOD's elect!
O sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with GOD the FATHER
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

628

*Tr. (1854) from Thomas à Kempis
(15th cent.) by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Jerusalem, luminosa.

LIGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,
Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King;
O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing!

- 2 There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is out-poured;
For unending, for unbroken
Is the feast-day of the LORD;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.
- 3 There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labour,
For unknown are toil and care.
- 4 O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!
- 5 Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid;
And in everlasting glory
Thou with brightness be arrayed.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Laud and honour to the FATHER,
Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever THREE, and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

629

Dean Henry Alford, 1867.

- TEN thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin;
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.
- 2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky;
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!
- 3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.
- 4 Bring near thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain,
Fill up the roll of thine elect,
Then take thy power and reign:

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and SAVIOUR, come. Amen.

530

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1886.

I HEARD a sound of voices
Around the great white throne,
With harpers harping on their harps
To him who sat thereon;
'Salvation, glory, honour,'
I heard the song arise,
As through the courts of heaven it rolled
In wondrous harmonies.

2 From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,—
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war:
I heard the saints upraising,
The myriad hosts among,
In praise of him who died, and lives,
Their one glad triumph-song.

3 I saw the Holy City,
The New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven a Bride adorned
With jewelled diadem:
The flood of crystal waters
Flowed down the golden street;
And nations brought their honours there,
And laid them at her feet.

4 And there nor sun was needed,
Nor moon to shine by night,
God's glory did enlighten all,
The Lamb himself the Light:

GENERAL HYMNS

And there his servants serve him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with him, their SAVIOUR, King,
They reign for evermore.

5 O great and glorious vision!—
The Lamb upon his throne—
O wondrous sight for man to see!
The SAVIOUR with his own:
To drink the living waters,
And stand upon the shore,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death,
Shall ever enter more.

6 O Lamb of GOD, who reignest!
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far;
O worthy Judge Eternal!
When thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call thy servants home. Amen.

631

*Tr. (1862) from the Greek of St. John of Damascus,
8th cent., by Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Tàs ἔδρας τὰς αἰωνίας.

THOSE eternal bowers man hath never trod,
Those unfading flowers round the throne of
GOD:

Who may hope to gain them after weary fight?
Who at length attain them, clad in robes of white?

- 2 He who wakes from slumber at the SPIRIT's voice,
Daring here to number things unseen his choice:
He who casts his burden down at JESUS' Cross—
CHRIST's reproach his guerdon, all beside but loss.
- 3 He who gladly barter all on earthly ground;
He who, like the martyrs, says 'I will be crowned':
He whose one oblation is a life of love,
Knit in GOD's salvation to the blest above.

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

Shame upon you, legions of the heavenly King,
Citizens of regions past imagining!

Why with pipe and tabor waste the hours of light,
When he bids you labour, when he tells you,
Fight?

JESU, LORD of glory, as we breast the tide,
Whisper thou the story of the other side;
Where the saints are casting crowns before thy
feet,
Safe for everlasting, in thyself complete. Amen.

532

Sir J. S. Arkwright, 1919.

O VALIANT hearts, who to your glory came
Through dust of conflict and through battle
flame;

Tranquil you lie, your knightly virtue proved,
Your memory hallowed in the land you loved.

Proudly you gathered, rank on rank, to war,
As who had heard GOD's message from afar;
All you had hoped for, all you had, you gave
To save mankind—yourselves you scorned to
save.

Splendid you passed, the great surrender made,
Into the light that never more shall fade;
Deep your contentment in that blest abode,
Who wait the last clear trumpet-call of GOD.

Long years ago, as earth lay dark and still,
Rose a loud cry upon a lonely hill,
While in the frailty of our human clay,
CHRIST, our Redeemer, passed the self-same
way.

Still stands his Cross from that dread hour to
this,
Like some bright star above the dark abyss;
Still, through the veil, the Victor's pitying eyes
Look down to bless our lesser Calvaries.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 These were his servants, in his steps they trod,
Following through death the martyred SON of
GOD:
Victor he rose; victorious too shall rise
They who have drunk his cup of sacrifice.
- 7 O risen LORD, O Shepherd of our dead,
Whose cross has bought them and whose staff
has led,
In glorious hope their proud and sorrowing
land
Commits her children to thy gracious hand.
Amen.

633

Rev. John M. Neale, 1843.

- THEY whose course on earth is o'er,
Think they of their brethren more?
They before the throne who bow,
Feel they for their brethren now?
- 2 We, by enemies distress—
They in Paradise at rest;
We the captives—they the freed—
We and they are one indeed.
- 3 One in all we seek or shun,
One—because our LORD is one;
One in heart and one in love—
We below, and they above.
- 4 Those whom many a land divides,
Many mountains, many tides,
Have they with each other part,
Fellowship of heart with heart?
- 5 Each to each may be unknown,
Wide apart their lots be thrown;
Differing tongues their lips may speak,
One be strong, and one be weak;—

COMMUNION OF SAINTS

- 6 Yet in sacrament and prayer
Each with other hath a share;
Hath a share in tear and sigh,
Watch, and fast and litany.
- 7 Saints departed even thus
Hold communion still with us;
Still with us, beyond the veil
Praising, pleading without fail.
- 8 With them still our hearts we raise,
Share their work and join their praise,
Rendering worship, thanks, and love
To the TRINITY above. Amen.

FOR YOUTH

634 *All-Day Hymn.* *Jan Struther, 1931.*

LORD of all hopefulness, LORD of all joy,
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could
destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, LORD, at the break of
the day.

2 LORD of all eagerness, LORD of all faith,
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane
and the lathe,
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
Your strength in our hearts, LORD, at the noon
of the day.

3 LORD of all kindliness, LORD of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to
embrace,
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
Your love in our hearts, LORD, at the eve of the
day.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 4 LORD of all gentleness, LORD of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is
balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, LORD, at the end of
the day. Amen.

635

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1893.

- O JESUS, strong and pure and true,
Before thy feet we bow;
The grace of earlier years renew,
And lead us onward now.
- 2 The joyous life that year by year
Within these walls is stored,
The golden hope, the gladsome cheer,
We bring to thee, O LORD.
- 3 Our faith endow with keener powers,
With warmer glow our love;
And draw these halting hearts of ours
From earth to things above.
- 4 In paths our bravest ones have trod,
O make us strong to go,
That we may give our lives to God,
In serving man below.
- 5 Scorn we the selfish aim or choice,
And love's high precept keep,
'Rejoice with those that do rejoice,
And weep with those that weep.'
- 6 So hence shall flow fresh strength and grace,
As from a full-fed spring,
To make the world a better place,
And life a worthier thing. Amen

FOR YOUTH

536

vv. 1-3, *Anna L. Coghill*, 1864;
v. 4 from *Hymn* 291.

WORK, for the night is coming!
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling;
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work while the day grows brighter,
Under the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

- 2 Work, for the night is coming!
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill the bright hours with labour;
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming!
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

- 4 Work for the day is coming!
Children of light are we;
From Jesus' bright appearing
Powers of darkness flee.
Soon will the strife be ending,
Soon all our toils below,
Not to the dark we're tending,
But to the day we go. Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

637

Mary Bradford Whiting, 1902.

STARS of evening, softly gleaming
 In the fading west,
 With your heavenly light is streaming
 Hope to hearts opprest!
 Toil is over, cease from sorrow,
 Till to-morrow
 Sleep and rest!

2 Hark! the evening bells are bringing
 Hope of glad release,
 Welcome strains their chimes are ringing—
 'Labour now shall cease;
 Though the day be long and dreary,
 To the weary
 Cometh peace!'

3 Heavenly FATHER! watch beside us
 Till the dawn of light,
 And whatever may betide us,
 Guard us by thy might!
 Trusting in thy gracious keeping,
 Calmly sleeping
 Through the night.

4 So when Death's dark clouds fall slowly
 Over land and sea,
 May thy light, serene and holy,
 On our pathway be;
 Leading us to joy transcending
 In unending
 Rest with thee! Amen.

638

Anon.

YOUTH of the world, arise,
 Courage and service bring,
 Life, full and free, before you lies,
 Make CHRIST your SAVIOUR-KING.

FOR YOUTH

- 2 Youth of the world, arise,
High hope is yours to-day,
Life offers many an easy prize,
CHRIST points the harder way.
- 3 Youth of the world, arise,
'Adventure' is your cry,
Then see before your very eyes
The King who dared to die.
- 4 Youth of the world, arise
To sacrificial deeds,
'Come, follow me,' the SAVIOUR cries,
Young lives like yours he needs.
- 5 Youth of the world, arise,
To bear his Cross and shame;
With him no true endeavour dies;
Go forth, proclaim his Name.
- 6 Youth of the world, arise,
Clear is the clarion call,
'I come, I come', true youth replies,
'To CHRIST I give my all.'

539 *Tr. (1846) from the Greek of Clement of Alexandria
(c. 170 A.D.) by Rev. H. M. Dexter.*

Στόμιον πώλων ἀδαῶν.

SHEPHERD of eager youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;
CHRIST our triumphal King,
We come thy Name to sing,
Hither thy children bring
Tributes of praise.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Thou art our holy LORD,
The all-subduing WORD,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.
- 3 Thou art our great High Priest,
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love;
None calls on thee in vain,
Thee who didst not disdain
Help in thy mortal pain,
Help from above.
- 4 Ever be thou our guide,
Our Shepherd and our pride,
Our staff and song;
JESU, thou CHRIST of GOD,
By thy perennial word
Lead us where thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.
- 5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we thy praises high,
And joyful sing.
Let all the holy throng
Who to thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To CHRIST our King. Amen.

640

*vv. 1-2, H. A. Walter, 1883-1918; v. 3, Bishop
L. W. B. Broughall, 1938.*

I WOULD be true, for there are those who
trust me;

I would be pure, for there are those who care;

I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;

I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

FOR YOUTH

I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;

I would be giving, and forget the gift;

I would be humble, for I know my weakness;

I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

How can this be? For well I know my failures,
Unless there come grace, strength, and love
from thee?

O King of Love, my Master and my SAVIOUR,
Grant these I pray. To serve thee, set me
free. Amen.

541

Sir Frank Fletcher, c. 1924.

O SON of Man, our Hero strong and tender,
Whose servants are the brave in all the
earth,

Our living sacrifice to thee we render,
Who sharest all our sorrow, all our mirth.

O feet so strong to climb the path of duty,
O lips divine that taught the words of truth,
Kind eyes that marked the lilies in their beauty
And heart that kindled at the zeal of youth.

Lover of children, boyhood's inspiration,
Of all mankind the Servant and the King;
O LORD of joy and hope and consolation,
To thee our fears and joys and hopes we
bring.

Not in our failures only and our sadness
We seek thy presence, Comforter and Friend;
O rich man's Guest, be with us in our gladness,
O poor man's Mate, our lowliest tasks attend.
Amen.

GENERAL HYMNS

642

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868.

YIELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin;
Each victory will help you some other to win;

Fight manfully onward; dark passions subdue;
Look ever to JESUS—he will carry you through.

*Ask the SAVIOUR to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.*

2 Shun evil companions; bad language disdain;
God's Name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;

Be thoughtful and earnest, kindhearted and true;

Look ever to JESUS—he will carry you through.

Ask the SAVIOUR to help you.

3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown;
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;

He who is our SAVIOUR our strength will renew;
Look ever to JESUS—he will carry you through.

Ask the SAVIOUR to help you. Amen.

643

F. J. Gillman, 1909.

GOD send us men whose aim 'twill be
To make the word of love their creed,
And to live out the laws of CHRIST
In every thought and word and deed.

2 God send us men alert and quick
His lofty precepts to translate,
Until the laws of CHRIST become
The laws and habits of the State.

FOR YOUTH

- 3 GOD send us men, GOD send us men,
Patient, courageous, strong, and true;
With vision clear and mind equipped,
His will to learn, his work to do.
- 4 GOD send us men with hearts ablaze
All truth to love, all wrong to hate;
These are the patriots nations need,
These are the bulwarks of the State. Amen.

644

Rudyard Kipling, 1906.

*[Land of our birth, we pledge to thee
Our love and toil in the years to be,
When we are grown and take our place
As men and women with our race.]*

FATHER in heaven, who lovest all,
O help thy children when they call;
That they may build from age to age
An undefilèd heritage.

- 2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth;
That, in our time, thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.
- 3 Teach us to rule ourselves alway,
Controlled and cleanly night and day;
That we may bring, if need arise,
No maimed or worthless sacrifice.
- 4 Teach us to look in all our ends
On thee for Judge and not our friends;
That we, with thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favour of the crowd.
- 5 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
That, under thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 6 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun. Amen.

*[Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,
For whose dear sake our fathers died;
O Motherland, we pledge to thee
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.]*

645

Nancy Byrd Turner, 1928.

O SON of Man, who walked each day
A humble road, serene and strong,
Go with me now upon life's way,
My comrade all the journey long.

- 2 If light and joy should be my part,
Then share with me the shining hour;
If clouds should come, speak to my heart
Thy word of comfort, love, and power

- 3 So shall I walk in happiness,
So shall my task with love be fraught—
If thou art near to mark and bless
The labour done, the beauty wrought.

- 4 O SON of GOD, who came and shed
A light for all the ages long,
Thy company shall make me glad,
Thy fellowship shall keep me strong. Amen.

646

Marianne Farningham, 1887.

JUST as I am, thine own to be,
Friend of the young, who lovest me,
To consecrate myself to thee,
O JESUS CHRIST, I come.

FOR YOUTH

- 2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve, and no delay,
With all my heart I come.
- 3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve thee with all my might,
Therefore to thee I come.
- 4 Just as I am, young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be,
For truth, and righteousness, and thee,
LORD of my life, I come.
- 5 With many dreams of fame and gold,
Success and joy to make me bold,
But dearer still my faith to hold,
For my whole life, I come.
- 6 And for thy sake to win renown,
And then to take the victor's crown,
And at thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, LORD, I come. Amen.

647

Rev. Jay T. Stocking, 1912.

O MASTER Workman of the race,
Thou Man of Galilee,
Who with the eyes of early youth
Eternal things didst see.
We thank thee for thy boyhood faith
That shone thy whole life through,
'Did ye not know it is my work,
My FATHER's work to do?'

- 2 O Carpenter of Nazareth,
Builder of life divine,
Who shapest man to GOD's own law,
Thyself the fair design.

GENERAL HYMNS

Build us a tower of CHRIST-like height,
That we the land may view,
And see, like thee, our noblest work,
Our FATHER's work to do.

- 3 O thou who dost the vision send,
And givest each his task,
And with the task sufficient strength,
Show us thy will, we ask;
Give us a conscience bold and good,
Give us a purpose true.
That it may be our highest joy
Our FATHER's work to do. Amen.

648

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877.

DAY is dying in the west,
Heaven is touching earth with rest;
Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

*Holy, holy, holy, LORD GOD of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thee,
Heaven and earth are praising thee,
O LORD Most High!*

- 2 LORD of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, thy home,
Gather us who seek thy face
To the fold of thy embrace,
For thou art nigh.

Holy, holy, holy, LORD GOD of Hosts!

- 3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil thy face,
Our hearts ascend.

Holy, holy, holy, LORD GOD of Hosts!

FOR YOUTH

- 4 When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
LORD of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.

Holy, holy, holy, LORD GOD of Hosts!

Amen.

CHRISTIAN SERVICE

649

J. G. Whittier, 1850.

O BROTHER man, fold to thy heart thy
brother!

Where pity dwells, the peace of GOD is there;
To worship rightly is to love each other,
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.

- 2 For he whom JESUS loved hath truly spoken:
The holier worship which he deigns to bless
Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.
- 3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of him whose holy work was doing good;
So shall the wide earth seem our FATHER'S
temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.
- 4 Then shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangour
Of wild war-music o'er the earth shall cease;
Love shall tread out the baleful fire of anger,
And in its ashes plant the tree of peace. Amen.

650

*vv. 1-4, Rev. Thos. Tiplady, 1930;
vv. 5-7, Dean C. E. Riley, 1938.*

O SAVIOUR, when we have no work,
And cannot find it though we seek,
And like a lamp that burneth low,
Our courage grows each day more weak:

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 When hope and strength are failing fast,
And every door we try is barred;
Stand by us in the fading light
From doubt, despair, and sin to ward.
- 3 In Salem's market-place thy glance
Fell kindly on the man unhired,
Who idle stood eleven hours,
Not losing heart, though faint and tired.
- 4 With thee the will counts as the deed,
And labour sought is labour wrought;
'They also serve who stand and wait'
To labour, though the days bring nought.

PART 2

- 5 O CHRIST, who taught that they who seek
Thy FATHER's kingdom and his will,
Shall nothing lack of earthly fare,
Make good thine ancient promise still.
- 6 Take from the souls of men the greed
That fattens on another's loss,
Strike down the idols that ensnare,
And raise on high the holy Cross.
- 7 That so when all men follow thee,
In self-denial for their kind,
None may go hungry or unclothed,
But each his task and guerdon find. Amen.

651

James Russell Lowell, 1849.

ONCE to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide,
In the strife of truth with falsehood,
For the good or evil side;
Some great cause, GOD's new Messiah,
Offering each the bloom or blight;
And the choice goes by for ever
'Twixt that darkness and that light.

CHRISTIAN SERVICE

- 2 By the light of burning martyrs,
CHRIST, thy bleeding feet we track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever
With the Cross that turns not back,
New occasions teach new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still and onward
Who would keep abreast of truth.
- 3 Though the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be the scaffold,
And upon the throne be wrong,
Yet that scaffold sways the future,
And, behind the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow,
Keeping watch above his own. Amen.

652

Rev. Henry van Dyke, 1909.

- THEY who tread the path of labour follow
where my feet have trod;
They who work without complaining do the
holy will of GOD;
Nevermore thou needest seek me; I am with
thee everywhere;
Raise the stone, and thou shalt find me; cleave
the wood, and I am there.
- 2 Where the many toil together, there am I among
my own;
Where the tired workman sleepeth, there am I
with him alone;
I, the Peace that passeth knowledge, dwell amid
the daily strife;
I, the Bread of heaven, am broken in the sacra-
ment of life.

GENERAL HYMNS

- 3 Every task, however simple, sets the soul that
does it free;
Every deed of love and mercy done to man is
done to me.
Nevermore thou needest seek me; I am with
thee everywhere;
Raise the stone, and thou shalt find me; cleave
the wood, and I am there. Amen.

653

Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1850.

*[Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light:
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.]*

RING out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

- 2 Ring out the slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.
- 3 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.
- 4 Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.
- 5 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the CHRIST that is to be. Amen.

CHRISTIAN SERVICE

654

Rev. F. M. North, 1903.

- WHERE cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear thy voice, O Son of Man.
- 2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds, dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of thy tears.
- 3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.
- 4 The cup of water given for thee
Still holds the freshness of thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of thy face.
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;
- 6 Till sons of men shall learn thy love,
And follow where thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from thy heaven above
Shall come the city of our GOD. Amen.

655

William Blake, 1804.

AND did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark satanic mills?

GENERAL HYMNS

- 2 Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In this our green and pleasant land.

656

Rev. W. P. Merrill, 1909.

- R**ISE up, O men of GOD!
Have done with lesser things;
Give heart and soul and mind and strength
To serve the King of kings.
- 2 Rise up, O men of GOD!
His Kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of brotherhood
And end the night of wrong.
- 3 Rise up, O men of GOD!
The Church for you doth wait;
Her strength unequal to the task;
Rise up, and make her great!
- 4 Lift high the Cross of CHRIST!
Tread where his feet have trod,
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of GOD! Amen.

657

H. Montagu Butler, 1881.

- L**'IFT up your hearts!' We lift them, LORD,
to thee;
Here at thy feet none other may we see:
'Lift up your hearts!' E'en so, with one accord,
We lift them up, we lift them to the LORD.
- 2 Above the level of the former years,
The mire of sin, the slough of guilty fears,
The mist of doubt, the blight of love's decay,
O LORD of Light, lift all our hearts to-day!

CHRISTIAN SERVICE

- 3 Above the swamps of subterfuge and shame,
The deeds, the thoughts, that honour may not
name,
The halting tongue that dares not tell the whole,
O LORD of Truth, lift every Christian soul!
- 4 Lift every gift that thou thyself hast given;
Low lies the best till lifted up to heaven:
Low lie the bounding heart, the teeming brain,
Till, sent from GOD, they mount to GOD again.
- 5 Then, as the trumpet-call, in after years,
'Lift up your hearts!' rings pealing in our
ears,
Still shall those hearts respond, with full accord
'We lift them up, we lift them to the LORD!'
Amen.

658

Donald Hankey, 1884-1916.

- LORD of the strong, when earth you trod,
You calmly faced the angry sea,
And fierce unmasked hypocrisy,
The traitor's kiss, the rabble's hiss,
The awful death upon the Tree:
All glory be to thee, O GOD.
- 2 LORD of the weak, when earth you trod,
Oppressors writhed beneath your scorn;
The weak, despised, depraved, forlorn,
You taught to hope and know the scope
Of love divine for all who mourn:
All glory be to thee, O GOD.
- 3 LORD of the rich, when earth you trod,
To Mammon's power you never bowed,
But taught how men with wealth endowed
In meekness' school might learn to rule
The demon that enslaves the proud:
All glory be to thee, O GOD.

GENERAL HYMNS

4 LORD of the poor, when earth you trod,
The lot you chose was hard and poor;
You taught us hardness to endure,
And so to gain through hurt and pain
The wealth that lasts for evermore:
All glory be to thee, O GOD.

*5 LORD of us all, when earth you trod,
The life you led was perfect, free,
Defiant of all tyranny:
Now give us grace that we may face
Our foes with like temerity,
And glory give to thee, O GOD. Amen.

659

Henry Scott Holland, 1902.

JUDGE eternal, throned in splendour,
LORD of lords and King of kings,
With thy living fire of judgment
Purge this realm of bitter things:
Solace all its wide dominion
With the healing of thy wings.

2 Still the weary folk are pining
For the hour that brings release:
And the city's crowded clangour
Cries aloud for sin to cease;
And the homesteads and the woodlands
Plead in silence for their peace.

3 Crown, O GOD, thine own endeavour:
Cleave our darkness with thy sword:
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of thy Word:
Cleanse the body of this Empire
Through the glory of the LORD. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:
557 Father, who on man.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

660

J. G. Whittier, 1867.

IMMORTAL Love, for ever full,
For ever flowing free,
For ever shared, for ever whole,
A never-ebbing sea!
No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts he gave,
And plead his love for love.

2 I see the wrong that round me lies,
I feel the guilt within:
I hear, with groan and travail-cries,
The world confess its sin.
Yet in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed trust my spirit clings;
I know that GOD is good.

3 I dimly guess from blessings known
Of greater out of sight,
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
His judgments, too, are right.
I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

4 And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from him can come to me
On ocean or on shore
I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care. Amen.

661

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1874.

- I**N full and glad surrender
 I give myself to thee,
 Thine utterly and only
 And evermore to be.
- 2 O SON of GOD, who lovest me,
 I will be thine alone;
 And all I have and am, LORD,
 Shall henceforth be thine own!
- 3 Reign over me, LORD JESUS;
 O make my heart thy throne:
 It shall be thine, dear SAVIOUR,
 It shall be thine alone.
- 4 O come and reign, LORD JESUS:
 Rule over everything!
 And keep me always loyal,
 And true to thee, my King. Amen.

662

Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681.

- L**ORD, it belongs not to my care
 Whether I die or live;
 To love and serve thee is my share,
 And this thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, O make me glad
 The longer to obey;
 If short, no labourer is sad
 To end his toilsome day.
- 3 CHRIST leads me through no darker rooms
 Than he went through before;
 He that unto GOD's kingdom comes
 Must enter by this door.
- 4 Come, LORD, when grace hath made me meet
 Thy blessed face to see:
 For if thy work on earth be sweet,
 What will thy glory be!

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 5 Then I shall end my sad complaints
And weary sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints
That sing my SAVIOUR's praise.
- 6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that CHRIST knows all,
And I shall be with him. Amen.

663

Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

- LET me be with thee where thou art,
My SAVIOUR, my eternal rest;
Then only will this longing heart
Be fully and for ever blest.
- 2 Let me be with thee where thou art,
Thy unveiled glory to behold;
Then only will this wandering heart
Cease to be treacherous, faithless, cold.
- 3 Let me be with thee where thou art,
Where spotless saints thy Name adore:
Then only will this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more.
- 4 Let me be with thee where thou art,
Where none can die, where none remove;
Then neither death nor life will part
Me from thy presence and thy love. Amen.

664

*Tr. (1849) from the Latin, 17th cent.,
by Rev. E. Caswall.*

O Deus ego amo Te.

MY God, I love thee; not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love thee not
Are lost eternally.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

Thou, O LORD JESUS, thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
And manifold disgrace.

2 And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself; and all for me
Who was thine enemy.
Then why, O blessed JESU CHRIST,
Should I not love thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell;

3 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving LORD.
So would I love thee, dearest LORD,
And in thy praise will sing,
Solely because thou art my GOD,
And my most loving King. Amen.

665

Adelaide A. Procter, 1858.

MY GOD, I thank thee, who hast made
The earth so bright;
So full of splendour and of joy,
Beauty and light;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

2 I thank thee too that thou hast made
Joy to abound;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 3 I thank thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain;
That shadows fall on brightest hours;
That thorns remain;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.
- 4 For thou, who knowest, LORD, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings;
So that we see, gleaming on high,
Diviner things.
- 5 I thank thee, LORD, that thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.
- 6 I thank thee, LORD, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest—
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On JESUS' breast. Amen.

666

Phoebe Cary, 1852.

ONE sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er—
I am nearer home to-day
Than I ever have been before;

- 2 Nearer my FATHER'S house,
Where the many mansions be;
Nearer the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea;

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 3 Nearer the bound of life
Where we lay our burdens down;
Nearer leaving the cross,
Nearer gaining the crown.
- 4 But lying darkly between,
Winding down through the night,
Is the deep and unknown stream
To be crossed ere we reach the light.
- 5 JESU, perfect my trust,
Strengthen the grasp of my faith:
Let me feel thee near when I stand
On the edge of the shore of death;
- 6 Feel thee near when my feet
Are slipping over the brink;
For it may be I'm nearer home,
Nearer now than I think. Amen.

667

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

- O PARADISE, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land,
Where they that loved are blest;
*Where loyal hearts and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In GOD'S most holy sight.*
- 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true.
- 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- *4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where JESUS is,
To feel, to see him near;
Where loyal hearts and true.
- *5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I shall not wait for long;
E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal hearts and true.
- 6 LORD JESU, King of Paradise,
O keep me in thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true. Amen.

668

Anne Ross Cousin, 1857.

- THE sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes,
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.
- 2 O CHRIST, he is the Fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There, to an ocean fulness,
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time he wove;
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lusted with his love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.
- 4 I'll fall asleep in JESUS,
Filled with his likeness rise
To live and to adore him,
To see him with these eyes.
The King of kings in Zion
My presence doth command,
Where glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.
- 5 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
LORD, grant thy weary traveller
To lean on thee as guide,
And 'mid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
To hail the glory dawning
In Emmanuel's land. Amen.

669

Anon., 1876.

FATHER, to thee I come,
Owning how weak I am,
Grant thy sustaining arm; lead me, I pray.

- 2 More of thy love I'd have;
Nearer to thee would live;
Earnest heart service give, day after day.
- 3 In the straight narrow path,
Thou bidd'st me walk by faith,
O grant the grace that hath aided alway.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 4 When I shall tempted be,
 Nothing but clouds can see,
 Strengthen my trust in thee; let me not stray.
- 5 When comes that final night,
 Ere faith is changed to sight,
 Be thou the perfect light, leading to day. Amen.

670

Anon., 1880.

LORD, for to-morrow and its needs
 I do not pray;
Keep me, my GOD, from stain of sin,
 Just for to-day.

2 Let me both diligently work
 And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
 Just for to-day.

3 Let me be slow to do my will,
 Prompt to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself,
 Just for to-day.

4 Let me no wrong or idle word
 Unthinking say;
Set thou a seal upon my lips,
 Just for to-day.

5 Let me in season, LORD, be grave,
 In season gay;
Let me be faithful to thy grace,
 Just for to-day.

6 LORD, for to-morrow and its needs,
 I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me, LORD,
 Just for to-day. Amen.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

671

J. G. Whittier, 1882.

- W**HEN on my day of life the night is falling,
And in the winds from unsunned spaces
blown
I hear far voices out of darkness calling
My feet to paths unknown—
- 2 Thou, who hast made my home of life so
pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay;
O Love Divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay!
- 3 Be near me when all else is from me drifting—
Earth, sky, home's pictures, days of shade
and shine,
And kindly faces to my own uplifting
The love which answers mine.
- 4 I have but thee, my FATHER! let thy SPIRIT
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.
- 5 Suffice it if—my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through thy abounding
grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place;
- 6 Some humble door among thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving
cease,
And flows for ever through heaven's green
expansions
The river of thy peace.
- 7 There from the music round about me stealing
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long. Amen.

672

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877.

BREAK thou the bread of life,
 Dear LORD, to me,
 As thou didst break the loaves
 Beside the sea;
 Beyond the sacred page
 I seek thee, LORD;
 My spirit pants for thee,
 O living Word!

- 2 Bless thou the truth, dear LORD,
 To me, to me,
 As thou didst bless the bread
 By Galilee;
 Then shall all bondage cease,
 All fetters fall;
 And I shall find my peace,
 My All-in-all! Amen.

673

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1864.

ON the resurrection morning
 Soul and body meet again;
 No more sorrow, no more weeping,
 No more pain!

- 2 Here awhile they must be parted,
 And the flesh its sabbath keep,
 Waiting in a holy stillness,
 Wrapt in sleep.
- 3 For a space the tirèd body
 Lies with feet toward the dawn;
 Till there breaks the last and brightest
 Easter morn.
- 4 But the soul in contemplation
 Utters earnest prayer and strong,
 Bursting at the Resurrection
 Into song.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 5 Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in CHRIST's own likeness,
Satisfied.
- 6 O the beauty, O the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
Pass away!
- 7 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore;
Father, sister, child, and mother,
Meet once more.
- 8 To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, JESU CHRIST, at last;
To thy Cross, through death and judgment,
Holding fast. Amen.

674

John Oxenham, 1924.

WHAT do I owe? Nay, LORD, what do I
not?

—All that I am, and all that I have got—
All that I am, and that how small a thing
Compared with all thy goodly fostering.

- 2 What do I owe to all the world around?
—To set thee first, that grace may more
abound—
To set thee first, to hold thee all in all,
And, come what may, to follow thy high call.
- 3 What do I owe to this dear land of ours?
—All of my best, my time, my thought, my
powers—
All of my best is yet too small to give,
That this our land may to thine increase live.

HYMNS CHIEFLY FOR PERSONAL USE

- 4 What do I owe to those who follow on?
—To build more sure the freedom we have won—
To build more sure the Kingdoms of thy Grace,
Kingdoms secure in truth and righteousness.
- 5 What do I owe to CHRIST, my LORD, my King?
—That all my life be one sweet offering—
That all my life to noblest heights aspire,
That all I do be touched with holy fire. Amen.

675

Rev. George Matheson, 1881.

- O LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.
- 2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray
That, in thy sunshine-blaze, its day
May brighter, fairer be.
- 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.
- 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be. Amen.

676

Frederick William Henry Myers, 1867.

- CHRIST! I am CHRIST's, and let the Name
Suffice you,
Ay, for me too he greatly hath sufficed:
CHRIST is the end, for CHRIST was the beginning,
CHRIST the beginning, for the end is CHRIST.

- 2 Can it be true, the grace he is declaring?
 O let us trust him, for his words are fair.
 Man, what is this, and why art thou despair-
 ing?
 GOD shall forgive thee all but thy despair.
- 3 Not as one blind and deaf to our beseeching,
 Neither forgetful that we are but dust,
 Not as from heavens too high for our up-
 reaching,
 Coldly sublime, intolerably just:—
- 4 Nay, but thou knewest us, LORD CHRIST thou
 knowest,
 Well thou rememberest our feeble frame;
 Thou canst conceive our highest and our lowest,
 Pulses of nobleness and deeds of shame.
- 5 CHRIST! I am CHRIST's, and let the Name
 suffice you,
 Ay, for me too he greatly hath sufficed;
 CHRIST is the end, for CHRIST was the beginning,
 CHRIST the beginning, for the end is CHRIST.
 Amen.

LITANIES

LITANY OF THE HOLY GHOST

677

Rev. R. F. Littledale, 1867.

GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
 Hear us from thy heavenly throne,
 Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

- 2 HOLY SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
 Dew descending from above,
 Breath of life, and fire of love,
 Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.

LITANIES

- 3 Source of strength, of knowledge clear,
Wisdom, godliness sincere,
Understanding, counsel, fear,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 4 Source of meekness, love, and peace,
Patience, pureness, faith's increase,
Hope and joy that cannot cease,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 5 SPIRIT guiding us aright,
SPIRIT making darkness light,
SPIRIT of resistless might,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 6 Thou, by whom the Virgin bore
Him whom heaven and earth adore,
Sent our nature to restore,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 7 Thou, whom JESUS from his throne
Gave to cheer and help his own
That they might not be alone,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 8 Thou, whose grace the Church doth fill,
Showing her GOD's perfect will,
Making JESUS present still,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 9 Keep us in the narrow way,
Warn us when we go astray,
Plead within us when we pray,
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT.
- 10 Holy, loving, as thou art,
Come, and live within my heart,
Nevermore from us depart;
Hear us, HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

LITANY OF PENITENCE

678

Rev. R. F. Littledale, 1867.

GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
 Hear us from thy heavenly throne,
 Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

2 Thou, who leaving crown and throne
 Camest here, an outcast lone,
 That thou mightest save thine own,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Thou with sinners wont to eat,
 Who with loving words didst greet
 Mary weeping at thy feet,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 Thou, whose saddened look did chide
 Peter when he thrice denied,
 Till with bitter tears he cried,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 Thou, who hanging on the tree
 To the thief saidst, 'Thou shalt be
 To-day in Paradise with me,'
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 That we give to sin no place,
 That we never quench thy grace,
 That we ever seek thy face,
 We beseech thee, JESU.

7 That to sin for ever dead,
 We may live to thee instead,
 And the narrow pathway tread,
 We beseech thee, JESU.

8 When shall end the battle sore,
 When our pilgrimage is o'er,
 Grant thy peace for evermore,
 We beseech thee, JESU. Amen.

LITANY OF THE CHURCH

679

Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1871.

PART 1

GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
 Hear us from thy heavenly throne,
 Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

- 2 JESU, with thy Church abide,
 Be her SAVIOUR, LORD, and Guide,
 While on earth her faith is tried:
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 3 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
 Grant her patience to endure,
 Trusting in thy promise sure:
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 4 All her fettered powers release,
 Bid our strife and envy cease,
 Grant the heavenly gift of peace:
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 5 May she one in doctrine be,
 One in truth and charity,
 Winning all to faith in thee:
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 6 May she guide the poor and blind:
 Seek the lost until she find,
 And the broken-hearted bind:
 We beseech thee, hear us.
- 7 Save her love from growing cold,
 Make her watchmen strong and bold,
 Fence her round, thy peaceful fold:
 We beseech thee, hear us.

PART 2

- 8 May her priests thy people feed,
Shepherds of the flock indeed,
Ready, where thou call'st, to lead:
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 9 Judge her not for work undone,
Judge her not for fields unwon,
Bless her works in thee begun;
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 10 For the past give deeper shame,
Make her jealous for thy Name,
Kindle zeal's most holy flame:
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 11 Raise her to her calling high,
Let the nations far and nigh
Hear thy heralds' warning cry:
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 12 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
We beseech thee, hear us.
- 13 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech thee, hear us
- 14 May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure, and bright, and worthy thee:
We beseech thee, hear us. Amen.

LITANY OF THE INCARNATE WORD

680

Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1868.

PART 1

GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
 Hear us from thy heavenly throne,
 Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.

- 2 SON of GOD, for man decreed
 To be born the woman's Seed,
 Very GOD and Man indeed,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 3 SAVIOUR, full of truth and grace,
 Leaving thine eternal place
 To restore our fallen race,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 4 Image of the GOD unseen,
 Still what thou hadst ever been,
 Though in form of infant mean,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 5 WORD, by whom the worlds were made,
 In a lowly manger laid,
 Taught on earth an humble trade,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

PART 2

- 6 JESU, led by love to share
 All the forms of grief and care,
 That we sinful mortals bear,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 7 Good Physician, come to cure
 All the ills that men endure,
 And to make our nature pure,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

- 8 Shepherd, who thy watch dost keep,
Guarding still thy chosen sheep
From the spoiler's malice deep,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 9 Lamb, from earth's foundation slain
By whose bitter stripes of pain
We are freed from guilty stain,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 10 Standing now before the throne,
Pleading that which can alone
For the sin of man atone,
Hear us, HOLY JESU. Amen.

LITANY OF THE PASSION

681

Rev. R. F. Littledale, 1867.

- G**OD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from thy heavenly throne,
Spare us, HOLY TRINITY.
- 2 JESU, who for us didst bear
Scorn and sorrow, toil and care,
Hearken to our lowly prayer;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 3 By that hour of agony,
Spent while thine apostles three
Slumbered in Gethsemane,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 4 By the kiss of treachery
To thy foes betraying thee,
By thy harsh captivity,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 5 By the scourging thou hast borne,
By the purple robe of scorn,
By the reed and crown of thorn,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

LITANIES

- 6 By thy sufferings when the Jews
Did a malefactor choose,
And did thee, their King, refuse,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 7 By thy nailing to the tree,
By the title over thee,
By the gloom of Calvary,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 8 By the parting of thy clothes,
By the mocking of thy foes,
As they watched thy dying woes,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 9 By thy seven words then said,
By the bowing of thy head,
By thy numbering with the dead,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 10 When temptation sore is rife,
When we faint amidst the strife,
Thou, whose death hath been our life,
Save us, HOLY JESU.
- 11 So, with hope in thee made fast,
When death's bitterness is past
We may see thy face at last:
Save us, HOLY JESU. Amen.

LITANY OF THE SEVEN LAST WORDS FROM THE CROSS

682

Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1870.

*'Father, forgive them, for they know not what
they do.'*

JESU, in thy dying woes,
Even while thy life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for thy foes,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

2 SAVIOUR, for our pardon sue,
 When our sins thy pangs renew,
 For we know not what we do:—
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 O may we, who mercy need,
 Be like thee in heart and deed,
 When with wrong our spirits bleed,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'To-day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.'

4 JESU, pitying the sighs
 Of the thief who near thee dies,
 Promising him Paradise,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 May we, in our guilt and shame,
 Still thy love and mercy claim,
 Calling humbly on thy Name.
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 O remember those who pine,
 Looking from their cross to thine;
 Cheer their souls with hope divine.
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother!'

7 JESU, loving to the end
 Her whose heart thy sorrows rend,
 And thy dearest human friend,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

8 May we in thy sorrows share,
 For thy sake all peril dare,
 Ever know thy tender care,
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

9 May we all thy loved ones be—
 All one holy family,
 Loving for the love of thee.
 Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me.'

10 JESU, whelmed in fears unknown,
With our evil left alone,
While no light from heaven is shown,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

11 When we seem in vain to pray,
And our hope seems far away,
In the darkness be our stay,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

12 Though no FATHER seem to hear,
Though no light our spirits cheer,
May we know that GOD is near,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'I thirst.'

13 JESU, in thy thirst and pain,
While thy wounds thy life-blood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

14 Long for us in mercy still;
May we thy desires fulfil—
Satisfy thy loving will,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

15 May we thirst thy love to know;
Lead us, worn with sin and woe,
Where the healing waters flow.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'It is finished.'

16 JESU—all our ransom paid,
All thy FATHER's will obeyed—
By thy sufferings perfect made;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

- 17 Save us in our soul's distress,
Be our help to cheer and bless,
While we grow in holiness,
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 18 Brighten all our heavenward way
With an ever holier ray,
Till we pass to perfect day.
Hear us, HOLY JESU.

'Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.'

- 19 JESU—all thy labour vast,
All thy woe and conflict past—
Yielding up thy soul at last;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 20 When the death-shades round us lower,
Guard us from the tempter's power,
Keep us in that trial hour;
Hear us, HOLY JESU.
- 21 May thy life and death supply
Grace to live and grace to die,
Grace to reach the home on high;
Hear us, HOLY JESU. Amen.

ALSO THE FOLLOWING:

Nos. 124, 440, 729, 811 (a)

GRACE AT MEALS

683

The Adelynrood Grace.

- a. **B**ROTHER and LORD, among thy people
sitting,
LORD of our toil, bestower of our rest,
LORD of our feast, to thee as is most fitting,
Praises and thanks we bring, our whole heart's
best:
JESUS, be thou our Guest. Amen.

GRACE AT MEALS

Mary S. Edgar, 1925.

- b. We thank thee, FATHER, for thy care,
And for thy bounty everywhere;
For this and every other gift
Our grateful hearts to thee we lift.

Rev. J. Cennick, 18th cent.

- c. Be present at our table, LORD,
Be here and everywhere adored;
Bless these thy gifts, and grant that we
May with our lives give thanks to thee.

Rev. J. Cennick, 18th cent.

- d. We thank thee, LORD, for this our food,
For life and health and every good;
May manna to our souls be given,
The bread of life sent down from heaven.

Robert Walmsley, 1900.

- e. Our FATHER GOD, in whom we live,
Accept the thanks thy children give;
Our needs are by thy bounty met,
May we the Giver ne'er forget.

See also the first verses of Hymns No. 1 (Morning), 102, 312, and 648 (Evening).

The following may be said:

Psalms 145.

- f. *Leader:* The eyes of all wait upon thee, O
LORD:
All: And thou givest them their meat in due
season.

Leader: Thou openest thine hand:

All: And fillest all things living with plenteousness.

- g. For what we are about to receive may the LORD make us truly thankful, and may we ever be mindful of the needs of others.
- h. For these and all thy mercies, LORD, thy holy Name be praised.
- i. Bless, O LORD, these thy gifts to our use, and ourselves to thy service, for JESUS CHRIST's sake. Amen.
- k. For food and friends and all GOD sends we give him grateful thanks.

A CHILD'S GRACE

E. Rutter Leatham, 1908.

Thank you for the world so sweet;
 Thank you for the food we eat;
 Thank you for the birds that sing;
 Thank you, God, for everything.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

684

J. W. MacGill, 1895.

COMING, coming—yes, they are,
 Coming, coming, from afar—
 From the wild and scorching desert,
 Afric's sons of colour deep;
 JESUS' love has drawn and won them,
 At his Cross they bow and weep.

- 2 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
 Coming, coming, from afar—
 From the fields and crowded cities
 China gathers to his feet;
 In his love Shem's gentle children
 Now have found a safe retreat.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the Indus and the Ganges
Steady flows the living stream,
To love's ocean, to his bosom,
Calvary their wondering theme.
- 4 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the frozen realms of midnight,
Over many a weary mile,
To exchange their souls' long winter
For the summer of his smile.
- 5 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, come, from afar—
All to meet in plains of glory,
All to sing his praises sweet,
What a chorus, what a meeting,
With the family complete. Amen.

685

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1873.

COME, praise your LORD and SAVIOUR,
In strains of holy mirth;
Give thanks to him, O children,
Who lived a child on earth.
He loved the little children
And called them to his side,
His loving arms embraced them,
And for their sake he died.

Boys only.

- 2 O JESU, we would praise thee
With songs of holy joy;
For thou on earth didst sojourn
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us like thee, obedient,
Like thee from sin-stains free,
Like thee in GOD's own temple,
In lowly home like thee.

Girls only.

- 3 O JESU, we too praise thee,
 The lowly Maiden's Son,
 In thee all gentlest graces
 Are gathered into one.
 O give that best adornment
 That Christian maid can wear,
 The meek and quiet spirit
 Which shone in thee so fair!

All.

- 4 O LORD, with voices blended
 We sing our songs of praise;
 Be thou the Light and Pattern
 Of all our childhood's days;
 And lead us ever onward,
 That while we stay below,
 We may, like thee, O JESU,
 In grace and wisdom grow. Amen.

686

Rev. J. J. Daniell, 1858.

- COME, sing with holy gladness,
 High alleluias sing,
 Uplift your loud hosannas
 To JESUS, LORD and King;
 Sing, boys, in joyful chorus
 Your hymn of praise to-day,
 And sing, ye gentle maidens,
 Your sweet responsive lay.
- 2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
 Sweet hymns to CHRIST to sing,
 'Tis meet that children's voices
 Should praise the children's King:
 For JESUS is salvation,
 And glory, grace, and rest;
 To babe, and boy, and maiden
 The one Redeemer blest.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 O boys, be strong in JESUS,
 To toil for him is gain,
 And JESUS wrought with Joseph
 With chisel, saw, and plane;
 O maidens, live for JESUS,
 Who was a maiden's Son;
 Be patient, pure, and gentle,
 And perfect grace begun.
- 4 Soon in the golden city
 The boys and girls shall play,
 And through the dazzling mansions
 Rejoice in endless day;
 O CHRIST, prepare thy children
 With that triumphant throng
 To pass the burnished portals,
 And sing the eternal song. Amen.

687

Anon., 1881.

- THE wise may bring their learning,
 The rich may bring their gold;
 And some may bring their greatness,
 And glories new and old;
 We too would bring our treasures
 To offer to the King.
 We have no wealth nor wisdom;
 What shall we children bring?
- 2 We'll bring him hearts that love him,
 We'll bring him thankful praise,
 And young souls meekly striving
 To walk in holy ways.
 And these shall be the treasures
 We offer to the King,
 And these are gifts that even
 The poorest child may bring.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 We'll bring the little duties,
We have to do each day,
We'll try our best to please him
At home, at school, at play.
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them,
Yet these a child may bring. Amen.

688

*Tr. from the Polish
by Edith M. G. Reed.*

INFANT holy,
Infant lowly,
For his bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing,
Little knowing
CHRIST the Babe is LORD of all.
Swift are winging
Angels singing,
Nowells ringing,
Tidings bringing,
CHRIST the Babe is LORD of all.

- 2 Flocks were sleeping,
Shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory,
Heard the story,
Tidings of a gospel true,
Thus rejoicing,
Free from sorrow,
Praises voicing
Greet the morrow,
CHRIST the Babe was born for you.
Amen.

W. M. Hutchings, 1850.

WHEN mothers of Salem their children
brought to JESUS,

The stern disciples drove them back, and bade
them depart :

But JESUS saw them ere they fled, and sweetly
smiled and kindly said,

‘Suffer little children to come unto me.’

2 ‘For I will receive them and fold them to my
bosom :

I’ll be a shepherd to these lambs, O drive them
not away ;

For if their hearts to me they give, they shall
with me in glory live :

Suffer little children to come unto me.’

3 How kind was our SAVIOUR to bid these children
welcome !

But there are many thousands who have never
heard his Name ;

The Bible they have never read, they know not
that the SAVIOUR said,

‘Suffer little children to come unto me.’

4 O soon may the heathen of every tribe and
nation

Fulfil thy blessèd Word and cast their idols all
away !

O shine upon them from above, and show
thyselves a GOD of love,

Teach the little children to come unto thee !

Amen.

690

Margaret Sangster, 1893.

THE ships glide in at the harbour's mouth,
 And the ships sail out to sea,
 And the wind that sweeps from the sunny south
 Is sweet as sweet can be.
 There's a world of toil, and a world of pains,
 And a world of trouble and care,
 But O, in a world where our FATHER reigns,
 There is gladness everywhere.

- 2 The harvest waves in the breezy morn,
 And the men go forth to reap;
 The fulness comes to the tasselled corn,
 Whether we wake or sleep.
 And far on the hills by feet untrod
 There are blossoms that scent the air,
 For O, in this world of our FATHER GOD,
 There is beauty everywhere. Amen.

691

Christina G. Rossetti, c. 1872.

IN the bleak mid-winter,
 Frosty wind made moan,
 Earth stood hard as iron,
 Water like a stone;
 Snow had fallen, snow on snow,
 Snow on snow,
 In the bleak mid-winter,
 Long ago.

- 2 Our God, heaven cannot hold him,
 Nor earth sustain;
 Heaven and earth shall flee away
 When he comes to reign;
 In the bleak mid-winter
 A stable-place sufficed
 The LORD GOD Almighty,
 JESUS CHRIST.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

3 Angels and archangels
May have gathered there,
Cherubim and Seraphim
Thronged the air;
But only his mother
In her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the Belovèd
With a kiss.

4 What can I give him,
Poor as I am?
If I were a shepherd,
I would bring a lamb;
If I were a wise man,
I would do my part;
Yet what I can I give him—
Give my heart. Amen.

692

Marianne Nunn, 1817.

ONE there is above all others,
O how he loves!
His is love beyond a brother's,
O how he loves!
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us,
O how he loves!

2 'Tis eternal life to know him,
O how he loves!
Think, O think how much we owe him,
O how he loves!
With his precious Blood he bought us,
In the wilderness he sought us,
To his fold he safely brought us,
O how he loves!

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 We have found a friend in JESUS,
O how he loves!
'Tis his great delight to bless us,
O how he loves!
How our hearts delight to hear him
Bid us dwell in safety near him;
Why should we distrust or fear him,
O how he loves!
- 4 Through his Name we are forgiven,
O how he loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven,
O how he loves!
Best of blessings he'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory he will guide us,
O how he loves. Amen.

693

Jemima Luke, 1841.

- I** THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
When JESUS was here among men,
How he called his little children as lambs to his
fold;
I should like to have been with him then.
- 2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen his kind look when
he said,
'Let the little ones come unto me.'
- 3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in his love,
And if I now earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above;
- 4 In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and
fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for
them^vall,
And that JESUS has bid them to come.
- 6 I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to his arms and be blest. Amen.

694

William Henry Parker, 1885.

- T**ELL me the stories of JESUS
I love to hear;
Things I would ask him to tell me
If he were here;
Scenes by the wayside,
Tales of the sea,
Stories of JESUS,
Tell them to me.
- 2 First let me hear how the children
Stood round his knee,
And I shall fancy his blessing
Resting on me:
Words full of kindness,
Deeds full of grace,
All in the lovelight
Of JESUS' face.
- 3 Into the city I'd follow
The children's band,
Waving a branch of the palm-tree
High in my hand;
One of his heralds,
Yes, I would sing
Loudest hosannas,
JESUS is King!

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 Tell me, in accents of wonder,
How rolled the sea
Tossing the boat in a tempest
On Galilee!
And how the Master,
Ready and kind,
Chided the billows
And hushed the wind.
- 5 Tell how the sparrow that twitters
On yonder tree,
And the sweet meadow-side lily
May speak to me:
Give me their message,
For I would hear
How JESUS taught us
Our FATHER's care.
- 6 Show me that scene in the garden
Of bitter pain;
And of the Cross where my SAVIOUR
For me was slain.
Sad ones or bright ones,
So that they be
Stories of JESUS,
Tell them to me. Amen.

695

Ascribed to M. M. Dodge.

CAN a little child like me
Thank the FATHER fittingly?
Yes, O yes! be good and true,
Patient, kind in all you do;
Love the LORD, and do your part;
Learn to say with all your heart,
*FATHER, we thank thee,
FATHER in heaven, we thank thee.*

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2 For the fruit upon the tree,
For the birds that sing of thee,
For the earth in beauty drest,
Father, mother, and the rest,
For thy precious, loving care,
For thy bounty everywhere,

FATHER, we thank thee.

- 3 For the sunshine warm and bright,
For the day and for the night,
For the lessons of our youth—
Honour, gratitude and truth,
For the love that met us here,
For the home and for the cheer,

FATHER, we thank thee.

- 4 For our comrades and our plays,
And our happy holidays,
For the joyful work and true
That a little child may do,
For our lives but just begun,
For the great gift of thy SON,

FATHER, we thank thee. Amen.

696

Mary Duncan, 1839.

JESU, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless thy little lamb to-night;
Through the darkness be thou near me,
Keep me safe till morning light.

- 2 Through this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

- 3 Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell. Amen.

697

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1863.

HEAVENLY FATHER, send thy blessing
 On thy children gathered here,
 May they all, thy Name confessing,
 Be to thee for ever dear:
 May they be, like Joseph, loving,
 Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;
 And their faith, like David, proving,
 Steadfast unto death endure.

- 2 Holy SAVIOUR, who in meekness
 Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
 Guide their steps, and help their weakness,
 Bless and make them like to thee;
 Bear thy lambs, when they are weary,
 In thine arms and at thy breast;
 Through life's desert, dry and dreary,
 Bring them to thy heavenly rest.
- 3 Spread thy golden pinions o'er them,
 HOLY SPIRIT, from above,
 Guide them, lead them, go before them,
 Give them peace, and joy, and love:
 Thy true temples, HOLY SPIRIT,
 May they with thy glory shine,
 And immortal bliss inherit,
 And for evermore be thine. Amen.

698

Jane E. Leeson, 1842.

LOVING Shepherd of thy sheep,
 Keep us all, in safety keep;
 Nothing can thy power withstand,
 None can pluck us from thy hand.

- 2 Loving SAVIOUR, thou didst give
 Thine own life that we might live,
 Bought with Blood, and bought for thee,
 Thine, and only thine, we'd be.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 We would praise thee every day,
Gladly all thy will obey,
Like thy blessed ones above
Happy in thy precious love.
- 4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach us all thy voice to hear,
Suffer not our steps to stray
From the straight and narrow way.
- 5 Where thou leadest we would go,
Walking in thy steps below,
Till before our FATHER's throne
We shall know as we are known. Amen.

699

Jane E. Leeson, 1842.

- S**AVIOUR, teach me day by day,
Love's sweet lesson—to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving him who first loved me.
- 2 With a child's glad heart of love,
At thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow thee,
Loving him who first loved me.
 - 3 Teach me thus thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in thy grace;
Learning how to love from thee;
Loving him who first loved me.
 - 4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving him who first loved me.
 - 5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till thy face I see,
Of his love who first loved me. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

700

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1869.

NOW the light has gone away,
SAVIOUR, listen while I pray,
Asking thee to watch and keep,
And to send me quiet sleep.

- 2 JESU, SAVIOUR, wash away
All that has been wrong to-day;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like thee.
- 3 Let my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to thee:
O bring me and all I love
To thy happy home above.
- 4 Now my evening praise I give:
Thou didst die that I might live;
Thou my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end. Amen.

701

Katherine Hankey, 1888.

ADVENT tells us CHRIST is near;
Christmas tells us CHRIST is here;
In Epiphany we trace
All the glory of his grace.

- 2 Those three Sundays before Lent
Will prepare us to repent,
That in Lent we may begin
Earnestly to mourn for sin.
- 3 Holy Week and Easter, then,
Tell who died and rose again:
O that happy Easter Day!
'CHRIST is risen indeed,' we say.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 Yes, and CHRIST ascended, too,
To prepare a place for you;
So we give him special praise
After those great Forty Days.
- 5 Then he sent the HOLY GHOST,
On the Day of Pentecost,
With us ever to abide:
Well may we keep Whitsuntide.
- 6 Last of all, we humbly sing
Glory to our GOD and King,
Glory to the ONE in THREE
On the Feast of TRINITY. Amen.

702

Rev. W. Charter Piggott, 1931.

- I**N our work and in our play,
JESUS, be thou ever near;
Guarding, guiding all the day,
Keep us in thy presence dear.
- 2 Thou, who at thy mother's knee
Learned to hearken and obey,
Then, work done, ran happily
With the children to their play;
 - 3 Help us, that with eager mind
We may learn both fact and rule,
Patient, diligent, and kind
In the comradeship of school.
 - 4 Help us, too, in sport and game
Gallantly to play our part;
Win or lose, to keep the same
Dauntless spirit and brave heart.
 - 5 May we grow like thee in grace,
True in mind and pure of soul,
Meeting life with steadfast face,
Run its race and reach the goal. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

703

M. J. Willcox, 1888.

ONCE again, dear LORD, we pray
For the children far away,
Who have never even heard
Name of JESUS, sweetest word.

- 2 Little lips that thou hast made,
'Neath the far off temple's shade
Give to gods of wood and stone
Praise that should be all thine own.
- 3 Little hands, whose wondrous skill
Thou hast given to do thy will,
Off'rings bring, and serve with fear
Gods that cannot see or hear.
- 4 Teach them, O thou heavenly King,
All their gifts and praise to bring
To thy SON, who died to prove
Thy forgiving, saving love. Amen.

704

W. H. Parker, 1880.

HOLY SPIRIT, hear us;
Help us while we sing;
Breathe into the music
Of the praise we bring.

- 2 HOLY SPIRIT, prompt us
When we kneel to pray;
Nearer come and teach us
What we ought to say.
- 3 HOLY SPIRIT, shine thou
On the book we read;
Gild its holy pages
With the light we need.
- 4 HOLY SPIRIT, give us
Each a lowly mind;
Make us more like JESUS,
Gentle, pure, and kind.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 5 HOLY SPIRIT, help us
Daily by thy might,
What is wrong to conquer,
And to choose the right. Amen.

705

*Rev. James Thomas East, in
'School Worship', 1926.*

- WISE men seeking JESUS
Travelled from afar,
Guided on their journey
By a beauteous star.
- 2 But if we desire him,
He is close at hand;
For our native country
Is our Holy Land.
- 3 Prayerful souls may find him
By our quiet lakes,
Meet him on our hillsides
When the morning breaks.
- 4 In our fertile cornfields
While the sheaves are bound,
In our busy markets,
JESUS may be found.
- 5 Fishermen talk with him
By the great north sea,
As the first disciples
Did in Galilee.
- 6 Every peaceful village
In our land might be,
Made by JESUS' presence
Like sweet Bethany.
- 7 He is more than near us.
If we love him well;
For he seeketh ever
In our hearts to dwell. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

706

Anne Shepherd, 1836.

AROUND the throne of GOD in heaven
Shall countless children stand,
Children whose sins are all forgiven,
A holy, happy band;

*Singing glory, glory,
Glory be to GOD on high!*

2 In flowing robes of spotless white
Shall each one be arrayed;
Shall dwell in everlasting light,
And joys that never fade.

Singing glory, glory.

3 How shall they reach that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love—
How came those children there?

Singing glory, glory.

4 Because the SAVIOUR shed his Blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood
Behold them white and clean,

Singing glory, glory.

5 On earth they sought their SAVIOUR's grace,
On earth they loved his Name!
At last they see his blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb;

Singing glory, glory. Amen.

707

*'Major's Book of Praise for
Home and School', 1869.*

SEE the shining dewdrops
On the flowers strewed,
Proving, as they sparkle,
GOD is ever good.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming,
'God is ever good.'
- 3 Hear the mountain streamlet
In the solitude,
With its ripple saying,
'God is ever good.'
- 4 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing,
'God is ever good.'
- 5 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude;
While all nature utters,
'God is ever good.' Amen.

708

Rev. Walter J. Mathams, 1882.

JESUS, Friend of little children,
Be a friend to me;
Take my hand, and ever keep me
Close to thee.

- 2 Teach me how to grow in goodness,
Daily as I grow:
Thou hast been a child, and surely
Thou dost know.
- 3 Never leave me, nor forsake me;
Ever be my friend;
For I need thee, from life's dawning
To its end. Amen.

709

Harriett B. McKeever, 1857.

JESU, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear;
When we bow before thee,
Children's praises hear.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2 Though thou art so holy,
Heaven's eternal King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When thy praise we sing.
- 3 We are only children,
Weak and apt to stray;
SAVIOUR, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.
- 4 Save us, LORD, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love thee;
Take our sins away:
- 5 Then when JESUS calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
'SAVIOUR, LORD, we come.' Amen.

710

Rebecca Weston, c. 1890.

FATHER, we thank thee for the night,
And for the pleasant morning light;
For rest and food and loving care,
And all that makes the day so fair.

- 2 Help us to do the things we should,
To be to others kind and good;
In all we do, in work or play,
To grow more loving every day. Amen.

711

Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1868.

FAITHFUL Shepherd, feed me
In the pastures green;
Faithful Shepherd, lead me
Where thy steps are seen.

- 2 Hold me fast and guide me
In the narrow way,
So, with thee beside me,
I shall never stray.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 Daily bring me nearer
To the heavenly shore;
Make thy love grow dearer,
May I love thee more.
- 4 Hallow every pleasure,
Sanctify my pain;
Be thyself my treasure,
Though none else I gain.
- 5 Give me joy or sadness,
This be all my care,
That eternal gladness
I with thee may share.
- 6 Day by day prepare me,
As thou seest best,
Then let angels bear me
To thy promised rest. Amen.

712

Rev. J. D. Burns, 1856.

- H**USHED was the evening hymn,
The temple courts were dark;
The lamp was burning dim
Before the sacred ark;
When suddenly a voice divine
Rang through the silence of the shrine.
- 2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The LORD to Hannah's son revealed.
- 3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O LORD,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of thy word,
Like him to answer at thy call,
And to obey thee first of all.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in thy house thou art,
Or watches at thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of thy will.
- 5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise. Amen.

713

Anna B. Warner, 1859.

JESUS loves me, this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to him belong,
They are weak, but he is strong.

*Yes, JESUS loves me—
Yes, JESUS loves me—
Yes, JESUS loves me,
The Bible tells me so.*

- 2 JESUS loves me, he who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let his little child come in.

Yes, JESUS loves me.

- 3 Gentle JESUS, with me stay
Close beside me all the way;
When at last I come to die
Take me home with thee on high.

Yes, JESUS loves me. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

714

Esther Wiglesworth, 1881.

- C**HRISTIAN children, Advent bids you
Meet your LORD upon his way;
Watch, for now the night is waning,
Soon will dawn the endless day.
- 2 Christian children, JESUS bids you
Daily pray 'Thy kingdom come';
Watch, and wait for his appearing
Till he come to take you home.
- 3 Christian children, he anoints you
With his SPIRIT from above;
See then that your lamps be burning
With the fire of faith and love.
- 4 Christian children, when we think not
We shall hear the awful cry,
'Go ye forth to meet the Bridegroom;
Haste, for JESUS draweth nigh!'
- 5 Christian children, they shall meet him,
Faithful children of the light;
They whose lamps are trimmed and burning,
And their garments pure and white.
- 6 O how blest to fall before him!
O how blest his praise to sing!
Love him, serve him, and adore him,
In the city of our King! Amen.

715

Frederick A. Jackson, 1908.

STANDING in the market-place,
JESUS watched the children play,
Where the Eastern sunshine fell
All the merry summer day.
*Praise to JESUS while we play,
Praise him, praise him all the day.*

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 2 As he watched the children's games,
All his heart went out to bless;
He was glad to see them there,
And he shared their happiness.
Praise to JESUS while we play.
- 3 JESUS watches children still
Laughing, shouting, in their glee;
These are they of whom he said,
'Suffer them to come to me.'
Praise to JESUS while we play. Amen.

716

For use in Lent.

A. C. Ainger, 1926.

- NOT ours to mourn and weep
In life's first joyous years:
How shall we strive the fast to keep
With better gifts than tears?
- 2 Not ours to offer gold:
What then can we afford
Of higher worth than gems untold
To deck thine altar, LORD?
- 3 We come with hearts intent
Thy great law to fulfil:
Through all the solemn time of Lent
We come to do thy will.
- 4 Each thought, each word, each deed,
From all defilement free,
Our daily care for others' need,
We sacrifice to thee.
- 5 So may we keep the fast
With better gifts than tears,
Strong in thy service to the last
Through all life's coming years. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

717

Emily Huntington Miller, 1867.

I LOVE to hear the story
Which angel voices tell
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.
I am both weak and sinful,
But this I surely know,
The LORD came down to save me,
Because he loved me so.

*I love to hear the story
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of glory
Came down on earth to dwell.*

2 I'm glad my blessed SAVIOUR
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because he loves me so.

I love to hear the story.

3 To sing his love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see him
I know he hears my praise;
For he has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among his angels,
Because he loves me so.

I love to hear the story. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

718

For a Flower Service.

Author unknown.

WE thank thee, O our FATHER,
For all thy loving care;
We thank thee that thou madest
The world so bright and fair.
We thank thee for the sunshine,
And for the pleasant showers;
And O, our GOD, we thank thee,
We thank thee for the flowers.

- 2 Out in the sunny meadows
And in the woodlands cool,
Upon the breezy hillside,
And by each reedy pool,
And in the quiet pasture,
And by the broad highway;
All pure, and fresh, and stainless,
They spring up every day.
- 3 And in the dusty city,
Where busy crowds pass by,
And where the tall dark houses
Stand up and hide the sky;
And where through lanes and alleys
No pleasant breezes blow,
E'en there, O GOD, our FATHER,
Thou mak'st the flowers grow.
- 4 And whether in the city
Or in the fields they dwell;
Always the same sweet message
The fair, sweet flowers tell.
For they are all so wondrous,
They show thy power abroad;
And they are all so beauteous,
They tell thy love, O GOD. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

719

Susan Warner, 1819-1885.

JESUS bids us shine
With a pure, clear light,
Like a little candle
Burning in the night;
In this world of darkness
So we must shine—
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

2 JESUS bids us shine
First of all for him;
Well he sees and knows it,
If our light grows dim;
He looks down from heaven
To see us shine—
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

3 JESUS bids us shine,
Then, for all around
Many kinds of darkness
In the world abound—
Sin and want and sorrow;
So we must shine—
You in your small corner,
And I in mine. Amen.

720

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.

DO no sinful action,
Speak no angry word;
Ye belong to JESUS,
Children of the LORD.

2 CHRIST is kind and gentle,
CHRIST is pure and true;
And his little children
Must be holy too.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 There's a wicked spirit
Watching round you still,
And he tries to tempt you
To all harm and ill.
- 4 But ye must not hear him,
Though 'tis hard for you
To resist the evil,
And the good to do.
- 5 For ye promised truly
In your infant days,
To renounce him wholly,
And forsake his ways.
- 6 Ye are new-born Christians,
Ye must learn to fight
With the bad within you,
And to do the right.
- 7 CHRIST is your own Master,
He is good and true,
And his little children
Must be holy too. Amen.

721

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.

*ALL things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful—
The LORD GOD made them all.*

- 2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings—
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.
All things bright.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky,
All things bright.
- 4 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden—
He made them every one.
All things bright.
- 5 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is GOD Almighty,
Who has made all things well.
All things bright. Amen.

722

*Rev. George W. Bethune, 1857.
Refrain: Rev. William Hunter, 1859.*

THERE is a Name most sweet on earth,
A Name most sweet in heaven,
The Name before his wondrous birth
To CHRIST the SAVIOUR given.

*Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
'JESUS, blessèd JESUS.'*

- 2 When JESUS hung upon the Tree
They wrote his Name above him;
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love him.

Sweetest note in seraph song.

- 3 Now seated on his FATHER's throne,
All knees must bow before him;
And every tongue confess his Name,
And every heart adore him.

Sweetest note in seraph song. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

723

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.

EVERY morning the red sun
Rises warm and bright;
But the evening cometh on,
And the dark, cold night.
There's a bright land far away,
Where 'tis never-ending day.

2 Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open bright and gay,
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away.
There's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long,
But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song.
There's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 CHRIST our LORD is ever near
Those who follow him;
But we cannot see him here,
For our eyes are dim;
There is a most happy place,
Where men always see his face.

5 Who shall go to that bright land?
All who do the right;
Holy children there shall stand
In their robes of white;
For that heaven, so bright and blest,
Is our everlasting rest. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

724

William O. Cushing, 1866.

WHEN he cometh, when he cometh,
To make up his jewels,
All his jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own,

*Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for his crown.*

- 2 He will gather, he will gather,
The gems for his kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and his own.

Like the stars of the morning.

- 3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and his own.

Like the stars of the morning. Amen.

725

Rev. B. R. Hanby, 1866.

WHO is he in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shepherds fall?

*'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!
'Tis the LORD, the King of glory!
At his feet we humbly fall;
Crown him, crown him, LORD of all.*

- 2 Who is he in yonder cot,
Bending to his toilsome lot?

'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!

- 3 Who is he in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?

'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 Who is he that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!
- 5 Lo, at midnight, who is he
Praying in Gethsemane?
'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!
- 6 Who is he, in Calvary's throes
Asking blessings on his foes?
'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!
- 7 Who is he that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save?
'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story!
- 8 Who is he that from his throne
Rules the world of light alone?
'Tis the LORD: O wondrous story! Amen.

726

Canon J. H. Gurney, 1851.

FAIR waved the golden corn
In Canaan's pleasant land,
When full of joy, some shining morn,
Went forth the reaper-band.

- 2 To GOD so good and great
Their cheerful thanks they pour;
Then carry to his temple gate
The choicest of their store.
- 3 Like Israel, LORD, we give
Our earliest fruits to thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may thy children be.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 4 Thine is our youthful prime,
And life and all its powers;
Be with us in our morning time,
And bless our evening hours.
- 5 In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are given,
That we may serve thy Church below,
And join thy saints in heaven. Amen.

727

Maria Straub, 1874.

GOD sees the little sparrow fall,
It meets his tender view;
If GOD so loves the little birds,
I know he loves me too.

*He loves me too, he loves me too,
I know he loves me too;
Because he loves the little things,
I know he loves me too.*

- 2 He paints the lily of the field,
Perfumes each lily bell;
If he so loves the little flowers,
I know he loves me well.
He loves me too, he loves me too.
- 3 GOD made the little birds and flowers,
And all things large and small;
He'll not forget his little ones,
I know he loves them all.
He loves me too, he loves me too. Amen.

728

As arr. by Canon Percy Dearmer, 1931.

PRAISE him, praise him, all his children
praise him!
He is love, he is love.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

2 Thank him, thank him, all his children thank him!

He is love, he is love.

3 Love him, love him, all his children love him!

He is love, he is love.

4 Crown him, crown him, all his children crown him!

He is love, he is love. Amen.

LITANY FOR CHILDREN

729

Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1871.

JESU, from thy throne on high,
Far above the bright blue sky,
Look on us with loving eye.

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

2 Little hearts may love thee well,
Little lips thy love may tell,
Little hymns thy praises swell:

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

3 Little deeds of love may shine,
Little lives may be divine,
Little ones be wholly thine:

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

4 Be thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray:

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
May our words be true and mild,
Make us each a holy child:

Hear us, HOLY JESU.

6 JESU, from thy heavenly throne,
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done:

Hear us, HOLY JESU. Amen.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

730

Mary Butler, 1881.

LOOKING upward every day
Sunshine on our faces;
Pressing onward every day
Toward the heavenly places.

2 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.

3 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.

4 LORD, so pray we every day,
Hear us in thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the Holy City. Amen.

731

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1856.

THERE came a little Child to earth
Long ago;
And the angels of GOD proclaimed his birth,—
High and low.
Out in the night so calm and still,
Their song was heard;
For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's
hill
Was CHRIST the LORD.

2 Far away in a goodly land,
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Robed in white,—
In white more pure than the spotless snow;
And their tongues unite
In the psalm which the angels sang long ago
On that still night.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 They sing how the LORD of that world so fair
 A Child was born;
And, that they might his crown of glory share,
 Wore a crown of thorn;
And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,
 Came forth to die,
That the children of earth might in glory reign
 With him on high.
- 4 He has put on his kingly apparel now
 In that goodly land;
And he leads to where fountains of waters flow
 That chosen band.
And for evermore, in their robes so fair
 And undefiled,
Those ransomed children his praise declare
 Who was once a Child.

732

J. Steuart Wilson, 1928.

- WHEN JESUS was a baby
And born of mortal men,
The first who asked to see him
 Came straight from their sheep-pen:
So let each one remember,
 When he his offering brings,
That JESUS loved the Shepherds
 As well as the three Kings.
- 2 When JESUS was a carpenter,
 He held the saw and adze,
And learned a trade to follow
 Like other simple lads:
So let us not be shamèd
 Of honest work and sweat,
Remembering that a better brow
 Than ours was often wet.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- 3 When JESUS was a-dying
Upon the cruel tree,
Two thieves upon each hand of him
He had for company:
So look not upon any man
With vain or scornful eyes,
For one poor thief was called by him
To dwell in Paradise.
- 4 Now JESUS has gone up on high,
And truth and justice reign.
Let tenderness and kindness
Dwell in the hearts of men:
So, when we have to leave this earth,
If only we can know
We leave it better than we found,
We shall be glad to go.

733

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848.

- ONCE in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
JESUS CHRIST her little child.
- 2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is GOD and LORD of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our SAVIOUR holy.
- 3 And, through all his wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

HYMNS FOR CHILDREN

- *4 For he is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our LORD in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at GOD's right hand on high;
When like stars his children crowned,
All in white shall wait around. Amen.

734

Anon.

- A**WAY in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little LORD JESUS laid down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where
he lay,
The little LORD JESUS asleep on the hay.
- 2 The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little LORD JESUS no crying he makes.
I love thee, LORD JESUS; look down from the sky,
And stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.
- 3 Be near me, LORD JESUS, I ask thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

* Verse marked with an asterisk may be omitted when the hymn is sung by adults.

CAROLS

735

*Tr. (1858) from the German of Rev. P. Gerhardt
(1653) by Catherine Winkworth.*

Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen.

ALL my heart this night rejoices,
 As I hear,
 Far and near,
 Sweetest angel voices;
 'CHRIST is born,' their choirs are singing,
 Till the air
 Everywhere
 Now with joy is ringing.

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
 Soft and sweet,
 Doth entreat,
 'Flee from woe and danger!
 Brethren, come! from all that grieves you,
 You are freed;
 All you need
 I will surely give you.'

3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
 Here let all,
 Great and small,
 Kneel in awe and wonder!
 Love him who with love is yearning!
 Hail the Star,
 That from far
 Bright with hope is burning!

4 Thee, dear LORD, with heed I'll cherish,
 Live to thee,
 And with thee
 Dying, shall not perish;
 But shall dwell with thee for ever,
 Far on high,
 In the joy
 That can alter never.

CAROLS

736

Rev. E. Caswall, 1851.

SEE amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below;
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn:
Hail, redemption's happy dawn;
Sing through all Jerusalem,
CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.*

- 2 Lo, within a manger lies—
He who built the starry skies;
He who throned in height sublime
Sits amid the cherubim!

Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn.

- 3 Say, ye holy shepherds, say
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn.

- 4 'As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing "Peace on earth"
Told us of the SAVIOUR's birth.'

Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn.

- 5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn.

- 6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble thee,
In thy sweet humility.

Hail, thou ever-blessèd morn.

CAROLS

737

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1869.

CAROL, sweetly carol,
A SAVIOUR born to-day;
Bear the joyful tidings,
O, bear them far away:
Carol, sweetly carol,
Till earth's remotest bound
Shall hear the mighty chorus,
And echo back the sound.

*Carol, sweetly carol,
Carol, sweetly to-day;
Bear the joyful tidings,
O, bear them far away.*

- 2 Carol, sweetly carol,
As when the angel throng
O'er the vales of Judah
Awoke the heavenly song:
Carol, sweetly carol,
Goodwill and peace and love,
Glory in the highest
To GOD who reigns above.

Carol, sweetly carol.

- 3 Carol, sweetly carol,
The happy Christmas time;
Hark! the bells are pealing
Their merry, merry chime:
Carol, sweetly carol,
Ye shining ones above,
Sing in loudest numbers,
O sing redeeming love.

Carol, sweetly carol.

CAROLS

738

15th-century Carol.

Tr. (1928) by Canon Percy Dearmer.

Puer nobis nascitur.

UNTO us a boy is born!
King of all creation,
Came he to a world forlorn,
The LORD of every nation.

- 2 Cradled in a stall was he
With sleepy cows and asses;
But the very beasts could see
That he all men surpasses.
- 3 Herod then with fear was filled:
'A prince', he said, 'in Jewry!'
All the little boys he killed
At Bethlem in his fury.
- 4 Now may Mary's son, who came
So long ago to love us,
Lead us all with hearts aflame
Unto the joys above us.
- 5 He the Source and he the End!
Let the organ thunder,
While our happy voices rend
The jocund air asunder!

739

Tr. (1863) from the German of Rev. Joseph Mohr
(1818) by Jane M. Campbell and others.

Stille Nacht! heilige Nacht!

SILENT night! holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.
Yonder the Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

CAROLS

- 2 Silent night! holy night!
Only for shepherds' sight
Came blest visions of angel throngs,
With their loud alleluia songs,
Saying, CHRIST is come,
Saying, CHRIST is come.
- 3 Silent night! holy night!
Child of heaven, O how bright
Thou didst smile on us when thou wast born,
Blest indeed was that happy morn,
Full of heavenly joy,
Full of heavenly joy.

740

William Chatterton Dix, 1867.

LIKE silver lamps in a distant shrine,
The stars are sparkling bright;
The bells of the city of GOD ring out
For the Son of Mary is born to-night.
The gloom is past, and the morn at last
Is coming with orient light.

- 2 No earthly songs are half so sweet
As those which are filling the skies,
And never a palace shone half so fair
As the manger-bed where our SAVIOUR lies;
No night in the year is half so dear
As this which has ended our sighs.
- 3 The stars of heaven still shine as at first
They gleamed on this wonderful night,
The bells of the city of GOD peal out,
And the angels' song still rings in the height,
And love still turns where the Godhead burns,
Hid in Flesh from fleshly sight.

CAROLS

- 4 Faith sees no longer the stable floor,
The pavement of sapphire is there,
The clear light of heaven streams out to the
world,
And the angels of GOD are crowding the air,
And heaven and earth, through the spotless
birth,
Are at peace on this night so fair.

741

Rev. John M. Neale, 1853.

- G**OOD Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice,
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!
JESUS CHRIST is born to-day;
Ox and ass before him bow,
And he is in the manger now.
CHRIST is born to-day!
CHRIST is born to-day!
- 2 Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
JESUS CHRIST was born for this!
He hath oped the heavenly door,
And man is blessed evermore.
CHRIST was born for this!
CHRIST was born for this!
- 3 Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart and soul and voice!
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace!
JESUS CHRIST was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain his everlasting hall:
CHRIST was born to save,
CHRIST was born to save.

CAROLS

742

Rev. R. R. Chope, 1875.

STARS all bright are beaming
From the skies above,
Nature's face all gleaming,
Shines with heaven's own love.

*Wake and sing, good Christians,
On this birth-day morn,
Heaven and earth are telling
God for man is born.*

2 Here for us abiding,
Cradled in a stall,
All his glory hiding,
See the LORD of all.

Wake and sing, good Christians.

3 Born that he might lead us
From this earthly home,
Guide our way, and feed us
Till the end shall come.

Wake and sing, good Christians.

4 Thousand thousand blessings
Sing we for his love,
Choral hymns addressing
To our LORD above.

Wake and sing, good Christians.

5 Glory in the highest,
For this wondrous birth;
Choir of heaven! thou criest
Peace to all the earth.

Wake and sing, good Christians.

CAROLS

743

Henry Brougham Farnie, 1865.

CRADLED all lowly,
Behold the SAVIOUR Child!
A Being holy,
In dwelling rude and wild;
Ne'er yet was regal state
Of monarch proud and great,
Who grasped a nation's fate,
So glorious as the manger-bed of Bethlehem.

2 No longer sorrow
As without hope, O earth!
A brighter morrow
Dawned with that Infant's birth.
Our sins were great and sore,
But these the SAVIOUR bore,
And GOD was wroth no more:
His own SON was the Child that lay in
Bethlehem.

3 Babe weak and wailing,
In lowly village stall,
Thy glory veiling,
Thou cam'st to die for all.
The sacrifice is done,
The world's atonement won,
Till time its course hath run,
O JESU, SAVIOUR, Morning Star of Bethlehem.

744

Traditional, 15th cent.

WHEN CHRIST was born of Mary free,
In Bethlehem, that fair citie,
Angels sang there with mirth and glee,
'In excelsis gloria.'

2 Herdsmen beheld these angels bright,
To them appearing with great light,
Who said GOD's SON is born this night,
'In excelsis gloria.'

CAROLS

- 3 This King is come to save mankind,
In Scripture promised as we find,
Therefore this song have we in mind,
 'In excelsis gloria.'
- 4 Grant us, O LORD, for thy great grace,
In heaven in bliss to see thy face,
Where we may sing to thy solace,
 'In excelsis gloria.'

745

*Indian words (Huron) by St. Jean de Brébeuf
(c. 1643). Tr. (1926) by J. Edgar Middleton.*

Estennialon de tson8e les8s ahathonhia (Huron dialect).

'TWAS in the moon of winter-time,
When all the birds had fled,
That mighty Gitchi-Manitou*
Sent angel-choirs instead;
Before their light the stars grew dim,
And wond'ring hunters heard the hymn:

JESUS your King is born;

JESUS is born.

In excelsis gloria.

- 2 Within a lodge of broken bark
The tender Babe was found,
A ragged robe of rabbit skin
Enwrapped his beauty round;
But as the hunter braves drew nigh,
The angel-song rang loud and high,
 JESUS your King is born.
- 3 The earliest moon of winter-time
Is not so round and fair
As was the ring of glory on
The helpless Infant there.
The chiefs from far before him knelt
With gifts of fox and beaver-pelt.
 JESUS your King is born.

* *Alternative words, The mighty LORD of all the world.*

CAROLS

- 4 O children of the forest free,
O sons of Manitou,
The Holy Child of earth and heaven
Is born to-day for you.
Come kneel before the radiant Boy,
Who brings you beauty, peace, and joy.
JESUS your King is born.

746

Rev. John M. Neale, 1853.

- G**OOD King Wenceslas looked out
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep, and crisp, and even:
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gathering winter fuel.
- 2 'Hither, page, and stand by me,
If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?'
'Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence,
By St. Agnes' fountain.'
- 3 'Bring me flesh, and bring me wine,
Bring me pine-logs hither;
Thou and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither.'
Page and monarch, forth they went,
Forth they went together,
Through the rude wind's wild lament,
And the bitter weather.

CAROLS

- 4 'Sire, the night is darker now,
And the wind blows stronger:
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer.'
'Mark my footsteps, my good page,
Tread thou in them boldly;
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.'
- 5 In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted,
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed:
Therefore, Christian men, be sure,
Wealth and rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor,
Shall yourselves find blessing.

747

Rev. Dr. G. R. Woodward, 1910.

SHEPHERDS in the field abiding,
Tell us, when the seraph bright
Greeted you with wondrous tidings
What you saw and heard that night.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

- 2 We beheld (it is no fable),
God incarnate, King of bliss,
Swathed and cradled in a stable,
And the angel strain was this:

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

- 3 Choristers on high were singing,
Jesus and his Virgin-birth
Heavenly bells the while a-ringing,
'Peace, good-will to men on earth.'

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

CAROLS

- 4 Thanks, good herdmen, true your story,
Have with you to Bethlehem;
Angels hymn the King of glory,
Carol we with you and them,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

748

Rev. J. H. Hopkins, Junr., 1857.

WE three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

First king (Melchior).

- 2 Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again,
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of night.

Second king (Gaspar).

- 3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh,
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship him, GOD most high.

O star of wonder, star of night.

Third king (Balthazar).

- 4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O star of wonder, star of night.

CAROLS

All.

5 Glorious now behold him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Earth to the heavens replies.

O star of wonder, star of night.

749

*1 of Swiss origin; vv. 2, 3,
Alfred Whitehead, 1938.*

COME in, dear angels, straight come in,
And fold your wings;
Lo! kneel where lies in manger-bed
The King of kings.
Come in, dear angels, ye so pure and mild,
And guard the new-born Christmas child.

- 2 Come in, ye shepherds, straight come in,
And leave your sheep;
Behold in stable rude and bare,
His gentle sleep.
Come in, ye shepherds, come and worship him,
And praise him with the Seraphim.
- 3 Come in, ye Magi, straight come in,
And bring your gifts;
'Tis he o'er whom the blazing star
Its radiance lifts.
Come in, ye Magi, see your Infant King,
And hear the praises angels sing.

750

Traditional, c. 17th cent.

THE first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as
they lay;
In fields where they lay, a-keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.*

CAROLS

- 2 They lookèd up and saw a star
Shining in the east, beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.
- 3 And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.
- 4 This star drew nigh to the north-west,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where JESUS lay.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.
- 5 Then entered in those wise men three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there in his presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.
- 6 Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly LORD;
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with his Blood mankind hath bought.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.

See also Easter Carol, No. 170.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

751

Rev. W. Y. Fullerton, 1929.

I CANNOT tell why he, whom angels worship,
Should set his love upon the sons of men,
Or why, as Shepherd, he should seek the
wanderers,
To bring them back, they know not how or
when.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

But this I know, that he was born of Mary,
When Bethlehem's manger was his only
home,
And that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,
And so the SAVIOUR, SAVIOUR of the world,
is come.

2 I cannot tell how silently he suffered,
As with his peace he graced this place of tears,
Or how his heart upon the Cross was broken,
The crown of pain to three and thirty years.
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted,
And stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,
And lifts the burden from the heavy laden,
For yet the SAVIOUR, SAVIOUR of the world,
is here.

3 I cannot tell how he will win the nations,
How he will claim his earthly heritage,
How satisfy the needs and aspirations
Of East and West, of sinner and of sage.
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,
And he shall reap the harvest he has sown,
And some glad day his sun shall shine in
splendour
When he the SAVIOUR, SAVIOUR of the world,
is known.

4 I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,
When, at his bidding, every storm is stilled,
Or who can say how great the jubilation
When all the hearts of men with love are
filled,
But this I know, the skies will thrill with rapture,
And myriad, myriad human voices sing,
And earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will
answer,
At last the SAVIOUR, SAVIOUR of the world, is
King! Amen.

- I** NEED thee, precious JESU,
 For I am full of sin;
 My soul is dark and guilty,
 My heart is dead within,
 I need the cleansing fountain
 Where I can always flee,
 The Blood of CHRIST most precious,
 The sinner's perfect plea.
- 2 I need thee, precious JESU,
 For I am very poor;
 A stranger and a pilgrim,
 I have no earthly store.
 I need the love of JESUS
 To cheer me on my way,
 To guide my doubting footsteps,
 To be my strength and stay.
- 3 I need thee, precious JESU,
 I need a friend like thee,
 A friend to soothe and pity,
 A friend to care for me.
 I need the heart of JESUS
 To feel each anxious care,
 To tell my every trouble,
 And all my sorrow share.
- 4 I need thee, precious JESU,
 And hope to see thee soon,
 Encircled with the rainbow,
 And seated on thy throne;
 There, with thy blood-bought children,
 My joy shall ever be
 To sing thy praises, JESU,
 To gaze, my LORD, on thee. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

753

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1873.

I COULD not do without thee,
O SAVIOUR of the lost,
Whose precious Blood redeemed me
At such tremendous cost;
Thy righteousness, thy pardon,
Thy precious Blood must be
My only hope and comfort,
My glory and my plea.

2 I could not do without thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But thou, belovèd SAVIOUR,
Art all in all to me,
And perfect strength in weakness
Is theirs who lean on thee.

3 I could not do without thee,
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
And soothe and hush and calm it,
O blessèd LORD, but thine.

4 I could not do without thee,
For years are fleeing fast,
And soon in solemn loneliness
The river must be passed;
But thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, 'It is I.' Amen.

I'VE found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 He loved me ere I knew him;
 He drew me with the cords of love,
 And thus he bound me to him:
 And round my heart still closely twine
 Those ties which nought can sever,
 For I am his, and he is mine,
 For ever and for ever.

- 2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 He bled, he died to save me;
 And not alone the gift of life,
 But his own self he gave me.
 Nought that I have mine own I call,
 I hold it for the Giver:
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
 Are his, and his for ever.
- 3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 All power to him is given,
 To guard me on my onward course,
 And bring me safe to heaven.
 The eternal glories gleam afar,
 To nerve my faint endeavour;
 So now to watch, to work, to war;
 And then to rest for ever.
- 4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 So kind, and true, and tender,
 So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
 So mighty a Defender.
 From him who loves me now so well
 What power my soul can sever?
 Shall life, or death, or earth, or hell?
 No: I am his for ever. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

755

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864.

THOU didst leave thy throne and thy kingly
crown,

When thou camest to earth for me;
But in Bethlehem's home there was found no
room

For thy holy nativity.

O come to my heart, LORD JESUS!

There is room in my heart for thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming thy royal degree;

But of lowly birth cam'st thou, LORD, on earth,
And in great humility.

O come to my heart, LORD JESUS!

3 The foxes found rest, and the birds had their
nest

In the shade of the forest tree;

But thy couch was the sod, O thou SON of GOD,
In the deserts of Galilee.

O come to my heart, LORD JESUS!

4 Thou camest, O LORD, with the living word
That should set thy children free;

But with mocking scorn, and with crown of
thorn

They bore thee to Calvary.

O come to my heart, LORD JESUS!

5 When heaven's arches shall ring, and her choirs
shall sing

At thy coming to victory,

Let thy voice call me home, saying, 'Yet there
is room—

There is room at my side for thee!'

O come to my heart, LORD JESUS! Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

756

*Thomas Moore, 1824 (alid.)
and T. Hastings, 1832.*

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish,
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
anguish;

Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
'Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot
cure.'

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of GOD, pure from
above:

Come to the feast of love; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Amen.

757

Rev. Theodore Monod, 1874.

OH, the bitter shame and sorrow,
That a time could ever be,
When I let the SAVIOUR'S pity
Plead in vain, and proudly answered:
'All of self, and none of thee.'

2 Yet he found me: I beheld him
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,
Heard him pray: 'Forgive them, FATHER;'
And my wistful heart said faintly:
'Some of self, and some of thee.'

3 Day by day his tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered:
'Less of self, and more of thee.'

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 Higher than the highest heaven,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
LORD, thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my supplication:
'None of self, and all of thee. Amen.

758

Mary Peters, 1847.

THROUGH the love of GOD our SAVIOUR,
All will be well;
Free and changeless is his favour,
All, all is well.
Precious is the Blood that healed us;
Perfect is the grace that sealed us;
Strong the hand stretched out to shield us;
All must be well.

- 2 Though we pass through tribulation,
All will be well;
Ours is such a full salvation,
All, all is well.
Happy, still in GOD confiding;
Fruitful, if in CHRIST abiding;
Holy, through the SPIRIT's guiding;
All must be well.
- 3 We expect a bright to-morrow;
All will be well;
Faith can sing through days of sorrow,
All, all is well.
On our FATHER's love relying,
JESUS every need supplying,
Or in living or in dying.
All must be well. Amen.

759

Bishop E. H. Bickersteth, 1874.

MY GOD, my FATHER, dost thou call
Thy long-lost wandering child to thee?
And canst thou, wilt thou pardon all?
I come, I come; LORD, save thou me.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 O JESUS, art thou passing by
With all thy goodness, grace, and power?
And dost thou hear my broken cry?
I come, I come, in mercy's hour.
- 3 O HOLY SPIRIT, is it thou,
My tenderest Friend refused too long?
And art thou pleading, striving now?
I come, I come: make weakness strong.
- 4 Yes, LORD, I come: thy heart of love
Is moving, kindling, drawing mine.
I cast me at thy feet to prove
The bliss, the heaven of being thine. Amen.

760

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

WEARY of wandering from my GOD,
And now made willing to return,
I hear, and bow me to the rod;
For thee, not without hope, I mourn;
I have an Advocate above,
A Friend before the throne of love.

- 2 O JESU, full of truth and grace,
More full of grace than I of sin,
Yet once again I seek thy face;
Open thine arms, and take me in,
And freely my backslidings heal,
And love the faithless sinner still.
- 3 Thou knowest the way to bring me back,
My fallen spirit to restore;
O for thy truth and mercy's sake
Forgive, and bid me sin no more;
The ruins of my soul repair,
And make my heart a house of prayer.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 Ah, give me, LORD, the tender heart,
That trembles at the approach of sin;
A godly fear of sin impart,
Implant, and root it deep within,
That I may dread thy gracious power
And never dare offend thee more. Amen.

761

Oswald Allen, 1862

- TO-DAY thy mercy calls us
To wash away our sin,
However great our trespass,
Whatever we have been;
However long from mercy
We may have turned away,
Thy blood, O CHRIST, can cleanse us,
And make us white to-day.
- 2 To-day thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a FATHER's welcome,
And pardon for their sin;
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heaven.
- 3 O all-embracing Mercy,
Thou ever-open Door,
What should we do without thee
When heart and eyes run o'er?
When all things seem against us,
To drive us to despair,
We know one gate is open,
One ear will hear our prayer. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

762

Rev. H. Bonar, 1866.

LORD, not despairingly
Come I to thee;
LORD, not distrusting
Bend I the knee.
Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
JESUS hath died.

- 2 LORD, I confess to thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am tell I thee,
All I have been.
Purge thou my sin away,
Wash thou my soul this day,
LORD, make me clean.
- 3 Faithful and just art thou,
Forgiving all;
Low at thy piercèd feet,
SAVIOUR, I fall.
LORD, let the cleansing Blood,
Blood of the Lamb of GOD,
Pass o'er my soul.
- 4 Then all is peace and light
This soul within:
Thus shall I walk with thee
The Loved unseen.
Leaning on thee, my GOD,
Guided along the road,
Nothing between. Amen.

763

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765.

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee?
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 Ashamed of JESUS—that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his Name.
- 3 Ashamed of JESUS? Yes, that day
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.
- 4 Till then—nor is the boasting vain—
Till then I boast a SAVIOUR slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That CHRIST is not ashamed of me. Amen.

764

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868.

- THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold:
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.
- 2 'LORD, thou hast here thy ninety and nine,
Are they not enough for thee?'
But the Shepherd made answer: 'This of Mine
Has wandered away from me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep.'
- 3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the LORD
passed through
Ere he found his sheep that was lost
Out in the desert he heard its cry,
Sick, and helpless, and ready to die.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 'LORD, whence are those blood-drops all the way,
That mark out the mountain's track?'
'They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back.'
'LORD, whence are thy hands so rent and torn?'
'They are pierced to-night by many a thorn.'
- 5 And all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
'Rejoice, I have found my sheep.'
And the angels echoed around the throne,
'Rejoice, for the LORD brings back his own.'
Amen.

765

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707.

- A**LAS! and did my SAVIOUR bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
For such an one as I?
- 2 Was it for sins that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When CHRIST, the mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my shamèd face
While his dear Cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, LORD, I give myself to thee;
'Tis all that I can do. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

766

William Cowper, 1771.

- T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

767

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868.

- B**ENEATH the Cross of JESUS
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land.
O blessed shelter from the storm,
The sinner's sure retreat:
O trysting-place, where heavenly love
And heavenly justice meet.
- 2 There lies beyond its shadow
Upon the farther side
The darkness of an awful pit
That opens deep and wide;

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

But, lo, between, there stands the Cross
Of him who died to save
With his own life-blood my lost soul
From that eternal grave.

3 Upon the Cross of JESUS
Mine eye by faith can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess,
The wonders of his glorious love,
And my own worthlessness.

4 O CHRIST, beneath that shadow
Be my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of thy face;
Content to let the world go by,
And count its gain but loss;
This sinful self my only shame,
My only hope thy Cross. Amen.

768

W. O. Cushing, 1881.

O SAFE to the Rock that is higher than I
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would
fly;

So sinful, so weary, thine, thine would I be;
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in thee,
Hiding in thee, hiding in thee,
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in thee.

2 In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone
hour,
In times when temptation casts o'er me its
power,
In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea,
Thou blest Rock of ages, I'm hiding in thee,
Hiding in thee, hiding in thee.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

3 How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my
woe!

How often when trials like sea-billows roll,
I have hidden in thee, O thou Rock of my soul!

Hiding in thee, hiding in thee. Amen.

769

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1854.

O COME to the merciful SAVIOUR who calls
you,

O come to the LORD who forgives and forgets;
Though dark be the fortune on earth that befalls
you,

There's a bright home above, where the sun
never sets.

**Trusting in thee, trusting in thee,
Thou merciful SAVIOUR, I'm trusting in thee.*

2 O come then to JESUS, whose arms are extended
To fold his dear children in closest embrace;
O come, for your exile will shortly be ended,
And JESUS will show you his beautiful face.

3 Yes, come to the SAVIOUR, whose mercy grows
brighter

The longer you look at the depth of his love;
And fear not! 'tis JESUS! and life's cares grow
lighter

As you think of the home and the glory
above.

4 Have you sinned as none else in the world has
before you?

Are you blacker than all other creatures in
guilt?

** This refrain is optional.*

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

O fear not, and doubt not! the mother who
bore you
Loves you less than the SAVIOUR whose Blood
you have spilt!

- 5 Then come to his feet, and lay open your story
Of suffering and sorrow, of guilt and of shame;
For the pardon of sin is the crown of his glory,
And the joy of our LORD to be true to his
Name. Amen.

770

Charlotte Elliott, 1848.

- JESUS, my SAVIOUR, look on me,
For I am weary and opprest;
I come to cast my soul on thee:
Thou art my Rest.
- 2 Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
Thou art my Strength.
- 3 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send thou forth some cheering ray!
Thou art my Light.
- 4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to thee; my terrors cease;
Thy Cross a hiding-place imparts:
Thou art my Peace.
- 5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous, latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.
- 6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

771

G. F. Root, 1870.

COME to the SAVIOUR, make no delay;
Here in his Word he hath shown us the
way;

Here in our midst he's standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, Come!

*Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free,
And we shall gather, SAVIOUR, with thee,
In our eternal home.*

2 'Come all that labour'—O hear his voice,
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make him our choice;
Do not delay, but come.

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be.

3 Think once again, he is with us to-day;
Heed now his blest commands and obey;
Hear now his accents tenderly say,
'Will you, my children, come?'

Joyful, joyful will the meeting be. Amen.

772

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870.

SAFE in the arms of JESUS,
Safe on his gentle breast,
There by his love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the crystal sea.

*Safe in the arms of JESUS,
Safe on his gentle breast,
There by his love o'ershadowed
Sweetly my soul shall rest.*

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 Safe in the arms of JESUS,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there;
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.

Safe in the arms of JESUS,

- 3 JESUS, my heart's dear refuge,
JESUS has died for me,
Firm on the Rock of ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience—
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

Safe in the arms of JESUS, Amen.

773

Katherine Hankey, 1866.

TELL me the old, old story
Of unseen things above,
Of JESUS and his glory,
Of JESUS and his love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.

*Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story
Of JESUS and his love.*

- 2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.
Tell me the old, old story.

3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember I'm the sinner
Whom JESUS came to save.
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.
Tell me the old, old story.

4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
'CHRIST JESUS makes thee whole.'
Tell me the old, old story. Amen.

774

Elizabeth Codner, 1860.

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free,
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops descend on me—Even me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious FATHER,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let thy mercy light on me—Even me.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 3 Pass me not, O tender SAVIOUR!
Let me love and cling to thee;
I am longing for thy favour;
Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me—Even me.
- 4 Pass me not, O mighty SPIRIT!
Thou can'st make the blind to see;
Witnesser of JESUS' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—Even me.
- 5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
O forgive and rescue me—Even me.
- 6 Love of GOD, so pure and changeless;
Blood of CHRIST, so rich and free;
Grace of GOD, so strong and boundless,
Magnify it all in me—Even me.
- 7 Pass me not; but, pardon bringing,
Bind my heart, O LORD, to thee;
Whilst the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, O bless me—Even me. Amen.

775

Priscilla J. Owens, 1882.

WE have heard a joyful sound :
JESUS saves!
Spread the tidings all around:
JESUS saves!
Bear the news to every land,
Climb the steepes and cross the waves;
Onward!—'tis our LORD's command:
JESUS saves!

- 2 Waft it on the rolling tide:
JESUS saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide:
JESUS saves!

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

Sing, ye islands of the sea,
Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee:
JESUS saves!

3 Sing above the battle strife,
JESUS saves!
By his death and endless life:
JESUS saves!
Sing it softly through the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb—
JESUS saves!

4 Give the winds a mighty voice:
JESUS saves!
Let the nations now rejoice:
JESUS saves!
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest caves;
This our song of victory—
JESUS saves! Amen.

776

Sarah G. Stock, 1888.

THERE'S a fight to be fought, there's a work
to be done,
And a foe to be met ere the set of the sun,
And the call is gone out o'er the land far and
wide—
Who'll follow the banner? Who's on the LORD's
side?

*O hark! the call to battle resounds far and
wide—
Who'll follow the banner? Who's on the
LORD'S side?*

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 O'er the waters it soundeth from lands far away,
Where the rebel usurper holds fair realms in
 sway;
There are chains to be severed, and souls to be
 freed;
Our Captain is calling; himself takes the lead.
*O hark! the call to battle resounds far and
 wide—*
- 3 O! true hearts have gone forth, glad and strong,
 to the war,
And the fame of their exploits has echoed afar;
And though brave ones have fallen, yet rich
 their reward—
Who dies is crowned victor by JESUS our LORD.
*O hark! the call to battle resounds far and
 wide—*
- 4 'Tis not each one is called in the front rank to
 fight,
And there's room for us all, though our strength
 may be slight;
And the weakest and poorest some succour may
 bring,
If only he follows the flag of his King.
*O hark! the call to battle resounds far and
 wide—*
- 5 When the warfare is finished, the long struggle
 o'er,
And the Name of our Master all nations adore,
Then the glad shout of triumph shall ring far
 and wide—
O joy to the victor who's on the LORD'S side!
*O hark! the shout of triumph resounds far and
 wide—*
O joy to the victor who's on the LORD'S side!
Amen.

777

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870.

RESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of JESUS, the Mighty to save.

*Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
JESUS is merciful, JESUS will save.*

2 Though they are slighting him, still he is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying.

3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying.

4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
Strength for thy labour the LORD will provide:
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a SAVIOUR has died.

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying.

Amen.

778

Rev. Sylvanus D. Phelps, 1862.

SAVIOUR, thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear LORD, from thee.
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring thee now,
Something for thee.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 At the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me;
My feeble faith looks up,
JESUS, to thee.
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise or prayer,
Something for thee.
- 3 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for thee.
- 4 All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear LORD, for thee!
And when thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be
Through all eternity,
Something for thee. Amen.

779

Joseph Scriven, 1857.

WHAT a Friend we have in JESUS,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to GOD in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to GOD in prayer.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the LORD in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
JESUS knows our every weakness;
Take it to the LORD in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious SAVIOUR, still our refuge—
Take it to the LORD in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the LORD in prayer;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee;
Thou wilt find a solace there. Amen.

780

William J. Thompson, 1847-1909.

SOFTLY and tenderly JESUS is calling—
Calling for you and for me;
Patiently JESUS is waiting and watching—
Watching for you and for me!
*'Come home! Come home!
Ye who are weary, Come home!'*
Earnestly, tenderly, JESUS is calling—
Calling, O sinner, *'Come home!'*

- 2 Why should we tarry when JESUS is pleading—
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies—
Mercies for you and for me!
'Come home! Come home!'
- 3 O for the wonderful love he has promised—
Promised for you and for me!
Though we have sinned he has mercy and
pardon—
Pardon for you and for me!
'Come home! Come home!' Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

781

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1869.

JESUS keep me near the Cross ;
There a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

*In the Cross, in the Cross,
Be my glory ever ;
Till my ransomed soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.*

2 Near the Cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me ;
There the bright and morning Star
Shed its beams around me.

In the Cross, in the Cross.

3 Near the Cross! O Lamb of GOD,
Bring its scenes before me ;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.

In the Cross, in the Cross. Amen.

782

Katherine Hankey, 1868.

I LOVE to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of JESUS and his glory,
Of JESUS and his love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know it's true ;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else would do.

*I love to tell the story ;
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of JESUS and his love.*

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 I love to tell the story:
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story:
It did so much for me:
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.
I love to tell the story.
- 3 I love to tell the story,
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From GOD's own holy Word.
I love to tell the story.
- 4 I love to tell the story,
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old old story,
That I have loved so long.
I love to tell the story. Amen.

783

Rev. Daniel Iverson, 1926.

SPIRIT of the living GOD,
Fall afresh on me!
SPIRIT of the living GOD,
Fall afresh on me,
Break me, melt me!
Mould me, fill me,
SPIRIT of the living GOD,
Fall afresh on me. Amen.

MY heart is resting, O my God,
 I will give thanks and sing;
 My heart is at the secret source
 Of every precious thing.
 Now the frail vessel thou hast made
 No hand but thine shall fill;
 For the waters of the earth have failed,
 And I am thirsty still.

- 2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
 And here all day they rise;
 I seek the treasure of thy love,
 And close at hand it lies.
 And a new song is in my mouth
 To long-loved music set:—
 Glory to thee for all the grace
 I have not tasted yet.
- 3 Glory to thee for strength withheld,
 For want and weakness known;
 And the fear that sends me to thyself
 For what is most my own.
 I have a heritage of joy
 That yet I must not see;
 But the hand that bled to make it mine
 Is keeping it for me.
- 4 My heart is resting, O my God,
 My heart is in thy care;
 I hear the voice of joy and health
 Resounding everywhere.
 'Thou art my portion,' saith my soul,
 Ten thousand voices say,
 And the music of their glad Amen
 Will never die away. Amen.

785

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871.

JESUS, SAVIOUR, pilot me
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass come from thee,
JESUS, SAVIOUR, pilot me!

- 2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey thy will
When thou biddest them 'Be still!'
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
JESUS, SAVIOUR, pilot me!
- 3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest—
Then, while leaning on thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
'Fear not! I will pilot thee!' Amen.

786

Rev. George Bennard, 1913.

ON a hill far away stood a rough wooden cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
And I honour that cross where the dearest and
best

For a world of lost sinners was slain.
*So I'll cherish the rough wooden cross,
Till my burdens at last I lay down;
And by grace I will carry my cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.*

- 2 Oh, that rough wooden cross, so despised by
the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me;
For the dear Lamb of GOD left his glory above
To bear it to dark Calvary.
So I'll cherish the rough wooden cross.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 3 In the rough wooden cross, stained with blood
so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see;
For 'twas on that rough cross JESUS suffered
and died
To pardon and sanctify me.
So I'll cherish the rough wooden cross.
- 4 To the rough wooden cross I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then he'll call me some day to my home far
away,
Where his glory for ever I'll share.
So I'll cherish the rough wooden cross. Amen.

787

P. P. Bliss, 1873.

- M**ORE holiness give me, more strivings
within;
More patience in suffering, more sorrow for
sin;
More faith in my SAVIOUR, more sense of his
care;
More joy in his service, more purpose in
prayer.
- 2 More gratitude give me, more trust in the LORD;
More zeal for his glory, more hope in his word;
More tears for his sorrows, more pain at his
grief;
More meekness in trial, more praise for relief.
- 3 More purity give me, more strength to o'er-
come;
More freedom from earth-stains, more longings
for home;
More meet for thy kingdom, O LORD, would
I be,
More fruitful, more holy; more, SAVIOUR, like
thee. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

788

Elizabeth Prentiss, 1869.

MORE love to thee, O CHRIST,
More love to thee!
Hear thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O CHRIST, to thee,
More love to thee.

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest,
Now thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O CHRIST, to thee,
More love to thee.

3 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O CHRIST, to thee,
More love to thee. Amen.

789

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1878.

I AM trusting thee, LORD JESUS,
Trusting only thee!
Trusting thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

2 I am trusting thee for pardon,
At thy feet I bow;
For thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting thee to make me holy
By thy Blood.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 I am trusting thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.
- 5 I am trusting thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which thou thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.
- 6 I am trusting thee, LORD JESUS;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting thee for ever,
And for all. Amen.

790

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1874.

I HEAR thy welcome voice
That calls me, LORD, to thee,
For cleansing in thy precious Blood
That flowed on Calvary.
I am coming, LORD!
Coming now to thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the Blood
That flowed on Calvary.

- 2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse
Till spotless all and pure.
I am coming, LORD!
- 3 'Tis JESUS calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.
I am coming, LORD!

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

4 'Tis JESUS who confirms
The blessèd work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

I am coming, LORD!

5 And he the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

I am coming, LORD!

6 All hail, atoning Blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail the gift of CHRIST our LORD,
Our Strength and Righteousness!

I am coming, LORD! Amen.

791 Rev. J. H. Gilmore, 1862.

HE leadeth me! O blessèd thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis GOD's hand that leadeth me.

*He leadeth me! he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me!*

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

He leadeth me! he leadeth me!

LORD, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my GOD that leadeth me.

He leadeth me! he leadeth me!

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 And, when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
Even death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since thou through Jordan leadest me.

He leadeth me! he leadeth me! Amen.

792

Annie Sherwood Hawks, 1872.

I NEED thee every hour,
Most gracious LORD;
No tender voice like thine
Can peace afford.

*I need thee, O I need thee,
Every hour I need thee;
O bless me now, my SAVIOUR,
I come to thee.*

- 2 I need thee every hour,
Stay thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When thou art nigh.

I need thee, O I need thee.

- 3 I need thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

I need thee, O I need thee.

- 4 I need thee every hour;
Teach me thy will,
And thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

I need thee, O I need thee. Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

793

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870.

PASS me not, O gentle SAVIOUR,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR!

*Hear my humble cry;
While on others thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.*

2 Let me at thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition
Help my unbelief.

SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR!

3 Trusting only in thy merit,
Would I seek thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by thy grace.

SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR!

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside thee?
Whom in heaven but thee?

SAVIOUR! SAVIOUR! Amen.

794

Martha Stockton, 1871.

GOD loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.

*O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love,
The love of GOD to me;
It brought my SAVIOUR from above,
To die on Calvary.*

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 Even now by faith I claim him mine,
The risen SON of GOD;
Redemption by his death I find,
And cleansing through his blood.
O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love.
- 3 Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to his saints makes known
The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in CHRIST alone.
O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love.
- 4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste here below
Of endless life in heaven.
O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love.
- 5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour
Through CHRIST the LORD, our King.
O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love. Amen.

795

R. H. McDaniel, 1914.

WHAT a wonderful change in my life has
been wrought,
Since JESUS came into my heart;
I have light in my soul for which long I had
sought,
Since JESUS came into my heart.
*Since JESUS came into my heart,
Since JESUS came into my heart,
Floods of joy o'er my soul like the sea-billows
roll,
Since JESUS came into my heart.*

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

I'm possessed of a hope that is steadfast and sure,
Since JESUS came into my heart;
And no dark clouds of doubt now my pathway
obscure,
Since JESUS came into my heart.

There's a light in the valley of death now for me,
Since JESUS came into my heart;
And the gates of the City beyond I can see,
Since JESUS came into my heart.

I shall go there to dwell in that City I know,
Since JESUS came into my heart;
And I'm happy, so happy, as onward I go,
Since JESUS came into my heart. Amen.

796

Jessie B. Pounds, 1906.

I MUST needs go home by the way of the
Cross,
There's no other way but this;
I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
If the way of the Cross I miss.

*The way of the Cross leads home,
The way of the Cross leads home.
It is sweet to know, as I onward go,
That the way of the Cross leads home.*

I have lost my load at the foot of the Cross,
As here on my LORD I gaze;
With a lightened heart on the road I start,
And my heart has been filled with praise.
The way of the Cross leads home.

I must needs go on by the blood-sprinkled way,
The path that the SAVIOUR trod,
If I ever climb to the heights sublime,
Where the soul is at home with GOD.
The way of the Cross leads home.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 4 For my LORD went first by the way of the Cross,
He died on the Cross for me;
'Twas a toilsome road for the Lamb of God;
Now a living way I see.

The way of the Cross leads home. Amen.

797

Ellen L. Goreh, 1883.

- IN the secret of his presence, how my soul
delights to hide!
Oh how precious are the lessons which I learn
at JESUS' side;
Earthly cares can never vex me, neither trials
lay me low,
For when Satan comes to tempt me, to the
secret place I go.
- 2 When my soul is faint and thirsty, 'neath the
shadow of his wing
There is cool and pleasant shelter, and a fresh
and crystal spring;
And my SAVIOUR rests beside me, as we hold
communion sweet;
If I tried, I could not utter what he says when
thus we meet.
- 3 Only this I know; I tell him all my doubts, and
griefs, and fears;
Oh how patiently he listens, and my drooping
heart he cheers.
Do you think he ne'er reproves me? What a
false friend he would be,
If he never, never told me of the sins which he
must see.
- 4 Would you like to know the sweetness of the
secret of the LORD?
Go and hide beneath his shadow, this shall then
be your reward;

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

And whene'er you leave the silence of that
happy meeting-place,
You must mind and bear the image of the
Master in your face. Amen.

798

Rev. A. B. Simpson, 1905.

JESUS is standing in Pilate's hall,
Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:
Hearken! what meaneth the sudden call?
What will you do with JESUS?
What will you do with JESUS?
Neutral you cannot be;
Some day your heart will be asking,
'What will he do with me?'

2 JESUS is standing on trial still,
You can be false to him if you will,
You can be faithful through good or ill:
What will you do with JESUS?
What will you do with JESUS?

3 Will you evade him, as Pilate tried?
Or will you choose him, whate'er betide?
Vainly you struggle from him to hide:
What will you do with JESUS?
What will you do with JESUS?

4 Will you, like Peter, your LORD deny?
Or will you scorn from his foes to fly,
Daring for JESUS to live or die?
What will you do with JESUS?
What will you do with JESUS?

5 'JESUS, I give thee my heart to-day!
JESUS, I'll follow thee all the way,
Gladly obeying thee', will you say,
'This will I do with JESUS?'
What will you do with JESUS? Amen.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

799

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1862.

SOULS of men, why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?

- 2 Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet,
As the SAVIOUR who would have us
Come and gather round his feet?
- 3 There's a wideness in GOD's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea,
There's a kindness in his justice
Which is more than liberty.
- 4 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.
- 5 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the SAVIOUR;
There is healing in his Blood.
- 6 There is plentiful redemption
In the Blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
- 7 For the love of GOD is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
- 8 But we make his love too narrow
By false limits of our own;
And we magnify its strictness
With a zeal he will not own.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 9 Pining souls, come nearer JESUS,
And O come not doubting thus,
But with faith that trusts more bravely
His great tenderness for us.
- 10 If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word:
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our LORD. Amen.

800

George Rawson, 1857.

- B**Y CHRIST redeemed, in CHRIST restored,
We keep the memory adored,
And show the death of our dear LORD
Until he come.
- 2 His Body slain upon the tree,
His life-blood, shed for us, we see;
Thus faith shall read the mystery
Until he come.
- 3 And thus that dark betrayal-night
With his last Advent we unite
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until he come.
- 4 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding word
The LORD shall come.
- 5 O blessèd hope! With this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until he come! Amen.

801

Rev. F. L. Hosmer, 1876.

O THOU in all thy might so far,
In all thy love so near,
Beyond the range of sun and star,
And yet beside us here:

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

- 2 What heart can comprehend thy name,
Or searching find thee out,
Who art within, a quickening flame,
A presence round about?
- 3 Yet though I know thee but in part,
I ask not, LORD, for more;
Enough for me to know thou art,
To love thee, and adore.

802

Rev. Edward Mote, 1834.

MY hope is built on nothing less
Than JESUS' Blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on JESUS' Name.

*On CHRIST, the solid rock I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.*

- 2 When clouds and darkness veil his face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.
- 3 His oath, his covenant, his Blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
- 4 When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found
Clothed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne!

803

George Herbert, 1633.

KING of glory, King of peace,
I will love thee;
And that love may never cease,
I will move thee,

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

Thou hast granted my request,
Thou hast heard me;
Thou didst note my working breast,
Thou hast spared me.

2 Wherefore with my utmost art
I will sing thee,
And the cream of all my heart
I will bring thee.
Though my sins against me cried,
Thou didst clear me;
And alone, when they replied,
Thou didst hear me.

3 Seven whole days, not one in seven,
I will praise thee;
In my heart, though not in heaven,
I can raise thee.
Small it is, in this poor sort
To enrol thee:
E'en eternity's too short
To extol thee.

804

Rev. John Cawood, 1819.

HARK! what mean those holy voices
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! th'angelic host rejoices,
Heavenly alleluias rise.
Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy—
'Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to GOD on high!
*Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to GOD on high.'*

2 'Peace on earth, goodwill from heaven,
Reaching to earth's utmost bound;
Man redeemed, his sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

EVANGELISTIC MISSIONS

CHRIST is born; the great Anointed!
Heaven and earth his praises sing!
O receive whom GOD appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!
Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to GOD on high!

- 3 'Hasten, mortals, to adore him;
Learn his Name to magnify,
Till in heaven ye sing before him
Glory be to GOD on high!'
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great REDEEMER's birth;
Spread the brightness of his glory
Till it cover all the earth.
Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to GOD on high. Amen.

OTHER HYMNS

805

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, 1918.

I VOW to thee, my country—all earthly things
above—
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of
my love;
The love that asks no question, the love that
stands the test,
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the
best;
The love that never falters, the love that pays
the price,
The love that makes undaunted the final
sacrifice.

- 2 And there's another country, I've heard of
long ago—
Most dear to them that love her, most great to
them that know;

OTHER HYMNS

We may not count her armies, we may not see
her King,
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is
suffering;
And soul by soul and silently her shining
bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her
paths are peace. Amen.

THE NATIVITY OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST 806

William Edgar Enman, 1908.

- L**AMB of GOD, to thee we raise
Hymns of holy love and praise,
For the saint and prophet born
To be herald of the morn.
- 2 Like the morning star he rose
Thine appearing to disclose,
Like an ensign lifted high
He declared thy kingdom nigh.
- 3 Filled with grace and sanctity
From his blest nativity,
He, the new Elias, came
Bearing zeal's most sacred flame.
- 4 Kinsman of the King divine,
Greatest of the prophets' line,
Blest forerunner of the LORD,
Who his praises can record?
- 5 Mighty preacher, by whose word
Souls to penitence were stirred,
Those who long in sin had strayed
Then the call divine obeyed.
- 6 Make us, LORD, like him to be
Fearless witnesses for thee,
Faithful unto death be found,
And at last by thee be crowned. Amen.

OTHER HYMNS

807

Anon., c. 1914.

SING of Mary, pure and lowly,
Virgin-Mother undefiled.
Sing of GOD's own SON most holy,
Who became her little child.
Fairest child of fairest Mother,
GOD the LORD who came to earth,
Word made Flesh, our very Brother,
Takes our nature by his birth.

2 Sing of JESUS, Son of Mary,
In the home at Nazareth.
Toil and labour cannot weary
Love enduring unto death.
Constant was the love he gave her,
Though it drove him from her side,
Forth to preach, and heal, and suffer,
Till on Calvary he died.

3 Sing of Mary, sing of JESUS,
Holy Mother's holier son.
From his throne in heaven he sees us,
Thither calls us every one,
Where he welcomes home his Mother
To a place at his right hand,
There his faithful servants gather,
There the crownèd victors stand.

4 Joyful Mother, full of gladness,
In thine arms thy LORD was borne.
Mournful Mother, full of sadness,
All thy heart with pain was torn.
Glorious Mother, now rewarded
With a crown at JESUS' hand,
Age to age thy name recorded
Shall be blest in every land.

OTHER HYMNS

- 5 Glory be to GOD the FATHER;
Glory be to GOD the SON;
Glory be to GOD the SPIRIT;
Glory to the THREE in ONE.
From the heart of blessed Mary,
From all saints the song ascends,
And the Church the strain re-echoes
Unto earth's remotest ends. Amen.

808

Rev. Prof. Cyril C. Richardson, 1938.

GOD of the prairies, by thy boundless grace,
Give us the strength to build a worthy race,
That shall not lose its steadfast faith in thee,
Through all the winds and hails of destiny.

- 2 Here shall thy seed fall on no untilled soil,
For we have pledged unwearying hands to toil,
Till through the miles of myriad wheat is heard
The whispering voice of thine Almighty word.

- 3 Teach us to seek our happiness in thee,
To know the joys of simple purity:
Clean laughter's ring and all the ample wealth
Of youthful strength and vig'rous life and
health.

- 4 Grant us such breadth of vision, that our eyes,
Scanning the wheat that meets the flaming skies
Far in the West, may never be made blind
Through selfish aims or narrowness of mind.

- 5 GOD of the prairies, by thy boundless grace,
Give us the strength to build a worthy race,
That shall not lose its steadfast faith in thee,
Through all the winds and hails of destiny.

Amen.

OTHER HYMNS

BURIAL OF THE DEAD

809

Rev. John Ellerton, 1858, rev. 1867.

GOD of the living, in whose eyes
Unveiled thy whole creation lies,
All souls are thine; we must not say
That those are dead who pass away,
From this our world of flesh set free;
We know them living unto thee.

2 Released from earthly toil and strife,
With thee is hidden still their life;
Thine are their thoughts, their works, their
powers,
All thine, and yet most truly ours;
For well we know, where'er they be,
Our dead are living unto thee.

3 Not spilt like water on the ground,
Not wrapped in dreamless sleep profound,
Not wandering in unknown despair
Beyond thy voice, thine arm, thy care;
Not left to lie like fallen tree;
Not dead, but living unto thee.

4 Thy word is true, thy will is just;
To thee we leave them, LORD, in trust;
And bless thee for the love which gave
Thy SON to fill a human grave,
That none might fear that world to see
Where all are living unto thee.

5 O Breather into man of breath,
O Holder of the keys of death,
O Giver of the life within,
Save us from death, the death of sin;
That body, soul, and spirit be
For ever living unto thee. Amen.

OTHER HYMNS

810

Rev. Richard Baxter, 1689.

CHRIST, who knows all his sheep,
Will all in safety keep.
He will not lose one soul,
Nor ever fail us;
Nor we the promis'd goal,
Though hell assail us.

- 2 I know my GOD is just,
To him I wholly trust.
All that I have and am,
All that I hope for.
All's sure and seen to him,
Which here I grope for.
- 3 LORD JESUS, take this spirit,
We trust thy love and merit.
Take home the wand'ring sheep,
For thou hast sought it;
This soul in safety keep,
For thou hast bought it. Amen.

HYMNS SUITABLE FOR BURIAL

- 16 Abide with me.
29 How sweet the hour of closing day.
70 Day of wrath.
107 O Lord, turn not thy face.
304 God be with you.
417 Far from my heavenly home.
429 O God of Bethel.
453 When our heads are bowed.
504 Rest of the weary.
511 When the day of toil is done.
514 Lord Jesus, think on me.
519 Lead, kindly Light.
535 O let him whose sorrow.
538 God is love; his mercy brightens.
574 Nearer, my God, to thee.
613 O what their joy.
614 Where the Light for ever shineth.
621 Now the labourer's task.

OTHER HYMNS

- 622 For ever with the Lord.
625 Hush! blessed are the dead.
633 They whose course.
671 When on my day of life.
673 On the resurrection morning.
759 My God, my Father, dost thou call.
762 Lord, not despairingly.
780 Softly and tenderly.

BURIAL OF CHILDREN

- 547 The Lord's my Shepherd.
688 There's a Friend for little children.
700 Now the light is gone away.
706 Around the throne of God.
724 When he cometh.
731 There came a little Child.
772 Safe in the arms of Jesus.

AT CLOSE OF DAY

811 a

Rev. Thomas Tiplady, 1938.

- E**RE we take our homeward way
At the closing of the day,
Hear, O LORD, our litany!
Let thy radiance on us shine,
And our wills uplift to thine:
Hear, O LORD, our litany!
- 2 O'er each child as Guardian stand;
Bind the old in slumber's band:
Hear, O LORD, our litany!
May the sick be in thy care,
Those who watch, thy presence share;
Hear, O LORD, our litany!
- 3 Bless the men who, when night falls,
Gladly answer duty's calls:
Hear, O LORD, our litany!
These, and all men, in thy sight
Safely keep till morning light:
Hear, O LORD, our litany! Amen.

OTHER HYMNS

811b

Adelaide A. Procter, 1861.

BEFORE thy throne, O LORD of heaven,
We kneel at close of day;
Look on thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray. Amen.

811c

O SAVIOUR, ere we part,
Thy blessing we implore;
O guard us, shield us, be our stay,
This night and evermore. Amen.

811d

*Translated from the Icelandic of Páll Jónsson
(1889) by Bishop C. Venn Pilcher, 1913.*

Sólin hylst í hafsins djúpi.

ON the wings of light declining,
Sinks the westering sun to sleep;
LORD, thine eyes in dark or shining,
Vigil keep.

2 Let thy light, which faileth never,
Round me shine, though day depart,
And, though night prevaileth, ever
Flood my heart. Amen.

811e

FADING light dims the sight,
And a star gems the sky,
Gleaming bright from afar,
Drawing nigh falls the night

2 Day is done, gone the sun
From the lake, from the hills,
From the sky. All is well.
Safely rest, GOD is nigh. Amen.

OTHER HYMNS

INVOCATION OF THE TRINITY

SAINT PATRICK'S BREAST-PLATE

812

*Ascribed to St. Patrick, 372-466. Tr. (1839)
by Cecil Frances Alexander.*

Atompiuz indiu.

I BIND unto myself to-day
The strong Name of the TRINITY;
By invocation of the same,
The THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE.

- 2 I bind this day to me for ever,
By power of faith, CHRIST's Incarnation;
His baptism in Jordan river;
His death on Cross for my salvation;
His bursting from the spiced tomb;
His riding up the heavenly way;
His coming at the day of doom;
I bind unto myself to-day.
- 3 I bind unto myself the power
Of the great love of Cherubim;
The sweet 'Well done' in judgment hour;
The service of the Seraphim,
Confessors' faith, Apostles' word,
The Patriarchs' prayers, the Prophets' scrolls,
All good deeds done unto the LORD,
And purity of virgin souls.
- 4 I bind unto myself to-day
The virtues of the star-lit heaven,
The glorious sun's life-giving ray,
The whiteness of the moon at even,
The flashing of the lightning free,
The whirling wind's tempestuous shocks,
The stable earth, the deep salt sea,
Around the old eternal rocks.

OTHER HYMNS

- 5 I bind unto myself to-day
The power of GOD to hold and lead,
His eye to watch, his might to stay,
His ear to hearken to my need;
The wisdom of my GOD to teach,
His hand to guide, his shield to ward;
The word of GOD to give me speech,
His heavenly host to be my guard.
- 6 CHRIST be with me, CHRIST within me,
CHRIST behind me, CHRIST before me,
CHRIST beside me, CHRIST to win me,
CHRIST to comfort and restore me,
CHRIST beneath me, CHRIST above me,
CHRIST in quiet, CHRIST in danger,
CHRIST in hearts of all that love me,
CHRIST in mouth of friend and stranger.
- 7 I bind unto myself the Name,
The strong Name of the TRINITY;
By invocation of the same,
The THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Of whom all nature hath creation;
Eternal FATHER, SPIRIT, WORD;
Praise to the LORD of my salvation,
Salvation is of CHRIST the LORD. Amen.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

DAILY

MORNING

1

Robert Bridges in the 'Yattendon Hymnal', 1899.
Nocte surgentes.

CHRIST'S loving children, for his hope
abiding,
Active in gladness, or in hymns adoring;
Be we as servants that await a Master
Sorely delaying.

2 Happy those servants, whether he returneth
At dead of midnight, or at early morning:
Happy those servants, if he only find them
Faithfully watching.

3 FATHER of mercies, give us holy comfort
Here in our pains, and Paradise hereafter:
Where in eternal vision uncreated
Joy never endeth. Amen.

2

Tr. (1899) from the Latin of St. Ambrose (340-397) by
Robert Bridges in the 'Yattendon Hymnal'.
Splendor paternae gloriae.

O SPLENDOUR of God's glory bright,
O thou that bringest light from light,
O Light of light, light's living Spring,
O Day, all days illumining,

2 O thou true Sun, on us thy glance
Let fall in royal radiance,
The SPIRIT's sanctifying beam
Upon our earthly senses stream.

3 The FATHER, too, our prayers implore,
FATHER of glory evermore,
The FATHER of all grace and might,
To banish sin from our delight:

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 4 To guide whate'er we nobly do,
With love all envy to subdue,
To make ill-fortune turn to fair,
And give us grace our wrongs to bear.
- 5 Our mind be in his keeping placed,
Our body true to him and chaste,
Where only faith her fire shall feed,
To burn the tares of Satan's seed.
- 6 And CHRIST to us for food shall be,
From him our drink that wellethe free,
The SPIRIT's wine, that maketh whole,
And, mocking not, exalts the soul.
- 7 Rejoicing may this day go hence,
Like virgin dawn our innocence,
Like fiery noon our faith appear,
Nor know the gloom of twilight drear.
- 8 Morn in her rosy car is borne;
Let him come forth our perfect Morn,
The WORD in GOD the FATHER one,
The FATHER perfect in the SON.
- 9 All laud to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, eternal SON, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To GOD the holy PARACLETE. Amen.

FIRST HOUR

3

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (5th cent.)
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Jam lucis orto sidere.

NOW that the daylight fills the sky, No. 4.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

THIRD HOUR

4

*Tr. (1836) from the Latin of St. Ambrose
(340-397) by Rev. J. H. Newman.*

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

COME, HOLY GHOST, who ever one
Art with the FATHER and the SON,
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess
With thy full flood of holiness.

- 2 In will and deed, by heart and tongue,
With all our powers, thy praise be sung;
And love light up our mortal frame,
Till others catch the living flame.
- 3 Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most high,
Who with the HOLY GHOST and thee
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

SIXTH HOUR (NOON)

5

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin of St. Ambrose
(340-397) by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Rector potens, verax Deus.

O GOD of truth, O LORD of might,
Who ord'rest time and change aright,
And send'st the early morning ray,
And light'st the glow of perfect day:

- 2 Extinguish thou each sinful fire,
And banish every ill desire;
And while thou keep'st the body whole,
Shed forth thy peace upon the soul.
- 3 O FATHER, that we ask be done,
Through JESUS CHRIST, thine only SON;
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

NINTH HOUR

6

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin of St. Ambrose
(340–397) by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

O GOD, Creation's secret force,
Thyself unmoved, all motion's source,
Who from the morn till evening ray
Through all its changes guid'st the day:

2 Grant us, when this short life is past,
The glorious evening that shall last;
That, by a holy death attained,
Eternal glory may be gained.

3 O FATHER, that we ask be done,
Through JESUS CHRIST, thine only SON;
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

COMPLINE (LATE EVENING)

7

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin (c. 7th cent.) by
Rev. John M. Neale.*

Te lucis ante terminum.

BEFORE the ending of the day,
Creator of the world, we pray
That with thy wonted favour thou
Wouldst be our Guard and Keeper now.

2 From all ill dreams defend our eyes,
From nightly fears and fantasies;
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,
That no pollution we may know.

3 O FATHER, that we ask be done,
Through JESUS CHRIST, thine only SON;
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

V. Keep me, O LORD, as the apple of an eye;
R. Hide me under the shadow of thy wings.
Ant. Preserve us, O LORD, while waking, and
guard us while sleeping; that awake we may watch
with CHRIST, and asleep we may rest in peace.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

EVENING

8

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (c. 5th cent.)
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Lucis Creator optime.

- O** BLEST Creator of the light,
Who mak'st the day with radiance bright,
And o'er the forming world didst call
The light from chaos first of all;
- 2 Whose wisdom joined in meet array
The morn and eve, and named them Day:
Night comes with all its darkling fears;
Regard thy people's prayers and tears,
- 3 Lest, sunk in sin, and whelm'd with strife,
They lose the gift of endless life;
While thinking but the thoughts of time,
They weave new chains of woe and crime.
- 4 But grant them grace that they may strain
The heavenly gate and prize to gain:
Each harmful lure aside to cast,
And purge away each error past.
- 5 **O FATHER**, that we ask be done,
Through **JESUS CHRIST**, thine only **SON**,
Who, with the **HOLY GHOST** and thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

For a different translation see No. 56.

V. LORD, let my prayer be set forth; *R.* In thy sight as the incense. *Ant.* Grant us thy light, **O LORD**: that the darkness of our hearts being done away, we may come to the true light, even **CHRIST**, our SAVIOUR.

WEEK DAYS

9

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin of St. Ambrose
(340-397) by Rev. John M. Neale.*

O Lux beata Trinitas.

O TRINITY of blessed light,
O Unity of princely might,
The fiery sun now goes his way;
Shed thou within our hearts thy ray.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

2 To thee our morning song of praise,
To thee our evening prayer we raise;
Thy glory suppliant we adore
For ever and for evermore.

3 All laud to GOD the FATHER be;
All praise, eternal SON, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To GOD the holy PARACLETE. Amen.

V. Let our evening prayer come up before thee,
O LORD; *R.* And let thy mercy come down on us.
Ant. Our hope art thou, our salvation, our great
glory: O blessed TRINITY.

ADVENT

10

CREATOR of the starry height, No. 66.

V. Drop down, ye heavens, from above; *R.* And
let the skies pour down righteousness; let the
earth open, and let them bring forth salvation.
Ant. Behold the Name of the LORD cometh from
afar: and his glory filleth all the earth.

CHRISTMAS

11

Tr. (1870) from the *Latin of Sedulius*
(c. 5th cent.) by Rev. John Ellerton.

A solis ortus cardine.

FROM east to west, from shore to shore,
Let ev'ry heart awake and sing
The Holy Child whom Mary bore,
The CHRIST, the everlasting King.

2 Behold! the world's Creator wears
The form and fashion of a slave;
Our very flesh our Maker shares,
His fallen creature, man, to save.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 3 For this how wondrously he wrought!
A maiden, in her lowly place,
Became, in ways beyond all thought,
The chosen vessel of his grace.
- 4 She bowed her to the angel's word
Declaring what the FATHER willed,
And suddenly the promised LORD
That pure and hallowed temple filled.
- 5 He shrank not from the oxen's stall,
He lay within the manger bed,
And he whose bounty feedeth all
At Mary's breast himself was fed.
- 6 And while the angels in the sky
Sang praise above the silent field,
To shepherds poor the LORD most high,
The one great Shepherd, was revealed.
- 7 All glory for this blessed morn
To GOD the FATHER ever be;
All praise to thee, O Virgin-born,
All praise, O HOLY GHOST, to thee. Amen.

V. Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the LORD. R. GOD is the LORD who hath showed us light. *Ant.* Glory to GOD in the highest: and on earth peace, goodwill toward men. Alleluia.

SAINT STEPHEN

12

*Tr. (1852) from the Latin (10th-16th cent.)
by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Sancte Dei pretiose.

SAINT of GOD, elect and precious,
Protomartyr Stephen, bright
With thy love of amplest measure,
Shining round thee like a light;
Who to GOD commendedst, dying,
Them that did thee all despite:

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 Glitters now the crown above thee,
Figured in thy sacred name:
O that we, who truly love thee,
May have portion in the same;
In the dreadful day of judgment
Fearing neither sin nor shame.
- 3 Laud to God, and might, and honour,
Who with flowers of rosy dye
Crowned thy forehead, and hath placed thee
In the starry throne on high:
He direct us, he protect us
From death's sting eternally. Amen.

V. The righteous shall blossom as a lily. *R.* He shall flourish for ever before the LORD. *Ant.* They stoned Stephen, calling upon the LORD and saying: LORD, lay not this sin to their charge.

THE INNOCENTS' DAY

13

Tr. (1906) from the Latin of Prudentius
(348-413) by Athelstan Riley.

Salvete flores martyrum.

ALL hail, ye little Martyr flowers,
Cut off in life's first dawning hours!
When Herod sought the CHRIST to find
Ye fell as bloom before the wind.

- 2 What profited this great offence?
What use was Herod's violence?
A Babe survives that dreadful day,
And CHRIST is safely borne away.

DOXOLOGY as at A.O.H. 9.

V. The city shall be full of boys and girls:
R. Playing in the streets thereof. *Ant.* These were redeemed from among men, being the firstfruits unto God and the Lamb: and in their mouth was found no guile.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

THE EPIPHANY

14

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Sedulius
(c. 5th cent.) by Rev. John M. Neale.*

Hostis Herodes impie.

HOW vain the cruel Herod's fear
When told that CHRIST the King is near!
He takes not earthly realms away,
Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.

- 2 The eastern sages saw from far
And followed on his guiding star;
By light their way to Light they trod,
And by their gifts confessed their God.
- 3 Within the Jordan's sacred flood
The heavenly Lamb in meekness stood,
That he, to whom no sin was known,
Might cleanse his people from their own.
- 4 And O what miracle divine,
When water reddened into wine!
He spake the word, and forth it flowed
In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.
- 5 All glory, JESU, be to thee
For this thy glad Epiphany:
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

V. All they from Sheba shall come. *R.* They shall bring gold and incense, and shall show forth the praises of the LORD. *Ant.* The Wise Men, beholding the star, said one to another: This is the sign of a mighty King: let us go forth and seek him, and let us offer him gifts, gold, incense, and myrrh.

NOTE.—For Sunday evenings from THE EPIPHANY till LENT see A.O.H. 8.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

LENT (till LENT III)

15

Tr. (1906) from the Latin of St. Gregory the Great (6th cent.) by Canon T. A. Lacey.

Audi benigne Conditor.

O KIND Creator, bow thine ear
To mark the cry, to know the tear
Before thy throne of mercy spent
In this thy holy fast of Lent.

- 2 Our hearts are open, LORD, to thee:
Thou knowest our infirmity;
Pour out on all who seek thy face
Abundance of thy pardoning grace.
- 3 Our sins are many, this we know;
Spare us, good LORD, thy mercy show;
And for the honour of thy Name
Our fainting souls to life reclaim.
- 4 Give us the self-control that springs
From discipline of outward things,
That fasting inward secretly
The soul may purely dwell with thee.
- 5 We pray thee, HOLY TRINITY,
One GOD, unchanging UNITY,
That we from this our abstinence
May reap the fruits of penitence. Amen.

V. He shall give his angels charge over thee,
R. To keep thee in all thy ways. *Ant.* Behold now
is the accepted time; behold now is the day of
salvation; let us therefore approve ourselves as
the servants of GOD in much patience, in watch-
ings, in fastings, and by love unfeigned.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

LENT III till PASSIONTIDE

16

Tr. (1906) from the Latin asc. to St. Gregory the Great (6th cent.) by Canon T. A. Lacey.

Ecce tempus idoneum.

NOW is the healing time decreed
For sins of heart, of word or deed,
When we in humble fear record
The wrong that we have done the LORD;

- 2 Who, alway merciful and good,
Has borne so long our wayward mood,
Nor cut us off unsparingly
In our so great iniquity.
- 3 Therefore with fasting and with prayer,
Our secret sorrow we declare;
With all good striving seek his face,
And lowly hearted plead for grace.
- 4 Cleanse us, O LORD, from every stain,
Help us the meed of praise to gain,
Till with the Angels linked in love
Joyful we tread thy courts above.
- 5 FATHER and SON and SPIRIT blest,
To thee be every prayer address,
Who art in threefold Name adored,
From age to age, the only LORD. Amen.

VERSICLE, RESPONSE, and ANTHEM as at A.O.H. 15.

PASSIONTIDE (PASSION SUNDAY till MAUNDY THURSDAY)

17

Tr. (1851) from the Latin of Fortunatus (6th cent.) by Rev. John M. Neale.

Vexilla Regis prodeunt.

THE royal banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;
Where he in flesh, our flesh who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 There whilst he hung, his sacred side
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of water mingled with his Blood.
- 3 Fulfilled is now what David told
In true prophetic song of old,
How GOD the heathen's King should be;
For GOD is reigning from the Tree.
- 4 O Tree of glory, Tree most fair,
Ordained those holy limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
The purple of a SAVIOUR's Blood!
- 5 Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weighed the price for sinners due,
The price which none but he could pay,
And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.
- 6 To thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,
Let homage meet by all be done:
As by the Cross thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

For a different version see No. 128.

V. They gave me gall to eat; *R.* And when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink. *Ant.* I am one that bear witness of myself: and the FATHER that sent me beareth witness of me.

18

Tr. (1851) from the *Latin of Fortunatus*
(6th cent.) by Rev. John M. Neale.

PART 1

Pange, lingua, gloriosi proelium certaminis.

SING, my tongue, the glorious battle,
Sing the last, the dread affray;
O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy,
Sound the high triumphal lay,
How, the pains of death enduring,
Earth's Redeemer won the day.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 He, our Maker, deeply grieving,
That the first-made Adam fell,
When he ate the fruit forbidden
Whose reward was death and hell,
Marked e'en then this tree the ruin
Of the first tree to dispel.
- 3 Thus the work for our salvation
He ordainèd to be done;
To the traitor's art opposing
Art yet deeper than his own;
Thence the remedy procuring
Whence the fatal wound begun.
- 4 Therefore, when at length the fulness
Of the appointed time was come,
He was sent, the world's Creator,
From the FATHER's heavenly home,
And was found in human fashion,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
- 5 Lo! he lies, an Infant weeping,
Where the narrow manger stands,
While the Mother-Maid his members
Wraps in mean and lowly bands,
And the swaddling clothes is winding
Round his helpless feet and hands.

For DOXOLOGY see Part 3.

PART 2

Lustra sex qui jam peracta.

THIRTY years among us dwelling,
His appointed time fulfilled,
Born for this, he meets his Passion,
For that this he freely willed,
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted
Where his life-blood shall be spilled.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 He endured the nails, the spitting,
Vinegar, and spear, and reed;
From that holy Body broken
Blood and water forth proceed:
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean
By that flood from stain are freed.

PART 3

Crux fidelis.

FAITHFUL Cross! above all other,
One and only noble tree!
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be;
Sweetest wood and sweetest iron!
Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

- 2 Bend thy boughs, O Tree of Glory!
Thy relaxing sinews bend;
For awhile the ancient rigour
That thy birth bestowed, suspend,
And the King of heavenly beauty
On thy bosom gently tend!

- 3 Thou alone wast counted worthy
This world's ransom to uphold;
For a shipwreck'd race preparing
Harbour, like the Ark of old;
With the sacred Blood anointed
From the smitten Lamb that rolled.

- 4 To the TRINITY be glory
Everlasting, as is meet;
Equal to the FATHER, equal
To the SON, and PARACLETE:
Trinal UNITY, whose praises
All created things repeat. Amen.

VERSICLE, RESPONSE, and ANTHEM as at A.O.H. 17.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

EASTER

19

THE Lamb's high banquet called to share,
No. 158.

V. In thy resurrection, O CHRIST; Alleluia.
R. Let heaven and earth rejoice; Alleluia. *Ant.*
When JESUS was risen early the first day of the
week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalen, out
of whom he had cast seven devils; Alleluia.

20

LIGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky,
No. 159, Part 1.

DOXOLOGY, VERSICLE, and ANTHEM as at No. 19.

FEASTS OF APOSTLES IN EASTERTIDE

21

TH' Apostles' hearts were full of pain, No.
159, Part 2.

DOXOLOGY as at No. 158.

V Then were the disciples glad; Alleluia. *R.*
When they saw the LORD; Alleluia. *Ant.* Rejoice
in the LORD, O ye righteous; Alleluia: Blessed are
ye whom GOD hath chosen to him to be his
inheritance; Alleluia.

22

MORNING: EASTERTIDE

THAT Easter-tide with joy was bright, No.
159, Part 3.

DOXOLOGY, VERSICLE, and ANTHEM as at A.O.H. 19.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

ASCENSIONTIDE

23

*Tr. (1851) from the Latin (5th cent.) by
Rev. J. M. Neale.*

Aeterne Rex altissime.

ETERNAL Monarch, King most high,
Whose Blood hath brought redemption
nigh,
By whom the death of Death was wrought,
And conquering Grace's battle fought:

- 2 Ascending to the throne of might,
And seated at the FATHER's right,
All power in heaven is JESUS' own
That here his manhood had not known.
- 3 That so, in nature's triple frame,
Each heavenly and each earthly name,
And things in hell's abyss abhorred,
May bend the knee and own him LORD.
- 4 Yea, Angels tremble when they see
How changed is our humanity;
That flesh hath purged what flesh had stained,
And GOD, the Flesh of GOD, hath reigned!
- 5 Be thou our joy and strong defence,
Who art our future recompense:
So shall the light that springs from thee
Be ours through all eternity.
- 6 O risen CHRIST, ascended LORD,
All praise to thee let earth accord,
Who art, while endless ages run,
With FATHER and with SPIRIT ONE. Amen.

V. CHRIST going up on high; Alleluia. *R.* Led captivity captive; Alleluia. *Ant.* FATHER, I have manifested thy Name unto the men whom thou gavest me: and now I pray for them: for they are in the world, and I come to thee; Alleluia.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

WHITSUNTIDE

24

*Tr. (1906) from the Latin (c. 4th cent.)
by R. E. Roberts.*

Beata nobis gaudia.

REJOICE! the year upon its way
Has brought again that blessed day,
When on the chosen of the LORD
The HOLY SPIRIT was outpoured.

- 2 On each the fire, descending, stood
In quivering tongues' similitude—
Tongues, that their words might ready prove,
And fire, to make them flame with love.
- 3 To all in every tongue they spoke;
Amazement in the crowd awoke,
Who mocked, as overcome with wine,
Those who were filled with power divine.
- 4 These things were done in type that day,
When Eastertide had passed away,
The number told which once set free
The captive at the jubilee.
- 5 And now, O holy GOD, this day
Regard us as we humbly pray,
And send us, from thy heavenly seat,
The blessings of the PARACLETE.
- 6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, praise be done;
May CHRIST the LORD upon us pour
The SPIRIT's gift for evermore. Amen.

For a different translation see No. 179.

V. The SPIRIT of the LORD filleth the world;
Alleluia. *R.* And that which containeth all things
hath knowledge of the voice; Alleluia. *Ant.* If a
man love me, he will keep my sayings, and my
FATHER will love him: and we will come unto him,
and make our abode with him; Alleluia.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

25 TRINITY SUNDAY

BE present, HOLY TRINITY, No. 183.

V. Let us bless the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY GHOST. *R.* Let us praise him and magnify him for ever. *Ant.* Thee, O GOD, the FATHER, unbegotten; thee, O only-begotten SON; thee, O HOLY SPIRIT, the PARACLETE; holy and undivided TRINITY: with our whole heart and lips we confess, we praise thee, and we bless thee: to thee be glory for ever and ever.

NOTE.—For Sunday evenings in TRINITYTIDE
see A.O.H. 8.

26 THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

THE GOD whom earth, and sea, and sky,
No. 192.

V. Full of grace are thy lips; *R.* Because GOD hath blessed thee for ever. *Ant.* All generations shall call me blessed; for GOD hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden.

ST. JOHN BAPTIST

27 *Tr.* (1906) from the Latin of Paul the
Deacon (8th cent.) by R. E. Roberts.

Ut queant laxis.

LET thine example, holy John, remind us,
Ere we can meetly sing thy deeds of wonder,
Hearts must be chastened, and the bonds that
bind us

Broken asunder!

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 Lo! a swift Angel, from the skies descending,
Tells to thy father what shall be thy naming;
All thy life's greatness to its bitter ending
Duly proclaiming.
- 3 But when he doubted what the Angel told him,
Came to him dumbness to confirm the story;
At thine appearing, healed again behold him,
Chanting thy glory!
- 4 Oh! what a splendour and a revelation
Came to each mother, at thy joyful leaping,
Greeting thy Monarch, King of every nation,
In the womb sleeping.
- 5 Angels in orders everlasting praise thee,
GOD, in thy triune Majesty tremendous;
Hark to the prayers we, penitents, upraise thee:
Save and defend us. Amen.

V. There was a man sent from GOD; R. Whose name was John. *Ant.* It came to pass that on the eighth day they came to circumcise the child; and they called him after the name of his father, Zacharias; and his mother answered, saying: Not so, but he shall be called John.

THE TRANSFIGURATION

28

Tr. from the Latin of Prudentius (405).

Quicumque Christum quaeritis.

ALL ye who seek for JESUS, raise
Your eyes above, and upward gaze:
There may you see the wondrous sign
Of never-ending glory shine.

- 2 So shines the Gentiles' King and LORD,
The Prince by Judah's race adored,
Promised to Abraham of yore,
And to his seed for evermore.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

3 To him the prophets testify:
And that same witness, from on high
The FATHER seals by his decree:
Hear and believe my SON, saith he.

4 All laud to GOD the FATHER be;
All praise, eternal SON, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To GOD the holy PARACLETE. Amen.

V. O LORD, thou art become exceeding glorious.
R. Thou deckest thyself with light as it were with
a garment. *Ant.* To-day when the FATHER'S voice
was heard, and the LORD was transfigured: Moses
and Elias appeared in glory and spake with him
of his decease which he should accomplish.

29 NAME OF JESUS

TO the Name of our salvation, No. 492.

V. Blessed be the Name of the LORD. R. From
this time forth for evermore. *Ant.* For he that is
mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS

30 *Tr. from the Latin of Rabanus Maurus (9th cent.)
by Rev. John M. Neale and others.*

Tibi, Christe, splendor Patris.

THEE, O CHRIST, the FATHER'S splendour,
Praise we now with voice and heart.
With the Angels and Archangels
Sing we now with tuneful art,
Meetly in alternate chorus
Bearing our responsive part.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 2 Thus we sing in exultation
With the armies of the sky,
Joining with the warrior Primate,
Of celestial chivalry,
Michael, who defends thy people
From the foes that round them lie.
- 3 Watchful Angels at thy bidding,
King of everlasting grace,
Guard the heirs of thy redemption,
From all evil things and base,
May they succour and defend us,
Till in heaven we take our place.
- 4 To the TRINITY be glory
Everlasting, as is meet;
Equal to the FATHER, equal
To the SON, and PARACLETE:
Trinal UNITY, whose praises
All created things repeat. Amen.

V. Praise the LORD all ye Angels of his: *R.* Praise him all his host. *Ant.* Angels and Archangels, Cherubim and Seraphim, fall down before the throne and worship GOD, saying: Amen, blessing and glory be unto our GOD for ever and ever. Alleluia.

31 ALL SAINTS

IF thou hast the skill to reckon, No. 210.

V. O GOD, wonderful art thou in thy saints: *R.* And glorious in thy Majesty. *Ant.* Thee the glorious company of the Apostles, thee the goodly fellowship of the Prophets, thee the white-robed army of Martyrs: thee all thy chosen people with one voice acknowledge, O blessed TRINITY, One GOD.

APOSTLES AND EVANGELISTS

32

THE eternal gifts of CHRIST the King, No. 212.

V. They declared his honour unto the heathen,
R. And his wonders unto all people. *Ant.* In the
 regeneration, when the Son of Man shall sit upon
 the throne of his glory: ye also shall sit, and shall
 judge the twelve tribes of Israel, saith the LORD.

MARTYRS

33

*Tr. from the Latin (6th cent.) by
 R. F. Littledale and others.*

Rex gloriose martyrum.

OGORIOUS King of Martyr hosts,
 Thou Crown that each Confessor boasts,
 Who ledest to celestial day
 The Saints who cast earth's joys away:

- 2 Thine ear in mercy, SAVIOUR, lend,
 While unto thee our prayers ascend;
 And as we count their triumphs won,
 Forgive the sins that we have done.
- 3 Martyrs in thee their triumphs gain,
 Confessors grace from thee obtain;
 We sinners humbly seek to thee,
 From sin's offence to set us free.
- 4 All laud to GOD the FATHER be,
 All praise, eternal SON, to thee;
 All glory, as is ever meet,
 To GOD the holy PARACLETE. Amen.

V. The righteous shall blossom as a lily: *R.* He
 shall flourish for ever before the LORD. *Ant.* If
 any man will come after me: let him deny him-
 self, and take up his cross and follow me.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

CONFESSORS

34

*Tr. from the Latin (8th cent.) by
Laurence Housman.*

Iste Confessor.

HE, whose confession GOD of old accepted,
Whom through the ages all now hold in
honour,
Gaining his guerdon this day came to enter
Heaven's high portal.

2 God-fearing, watchful, pure of mind and body,
Holy and humble, thus did all men find him;
While, through his members, to the life im-
mortal
Mortal life called him.

3 Thus to the weary, from the life enshrined,
Potent in virtue, flowed humane compassion;
Sick and sore laden, howsoever burdened,
There they found healing.

4 So now in chorus, giving GOD the glory,
Raise we our anthem gladly to his honour,
That in fair kinship we may all be sharers
Here and hereafter.

5 Honour and glory, power and salvation,
Be in the highest unto him who reigneth
Changeless in heaven over earthly changes,
Triune, eternal. Amen.

V. The LORD loved him and beautified him
with comely garments: R. He arrayed him with
a robe of glory. Ant. Well done, good and faith-
ful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few
things, I will make thee ruler over many things:
enter thou into the joy of thy LORD.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

HOLY WOMEN

35

*Tr. (1861) from the Latin of Silvio Antoniano
(b. 1540) by Editors of 'Hymns A. & M.'*

Fortem, virili pectore.

HOW blest the Virgin* who endued
With holy zeal and fortitude,
Hath won through grace a saintly fame,
And owns a dear and honoured name.

2 Such holy zeal inflamed her breast,
She would not seek on earth her rest,
But, strong in faith and patience, trod
The narrow way that leads to GOD.

3 The world's delusive joys she spurned,
From all its false allurements turned;
And therefore with angelic bands
In heavenly joy forever stands.

4 All laud to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, eternal SON, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To GOD the holy PARACLETE. Amen.

** or Matron.*

V. Hearken, O daughter, and consider; incline
thine ear. *R.* Forget also thine own people, and
thy father's house. *Ant.* The kingdom of heaven
is likened unto a merchant-man seeking goodly
pearls; who, when he had found one pearl of great
price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it.

36

FEAST OF DEDICATION

BLESSED city, heavenly Salem, No. 347.

V. Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure. *R.*
Holiness becometh thine house for ever. *Ant.*
Behold the tabernacle of GOD is with men, and
the SPIRIT of GOD dwelleth within you: for the
temple of GOD is holy, which temple ye are.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

HOLY COMMUNION

37

NOW, my tongue, the mystery telling, No. 234.

V. Thou gavest them bread from heaven, *R.* Containing in itself all sweetness. *Ant.* O Sacred Banquet, wherein CHRIST is received, the memory of his Passion is renewed, the mind is filled with grace, and a pledge of future glory is given unto us.

38

THE heavenly WORD proceeding forth, No. 237.

VERSICLE, RESPONSE, and ANTHEM, as at A.O.H. 37.

39

(SEQUENCE)

DAY of wrath! O day of mourning! See No. 70.

40

Tr. from the Latin (10th cent.) by Rev. E. Caswall, 1849; Bishop R. Mant, 1837; and R. Campbell, 1850.

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

COME, HOLY GHOST, Creator blest,
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest;
Come with thy grace and heavenly aid,
And fill the hearts which thou hast made.

- 2 To thee, the Comforter, we cry,
To thee, the Gift of GOD most high,
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,
The soul's Anointing from above.
- 3 O Finger of the hand divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are thine;
True promise of the FATHER thou,
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

ANCIENT OFFICE HYMNS

- 4 Thy light to every sense impart,
And shed thy love in every heart;
Thine own unfailing might supply
To strengthen our infirmity.
- 5 Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And thine abiding peace bestow;
If thou be our preventing Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.
- 6 Praise we the FATHER, and the SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT with them ONE:
And may the SON on us bestow
The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow.

V. When thou lettest thy breath go forth, they shall be made. *R.* And thou shalt renew the face of the earth, Alleluia. *Ant.* Come, thou Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of thy faithful people, and kindle in them the fire of thy love: who, through the diversity of many languages, didst gather the Gentiles into the unity of the faith, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

CHANT APPENDIX

NOTES ON THE POINTING

THE rules for chanting are the rules for good speaking. It should be observed that certain words and syllables receive a stress while others are passed over evenly but without stress. Whenever possible it is at the stress that the harmony of the chant changes.

There is no preliminary accent, for the recitation continues up to the first bar-line, and without halt passes easily into the moving part of the chant.

The bars are not bars of strict time-value, but are convenient divisions of the chant. Whereas in the old method the words were distorted and made to fit into the fixed time-value of the chant, in this new method the notes of the chant have no fixed time-value, but may be shortened or lengthened to suit the rhythm of the words when enunciated at a deliberate rate. Two or three syllables occurring on one note are not to be hurried, but the note is to be lengthened in order to carry them easily.

The familiar signs have been retained, and to these have been added others, which appear in modern psalters.

1. Three kinds of bar-lines are used in the text:

(a) The whole bar-line (|) when the word that follows is to be stressed;

(b) the half bar-line (|) when the word that follows is not to be stressed but passed over lightly;

(c) the half double bar-line (||), instead of the colon, to denote that the entire verse should be sung as one phrase.

Example: To thee | Cherubin · and | Seraphin " con- | tinual- ' ly do | cry.

2. A point under a word is a reminder that only a short reciting note is required, and that the syllable is to be sung lightly and quickly.

Example: in | glory ' ever- | lasting.

3. A point between words or syllables shows their grouping within the bar, wherever there might be any uncertainty. What goes before the point is sung to the first chord, and what follows to the second. The point does not necessarily divide the bar into equal time-values.

Example: and the | strength of · the | hills is · his | also.

4. An asterisk marks the place where breath should be taken. Only those commas have been retained which are required to preserve the sense of the words. Breath should not be taken at a comma, nor should any stop be made, but only a slight dwelling upon the preceding word as in good reading.

CHANT APPENDIX

NOTE.—Two versions of the Te Deum are printed, one as hitherto used and the other in which certain verses have been combined.

A change has been made in the last verse of the Magnificat, that it may be more conveniently sung to a double chant.

GLORIA PATRI

(a)

GLORY | be · to the | FATHER and to the SON, |
and · to the HOLY | GHOST;

As it | was in · the be- | ginning : is now and
ever shall be | world with · out | end. A- | men.

or (b)

GLORY be to the FATHER, and ¹ to the | SON :
and ¹ to the | HOLY | GHOST;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever |
shall be : world without | end. | A- | men.

THE RESPONSES

THE SENTENCES, EXHORTATION, GENERAL CONFESSION, ABSOLUTION, and LORD'S PRAYER, including AMENS, should be said without note, in the natural voice, or on a low note.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful FATHER, We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep, We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts, We have offended against thy holy laws, We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, And we have done those things which we ought not to have done, And there is no health in us: But thou, O LORD, have mercy upon us miserable offenders; Spare thou them, O GOD, which confess their faults, Restore thou them that are penitent, According to thy promises declared unto mankind in CHRIST JESU our LORD: And grant, O most merciful FATHER, for his sake, That we may here-

CHANT APPENDIX

after live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

OUR FATHER who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, For ever and ever. Amen.

Priest. O LORD, open thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

Priest. O GOD, make speed to save us.

Answer. O LORD, make haste to help us.

Priest. Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Priest. Praise ye the LORD.

Answer. The LORD's Name be praised.

The Apostles' Creed. *Priest and People.*

I BELIEVE in GOD the FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST his only SON our LORD, Who was conceived by the HOLY GHOST, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of GOD the FATHER Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; The holy Catholick Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the life everlasting. Amen

CHANT APPENDIX

Priest. The LORD be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Priest. Let us pray.

Priest. LORD, have mercy upon us.

Answer. CHRIST, have mercy upon us.

Priest. LORD, have mercy upon us.

Priest and People.

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Priest. O LORD, shew thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us thy salvation.

Priest. O LORD, save the King.

Answer. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Priest. Endue thy ministers with righteousness.

Answer. And make thy chosen people joyful.

Priest. O LORD, save thy people.

Answer. And bless thine inheritance.

Priest. Give peace in our time, O LORD.

Answer. Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

Priest. O GOD, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not thy HOLY SPIRIT from us.

MORNING PRAYER

VENITE

COME let us | sing unto · the | LORD : let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before his | presence with |

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thanksgiving : and shew ourselves | glad in | him
with | psalms.

3 For the LORD is a | great | GOD : and a great |
King a- | bove all | gods.

4 In his hand are all the | corners · of the |
earth : and the | strength of · the | hills is · his |
also.

5 The sea is | his and · he | made it : and his |
hands pre- | par'd the · dry | land.

6 O come let us worship and | fall | down : and
kneel be- | fore the | LORD our | Maker.

7 For he is the | LORD our | GOD : and we are
the people of his pasture, | and the | sheep of ·
his | hand.

8 To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden | not
your | hearts : as in the provocation * and as in
the day of temp- | tation | in the | wilderness;

9 When your | fathers | tempted me : proved |
me and | saw my | works.

10 Forty years long was I grieved with this
gene- | ration and | said : It is a people that do
err in their hearts * for they | have not | known
my | ways;

11 Unto whom I | swear · in my | wrath : that
they should not | enter | into my | rest.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

WE praise | thee O | GOD : we acknowledge |
thee to | be the | LORD.

2 All the earth doth | worship | thee : the |
FATHER | ever- | lasting.

3 To thee all Angels | cry a- | loud : the heavens
and | all the | Powers there- | in.

4 To thee Cherubin and | Sera- | phin : con- |
tinual- | ly do | cry.

CHANT APPENDIX

5 Holy | Holy | Holy : LORD | GOD of | Saba-
oth;

6 Heaven and earth are full of the | Majes-
ty : of | thy | glo- | ry.

7 The glorious company | of · the A- | postles :
praise | — | — | thee.

8 The goodly fellowship | of the | Prophets :
praise | — | — | thee.

Second Part.

9 The noble | army · of | Martyrs : praise | — |
— | thee.

10 The holy Church throughout | all the |
world : doth ac- | know- | ledge | thee;

11 The | FA- | THER : of an | infi- · nite | Majes-
ty;

12 Thine honour- | able | true : and | on- | — ly |
SON;

13 Also the | HOLY | GHOST : the | Com- |
for- | ter.

14 Thou art the | King of | Glory : O | — | — |
CHRIST.

15 Thou art the ever- | lasting | SON : of | —
the | FA- | THER.

16 When thou tookest upon thee to de- | liver |
man : thou didst not ab- | hor the | Virgin's |
womb.

17 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness
of | death : thou didst open the kingdom of |
heaven to | all be- | lievers.

18 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | GOD :
in the | glory | of the | FATHER.

19 We believe that | thou shalt | come : to | be |
our | Judge.

20 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants :
whom thou hast redeemed | with thy precious |
blood.

CHANT APPENDIX

21 Make them to be numbered ¹ with thy |
Saints : in | glory ¹ ever- | lasting.

22 O LORD | save thy | people : and | bless
thine | heri- | tage.

23 Go- ¹ —vern | them : and | lift them | up
for | ever.

24 Day ¹ by | day : we | magni- ¹ fy | thee;

25 And we | worship · thy | Name : ever | world
with- ¹ out | end.

26 Vouch- ¹ safe O | LORD : to keep us this |
day with- ¹ out | sin.

27 O LORD have | mercy · up- | on us : have |
mer- ¹ cy up- | on us.

28 O LORD let thy mercy | lighten up- | on us :
as our | trust ¹ is in | thee.

29 O LORD in | thee · have I | trusted : let me |
never ¹ be con- | founded.

A different arrangement of the verses follows.

WE praise | thee O | GOD : we acknowledge |
thee to ¹ be the | LORD.

2 All the | earth doth | worship thee : the |
FATHER ¹ ever- | lasting.

3 To thee all Angels | cry a- | loud : the heavens
and | all the | Powers there- | in.

4 To thee | Cherubin · and | Seraphin ¹¹ con- |
tinual- ¹ ly do | cry,

5 Holy | Holy | Holy : LORD | GOD of | Saba- ¹
oth;

6 Heaven and | earth are | full ¹¹ of the |
Majes- · ty ¹ of thy | glory.

7 The glorious company of the A- | postles |
praise thee : the goodly fellowship ¹ of the |
Prophets | praise thee.

8 The noble army of | Martyrs | praise thee :
the holy Church throughout all the world ¹ doth
ac- | knowledge | thee;

CHANT APPENDIX

Second Part.

9 The FATHER, of an | infin- · ite | Majesty :
thine honourable true and only Son * also the |
HOLY | GHOST the | Comforter.

10 Thou art the King of | glory O | CHRIST :
thou art the ever- | lasting | SON of · the | FATHER.

11 When thou tookest upon thee to de- | liver |
man : thou didst not ab- | hor the | Virgin's |
womb.

12 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness
of | death : thou didst open the kingdom of |
heaven to | all be- | lievers.

13 Thou sittest at the right hand of GOD ; in
the | glory · of the | FATHER : we believe that thou
shalt | come to ¹ be our | Judge;

14 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants :
whom thou hast redeemed ¹ with thy | precious |
blood.

15 Make them to be numbered ¹ with thy |
Saints : in | glory ¹ ever- | lasting.

16 O LORD save thy people and bless thine |
heritage : govern them and | lift them | up for |
ever.

17 Day by day we | magni- · fy | thee : and we
worship thy Name, | ever | world with- · out | end.

18 Vouchsafe O LORD to keep us this | day
with- · out | sin ; O LORD have mercy up- | on us ·
have | mercy up- | on us.

19 O LORD, let thy mercy lighten upon us * as
our | trust is · in | thee : O LORD, in thee have I
trusted * let me | never ¹ be con- | founded.

BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA

O ALL ye Works of the LORD, | bless ye the |
LORD; || 2 O ye Angels of the LORD, | bless
ye the | LORD; || 3 O ye Heavens, | bless ye the |
LORD, || praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

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4 O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, |
bless ye the | LORD; || 5 O all ye Powers of the
LORD, | bless ye the | LORD; || 6 O ye Sun and
Moon, | bless ye the | LORD, || praise him and |
magnify | him for | ever.

7 O ye Stars of Heaven, | bless ye the | LORD; ||
8 O ye Showers and Dew, | bless ye the | LORD; ||
9 O ye Winds of GOD, | bless ye the | LORD; ||
praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

10 O ye Fire and Heat, | bless ye the | LORD; ||
11 O ye Winter and Summer, | bless ye the
LORD; || 12 O ye Dews and Frosts, | bless ye the
LORD; || praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

13 O ye Frost and Cold, | bless ye the | LORD; ||
14 O ye Ice and Snow, | bless ye the | LORD; ||
15 O ye Nights and Days, | bless ye the | LORD; ||
praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

16 O ye Light and Darkness, | bless ye the |
LORD; || 17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds, | bless
ye the | LORD; || 18 O let the Earth, | bless the
LORD; || yea, let it praise him and | magnify |
him for | ever.

19 O ye Mountains and Hills, | bless ye | the
LORD; || 20 O all ye Green Things upon the
Earth, | bless ye the | LORD; || 21 O ye Wells, |
bless ye the | LORD; || praise him and | magnify |
him for | ever.

22 O ye Seas and Floods, bless | ye the |
LORD; || 23 O ye Whales, and all that move in the
Waters, | bless ye the | LORD; || 24 O all ye Fowls
of the Air, | bless ye the | LORD; || praise him
and | magnify | him for | ever.

Second Part.

25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle, | bless ye the |
LORD; || praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

26 O ye Children of Men, | bless ye the |
LORD; || 27 O let Israel | bless the | LORD; || 28 O

CHANT APPENDIX

ye Priests of the LORD, | bless ye the | LORD; ||
praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

29 O ye Servants of the LORD, | bless ye the
LORD; || 30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Right-
eous, | bless ye the | LORD; || 31 O ye holy and
humble Men of heart, | bless ye the | LORD; ||
praise him and | magnify | him for | ever.

Second Part.

32 O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael | bless ye
the | LORD; praise him and | magnify | him for |
ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

A different arrangement of the verses follows :

O ALL ye Works of the LORD, bless ye the
LORD : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Angels of the LORD, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Heavens, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, bless
ye the LORD : praise him, and magnify him for
ever.

O all ye Powers of the LORD, bless ye the LORD :
praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Sun and Moon, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Stars of Heaven, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Showers and Dew, bless ye the LORD :
praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Winds of God, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Fire and Heat, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Winter and Summer, bless ye the LORD :
praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Dews and Frosts, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Frost and Cold, bless ye the LORD :

O ye Ice and Snow, bless ye the LORD : praise him,
and magnify him for ever.

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O ye Nights and Days, bless ye the LORD:
O ye Light and Darkness, bless ye the LORD:
O ye Lightnings and Clouds, bless ye the LORD :
praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O let the Earth bless the LORD : yea, let it praise
him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Mountains and Hills, bless ye the LORD:
O all ye Green Things upon the Earth, bless ye
the LORD:
O ye Wells, bless ye the LORD : praise him, and
magnify him forever.

O ye Seas and Floods, bless ye the LORD : praise
him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Whales and all that move in the Waters,
bless ye the LORD:
O ye Fowls of the Air, bless ye the LORD:
O all ye Beasts and Cattle, bless ye the LORD :
praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Children of Men, bless ye the LORD:
O let Israel bless the LORD:
O ye Priests of the LORD, bless ye the LORD :
praise him, and magnify him for ever.

O ye Servants of the LORD, bless ye the LORD:
O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, bless ye
the LORD:
O ye Holy and Humble Men of Heart, bless ye
the LORD : praise him, and magnify him for
ever.

O Ananias, Azarias and Misael, bless ye the
LORD : praise him, and magnify him for ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

CHANT APPENDIX

BENEDICTUS

BLESSED be the LORD | GOD of | Israel : for he
hath visited ¹ and re- | deemed · his | people;

2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation ¹
for us : in the | house of · his | servant | David;

3 As he spake by the mouth of his | holy |
Prophets : which have been ¹ since the | world
be- | gan;

4 That we should be | saved from · our | enemies:
and from the | hands of | all that | hate us;

5 To perform the mercy promised ¹ to our |
forefathers : and to re- | member · his | holy |
covenant:

6 To perform the oath which he sware to our |
fore- · father | Abraham : that ¹ he would | give | us;

7 That we being delivered out of the | hands
of · our | enemies : might | serve him · with- ¹ out |
fear;

8 In holiness and | righteousness · be- | fore
him : all the | days of ¹ our | life.

9 And thou child, shalt be called the | Prophet ·
of the | Highest : for thou shalt go before the face
of the | LORD · to pre- | pare his | ways;

10 To give knowledge of salvation ¹ unto · his |
people : for the re- | mission ¹ of their | sins;

11 Through the tender mercy ¹ of our | GOD :
whereby the day-spring from on | high hath |
visit- · ed | us;

12 To give light to them that sit in darkness *
and in the | shadow · of | death : and to guide our
feet ¹ into · the | way of | peace.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

JUBILATE DEO

OBE joyful in the LORD | all ye | lands : serve
the LORD with gladness * and come before
his | presence ¹ with a | song.

CHANT APPENDIX

2 Be ye sure that the | LORD · he is | GOD :
it is he that hath made us and not we ourselves
* we are his people, ¹ and the | sheep of · his |
pasture.

3 O go your way into his gates with thanks-
giving * and into his | courts with | praise : be
thankful unto him, ¹ and speak | good of · his |
Name.

4 For the LORD is gracious * his mercy is |
ever- | lasting : and his truth endureth from
gene- | ration · to | gene- | ration.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

THE FERIAL LITANY (1544)

For the Litany see the Book of Common
Prayer, p. 39.

EVENING PRAYER

MAGNIFICAT

MY soul doth | magnify · the | LORD : and my
spirit hath re- | joiced · in | GOD my | SAVIOUR.

2 For | he hath · re- | garded : the | lowli-ness ¹
of his | hand-maiden.

3 For be- | hold from | henceforth : all gene- |
rations · shall | call me | blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath | magni- · fied |
me : and | holy ¹ is his | Name.

5 And his mercy is on | them that | fear him :
throughout | all ¹ gene- | rations.

6 He hath shewed | strength · with his | arm :
he hath scattered the proud, in the imagi- | nation ¹
of their | hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty ¹ from their |
seat : and hath ex- | alted · the | humble · and |
meek.

CHANT APPENDIX

8 He hath filled the | hungry · with | good things : and the rich he | hath sent | empty · a- | way.

9 He re- | memb'ring · his | mercy : hath | holpen · his | servant | Israel;

10 As he promised | to our | forefathers : Abraham | and his | seed for | ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

CANTATE DOMINO

O SING unto the LORD a | new | song : for | he hath · done | mar- · vellous | things.

2 With his own right hand and with his | holy | arm : hath he | gotten · him- | self the | victory.

3 The LORD declared | his sal- | vation : his righteousness hath he openly | shew'd · in the | sight of · the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth towards the | house of | Israel : and all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation | of our | God.

5 Shew yourselves joyful unto the LORD | all ye | lands : sing, re- | joice and | give | thanks.

6 Praise the LORD up- | on the | harp : sing to the | harp · with a | psalm of | thanksgiving.

7 With trumpets | also · and | shawms : O shew yourselves joyful be- | fore the | LORD the | King.

8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that | therein | is : the round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands * and let the hills be joyful together be- | fore the | LORD : for he | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world : and the | people | with | equity.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

CHANT APPENDIX

NUNC DIMITTIS

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant de- | part in |
peace : ac- | cording ¹ to thy | word.

2 For mine eyes have | seen thy · sal- | vation :
which thou hast prepared be- ¹ fore the | face of ·
all | people;

3 To be a light to | lighten · the | Gentiles : and
to be the | glory of · thy | people | Israel.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

DEUS MISEREATUR

GOD be merciful unto ¹ us and | bless us : and
shew us the light of his countenance * and
be | merci- · ful ¹ unto | us:

2 That thy way may be | known up- · on |
earth : thy saving | health a- ¹ mong all | nations.

3 Let the people | praise thee · O | GOD : yea
let | all the | people | praise thee.

4 O let the nations re- | joice · and be | glad :
for thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and
govern the | nations up- ¹ on | earth.

5 Let the people | praise thee · O | GOD : yea
let | all the | people | praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring ¹ forth her |
increase : and GOD, even our own | GOD, shall |
give us · his | blessing.

Second Part.

7 GOD ¹ shall | bless us : and all the | ends of ·
the | world shall | fear him.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

CHRISTMAS ANTHEMS

BEHOLD a virgin shall conceive and | bear a |
son : and shall | call his | name Im- | manuel.

2 Unto us a | child is | born : unto | us a | son
is | given.

CHANT APPENDIX

3 In this was manifested the love of | GOD ·
toward | us : because that GOD sent his only
begotten SON into the world * that | we might |
live through | him.

4 Blessed be the GOD and FATHER of our
LORD | JESUS | CHRIST : who hath blessed us with
all spiritual blessings in | heaven- · ly | places · in |
CHRIST.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

GOOD FRIDAY ANTHEMS

BEHOLD the | Lamb of | GOD : which taketh
a- | way the | sins of · the | world.

2 He was wounded for | our trans- | gressions :
he was | bruised · for | our in- | iquities;

3 The chastisement of our | peace · was up- | on
him : and ¹ with his | stripes · we are | healed.

4 Herein is love * not that we loved GOD but
that | he · loved | us : and sent his SON to be the
propiti- | ation ¹ for our | sins.

5 Worthy is the Lamb that was slain * to
receive power and riches and | wisdom · and |
strength : and | honour · and | glory · and |
blessing.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

EASTER ANTHEMS

CHRIST our passover is | sacri- · ficed ¹ for us :
therefore | let us | keep the | feast;

2 Not with the old leaven * nor with the leaven
of | malice and | wickedness : but with the un-
leaven'd bread of sin- | ceri- ¹ ty and | truth.

3 CHRIST being raised from the dead | dieth
no | more : death hath no | more do- | minion |
over him.

4 For in that he died, he died unto | sin | once :
but in that he liveth he | liveth ¹ unto | GOD.

CHANT APPENDIX

5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead in-¹ deed unto | sin : but alive unto GOD through | JESUS | CHRIST our | LORD.

6 CHRIST is | risen · from the | dead : and become the | firstfruits · of | them that | slept.

7 For since by | man came | death : by man came also the resur- | rection¹ of the | dead.

8 For as in | Adam all | die : even so in CHRIST shall | all be | made a- | live.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

ASCENSION DAY ANTHEMS

LIFT up your heads O ye gates * and be ye lift up ye ever- | lasting | doors : and the King of | glory | shall come | in.

2 Who is the | King of | glory : even the LORD of hosts | he · is the | King of | glory.

3 Thou art gone up on high * thou hast led cap- | tivi- · ty | captive : and re- | ceived | gifts for | men.

4 Wherefore he is able also to save them¹ to the | uttermost : that | come un- · to | GOD by | him;

5 Seeing he | ever | liveth : to | make · inter- | cession | for them.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

WHITSUNDAY ANTHEMS

OSING unto the LORD a | new | song : for | he hath · done | mar- · vellous | things.

2 CHRIST being by the right hand of GOD exalted * and having received of the FATHER the promise of the | HOLY | GHOST : hath shed forth this which¹ ye now | see and | hear.

3 And because | ye are | sons : GOD hath sent forth the SPIRIT of his SON into your hearts¹ crying | Abba | FATHER.

CHANT APPENDIX

4 We all with | open | face : beholding as in a
glass the | glory ¹ of the | LORD,

5 Are changed into the same image from |
glory · to | glory : even as by the | SPIRIT ¹ of the |
LORD.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

THE BEATITUDES

ST. MATTHEW v. 3-10.

BLESSED are the | poor in | spirit : for | theirs ·
is the | kingdom · of | heaven.

2 Blessed are | they that | mourn : for | they ¹
shall be | comforted.

3 Blessed ¹ are the | meek : for | they · shall in- |
herit · the | earth.

4 Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst ¹
after | righteousness : for | they ¹ shall be | filled.

5 Blessed ¹ are the | merciful : for | they · shall
ob- | tain | mercy.

6 Blessed are the | pure in | heart : for | they
shall | see | God.

7 Blessed ¹ are the | peacemakers : for they shall
be | called the | children · of | God.

8 Blessed are they which are persecuted for |
righteous- · ness | sake : for | theirs · is the |
kingdom · of | heaven.

SALVATOR MUNDI

O SAVIOUR of the world * who by thy Cross
and precious blood ¹ hast re- | deemed us :
save us and help us we | humbly · be- | seech thee ·
O | LORD.

2 Thou didst save thy disciples when | ready to |
perish : hear us and | save us · we | humbly ·
be- | seech thee.

CHANT APPENDIX

3 Let the pitifulness of | thy great | mercy :
loose us from our | sins we | humbly · be- | seech thee.

4 Make it appear that thou art our SAVIOUR
and | mighty · De- | liverer : O save us that we
may | praise thee · we | humbly · be- | seech thee.

5 Draw near according to thy promise from
the | throne of · thy | glory : look down and hear
our | crying · we | humbly · be- | seech thee.

6 Come again and dwell with us, O | LORD
CHRIST | JESUS : abide with us for | ever · we |
humbly · be- | seech thee.

7 And when thou shalt appear with | pow'r
and · great | glory : may we be made like unto
thee, | in thy | glorious | Kingdom.

8 Thanks be to | thee O | LORD : alle- | luia. |
A- | men.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

FOR MISSIONS

Cantate Domino

PSALM xcvi.

OSING unto the LORD a | new | song : sing unto
the LORD | all the | whole | earth.

2 Sing unto the LORD and | praise his | Name :
be telling of his sal- | vation · from | day to | day.

3 Declare his honour | unto the | heathen : and
his wonders | unto | all | people.

4 For the LORD is great, and cannot | worthily ·
be | praised : he is more to be | feared · than | all |
gods.

5 As for all the gods of the heathen | they are ·
but | idols : but it is the | LORD that | made the |
heavens.

6 Glory and | worship · are be- | fore him :
power and | honour · are | in his | sanctuary.

CHANT APPENDIX

7 Ascribe unto the LORD O ye | kindreds · of
the | people : ascribe unto the | LORD | worship ·
and | power.

8 Ascribe unto the LORD the honour due |
unto his | Name : bring presents, ¹ and come |
into his | courts.

9 O worship the LORD in the | beauty of |
holiness : let the whole earth ¹ stand in | awe of |
him.

10 Tell it out among the heathen that the |
LORD is | King : and that it is he that hath made
the round world so fast that it cannot be moved *
and how that he shall | judge the | people |
righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the | earth
be | glad : let the sea make a noise, and | all that |
therein | is.

12 Let the field be joyful, and | all that · is | in
it : then shall all the trees of the wood re- | joice
be- ¹ fore the | LORD.

Second Part.

13 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the |
earth : and with righteousness to judge the world,
and the | people ¹ with his | truth.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Cantate Domino

ISAIAH xlii. 10, 11, 12.

SING unto the LORD a | new | song : and his |
praise · from the | end of · the | earth.

2 Ye that go down to the sea * and all that ¹
is there- | in : the isles, and the in- | habi- ¹ tants
there- | of.

3 Let the wilderness and the cities thereof | lift
up · their | voice : the villages that | Kedar ¹ doth
in- | habit.

CHANT APPENDIX

4 Let the inhabitants of the | rock | sing : let them | shout · from the | top of · the | mountains.

5 Let them give glory | unto · the | LORD : and de- | clare his | praise · in the | islands.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Surge Illuminator

ISAIAH lx. 1-3, 11, 14, 18, 19.

ARISE, shine, for thy | light is | come : and the glory of the LORD is | risen · up- | on thee.

2 For behold, the darkness shall | cover · the | earth : and gross | darkness · the | people.

3 But the LORD shall a- | rise up- | on thee : and his glory shall be | seen up- | on thee.

4 And the Gentiles shall | come to · thy | light : and kings to the | brightness · of thy | rising.

5 Thy gates shall be | open · con- | tinually : they shall not be shut | day nor | night.

6 The sons also of | them that · af- | flicted thee : shall come bending ¹ unto | thee.

7 And all | they that · des- | pised thee : shall bow themselves down at the | soles of · thy | feet.

8 And they shall call thee the | city · of the | LORD : the Zion of the | Holy One · of | Israel.

9 Violence shall no more be | heard in · thy | land : wasting nor destruction with- ¹ in thy | borders.

10 But thou shalt call thy | walls sal- | vation : and thy | gates | praise.

11 The sun shall be no more thy | light by | day : neither for brightness shall the moon give | light un- · to | thee.

12 But the LORD shall be unto thee an ever- | lasting | light : and thy | GOD thy | glory.

Glory be to the FATHER, and ¹ to the | SON : and to the | HOLY | GHOST.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be : world without end. | A- | men.

CHANT APPENDIX

THE SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS

WISDOM (A.V.) iii. 1-6, 9; v. 15, 16.

THE souls of the righteous are in the | hand of |
GOD : and ¹ there shall · no | torment | touch
them.

2 In the sight of the unwise they | seemed · to |
die : and their de- | parture · is | taken · for | misery,

3 And their going from us to be | utter ·
de- | struction : but ¹ they ¹ are in | peace.

4 For though they be punished in the | sight of |
men : yet is their hope | full of ¹ immor- | tality.

5 And having been a little chastised, they shall
be | greatly · re- | warded : for GOD proved them
and found them | worthy ¹ for him- | self.

6 As gold in the furnace ¹ hath he | tried them :
and re- | ceived · them ¹ as a · burnt- | offering.

7 They that put their trust in him shall under- ¹
stand the | truth : and such as be faithful in love ¹
shall a- | bide with | him.

8 The righteous live for | ever- | more : their
reward | also is ¹ with the | LORD;

9 And the care of them is ¹ with the · most | High :
therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom *
and a beautiful crown ¹ from the | LORD's | hand.

10 For with his right hand | shall he | cover
them : and with his | arm shall | he pro- | tect them.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

THE PRAISE OF THE FATHERS

ECCLESIASTICUS (A.V.) xlv. 1-15.

LET us now praise | famous | men : and our |
fathers ¹ that be- | gat us.

2 The LORD hath wrought great | glory | by
them : through his great | power ¹ from the · be- |
ginning.

CHANT APPENDIX

3 Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms *
men re- | nowned for • their | power : giving
counsel by their understanding, ' and de- | claring |
prophecies.

4 Leaders of the people by their counsels * and
by their knowledge of learning | meet for • the |
people : wise and | elo- • quent ' in their • in- |
structions.

5 Such as found out | musical | tunes : and re- |
cited | verses • in | writing.

6 Rich men furnished ' with a- | bility : living
peaceably ' in their | habi- | tations.

7 All these were honoured in their | gene- |
rations : and were the | glory ' of their | times.

8 There be of them that have left a | name be- |
hind them : that their | praises • might ' be re- |
ported.

9 And some there be which have | no me- |
morial : who are perished as | though they • had |
never | been.

10 And are become as though they had |
never • been | born : and their | children | after |
them.

11 But these were | merci- • ful | men : whose
righteousness | hath not ' been for- | gotten.

12 With their seed shall continually remain a |
good in- | heritance : and their children ' are
with- ' in the | covenant.

13 Their seed | standeth | fast : and their |
children ' for their | sakes.

14 Their seed shall re- | main for | ever : and
their glory shall | not be | blotted | out.

15 Their bodies are | buried in | peace : but
their name | liveth • for | ever- | more.

16 The people will | tell of • their | wisdom :
and the congre- | gation • will | shew forth • their |
praise.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

CHANT APPENDIX

KYRIE

LORD, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

*After the 10th:—*LORD, have mercy upon us, and write *all* these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

After our Blessed Lord's Summary of the law, sing '*both* these thy laws'.

GLORIA TIBI

Before the Gospel.

Glory be to thee, O LORD.

After the Gospel.

Thanks be to thee, O LORD.

NICENE CREED

I BELÍEVE in óne Gód the FÁTHER Almighty, Máker of héaven and éarth, And of áll things vísible and invísible:

And in óne LÓRD JÉSUS CHRÍST, the only-begóttén SÓN of GÓD, Begóttén of his FÁTHER befóre all wórlds, GÓD of GÓD, Líght of Líght, Véry GÓD of véry GÓD, Begóttén, not máde, Béíng of one súbstance with the FÁTHER; By whóm all things were máde: Who for ús mén and for óur salvátiön came dówn from héaven, And was incárnate by the HÓLY GHÓST of the Vírgin Máry, And was máde mán, And was crúcified álso for us under Póntius Pílate. He suffered and was búried, And the thírđ dáy he róse agáín accórding to the Scriptúres, And ascéended into héaven, And sitteth on the right hánd of the FÁTHER. And hé shall cóme agáín with glóry to júdge both the quíck and the déád: Whose kíngdom shall háve no énd.

CHANT APPENDIX

And I believe in the HÓLY GHÓST, The LÓRD, and Gíver of life, Who procéedeth from the FÁTHER and the SÓN, Who with the FÁTHER and the SÓN togéther is wórshipped and glórfied, Who spáke by the Próphets. And I believe one Cátholick and Apostólick Chúrch. I acknówledge one Báptism for the remíssion of sins. And I lóok for the Resurréction of the déad, And the life of the wórld to cóme. Amen.

SURSUM CORDA

Priest. Lift up your hearts.

Answer. We lift them up unto the LORD.

Priest. Let us give thanks unto our LORD GOD.

Answer. It is meet and right so to do.

SANCTUS

HOLY, holy, holy, LORD GOD of hosts, heav'n and earth are full of thy glory : Glory be to thee, O LORD most High. Amen.

BENEDICTUS QUI VENIT

BLESSED is he that cometh in the Name of the LORD. Hosanna in the highest.

AGNUS DEI

O LAMB of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of GOD, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us thy peace.

CHANT APPENDIX

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

GLORY be to | GOD on | high : and in earth |
peace, good | will towards men.

We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship |
thee : we glorify thee, we give thanks to | thee for |
thy great | glory,

O LORD GOD, | heavenly | King : GOD the |
FATHER | Al- | mighty.

O LORD, the only begotten SON, | JESU | CHRIST :
O LORD GOD, Lamb of GOD, | Son | of the |
FATHER,

That takest away the | sins · of the | world :
have | mercy · up- | on us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the |
world : have | mercy · up- | on us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the |
world : re- | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of | GOD the |
FATHER : have | mercy up- | on us.

For thou | only · art | holy : thou | only | art
the | LORD.

Thou only O CHRIST with the | HOLY | GHOST :
art most high in the | glory · of | GOD the |
FATHER. Amen.

AT THE PRESENTATION OF THE ALMS

All things come of thee, O LORD; and of thine
own have we given thee. Amen.

or

All things are thine: no gift have we,
LORD of all gifts, to offer thee,
And hence with grateful hearts to-day,
Thine own before thy feet we lay.

Hymn 570, verse 1, 'Holy offerings, rich and rare'.

CHANT APPENDIX

BURIAL SENTENCES

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the LORD: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. *St. John* 11. 25, 26.

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. *Job* 19. 25.

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the LORD. *1 Tim.* 6. 7. *Job* 1. 21.

MAN that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down, like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O LORD, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O LORD GOD most holy, O LORD most mighty, O holy and most merciful SAVIOUR, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, LORD, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, LORD most holy, O GOD most mighty, O holy and merciful SAVIOUR, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the LORD: even so saith the SPIRIT; for they rest from their labours.

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